

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

The Heiress Revived 351

Chapter 351 First Kiss

63%

Finished

Of all the things Victor expected from his icy, quiet, poker-faced friend Felix, he never imagined that the guy would try to steal away his adorable little sister after just one meeting.

No way he was letting this happen!

“My sister doesn’t need your stuff. Lauren, give it back. If you like it, I’ll buy you-

Before he could finish, Lauren cut him off.

She blinked her big eyes. “Victor, I like it.”

Victor’s heart shattered all over again.

Lauren, I’m your big *brother*. *Your favorite*. *Are you really gonna ditch me for this cold Felix?*

Felix didn’t even acknowledge Victor’s jealous glare. He took Lauren’s hand and said, “Come to my place.”

Lauren’s eyes lit up instantly.

She’d always been curious about Felix’s house. She never got the chance to see it in her last life, so now that she finally had the opportunity, there was no way she was passing it up.

Maybe she’d even get to see Grandma and Anna again. She missed them so much.

“Yes! Let’s go right now!” she said eagerly.

Flynn muttered, “That’s wild. A girl actually likes Felix?”

Jim shrugged. “What’s so weird about that? That Zhou girl likes him too.”

“You mean Corinth?” Flynn scoffed. “Felix can’t stand her. She’s nowhere near as cute as Lauren.”

“If Corinth saw Felix being this sweet to Lauren,” Jim said, “she’d lose her mind.”

Victor growled, “If she lays a hand on my sister, I’ll cut it off.”

At the Brooker Estate

Felix brought Lauren to the Brooker estate.

The mansion looked like a palace, sitting proudly behind a sweeping lawn.

The building was distinctly Western in style, with cream-colored marble walls that shimmered under the sunlight. Elegant carvings adorned the façade, giving it soft and regal air.

Lauren looked around in awe, eyes wide with wonder. The *Brooker family’s just as rich as the Mavis family*.

Trying to contain her excitement, she followed Felix inside.

The moment she stepped into the house, she glanced around eagerly, hoping to see Grandma and Anna.

But they weren’t there.

Wed, Apr 10

Chapter 351 First Kiss

63%

Finished

The spacious mansion was quiet except for a few neatly uniformed housekeepers who moved about calmly and efficiently.

Lauren tilted her head, puzzled. “Felix, where’s your family?”

Felix’s voice was cool and even. “Grandma’s at the old house. My dad’s at work.”

A small pang of disappointment rose in Lauren’s chest. So Grandma *doesn’t live here... I guess I won’t see her* today after all.

Felix noticed the shift in her expression and gently held her hand. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Lauren said quickly with a smile, brushing the feeling aside.

“I’ll take you to my room,” Felix said as he led her upstairs.

He opened the door, and Lauren’s eyes lit up..

The room was spotless, not a single thing out of place.

Its layout was sleek and minimal, more like a grown man’s space than a kid’s. Which, honestly, suited Felix perfectly.

Felix sat down on the bed and motioned for Lauren to join him. Then he just... stared at her.

Lauren tilted her head and stared right back, never getting tired of looking at him.

Bit by bit, she inched closer, her eyes sparkling.

ening like

Felix froze as her face got nearer, a statue. His voice stammered. “W— What are you doing?”

A second later, Lauren leaned in and gave his cheek a soft kiss. “I like you,” she said sweetly.

Boom.

Felix’s brain short-circuited. Her soft little voice saying I like you” echoed on repeat in his head. saying “I like you” echoed on repeat in his head.

His face turned bright red, the blush spreading all the way to his ears. He looked around wildly, not sure where to focus.

His fingers twisted in the bed sheets as his heart started thumping out of control.

Lauren likes me? At first sight?

She must. She even proposed to me, didn’t she?

Watching Felix squirm and blush, Lauren burst out laughing.

She thought he looked absolutely adorable— so different from the calm and collected man he’d been in her past life. This version of Felix had a totally different charm.

Sull giggling, she reached out and gently poked his cheek.

Felix just about melted from embarrassment.

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21:58 Wed, Apr 16 G

Chapter 351 First Kiss

Suddenly, he jumped up off the bed, startling Lauren.

She blinked in confusion. "What's wrong?"

Chapter 352 The Stepmother's Malice

Felix's face flushed even deeper. He mumbled, "I... I'll go get you a drink."

Without waiting for Lauren to reply, he bolted from the room.

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Finished

Lauren watched his panicked retreat and couldn't help but laugh.

Was Felix always this easy to fluster when he was little?

All she did was give him a kiss and get a little handsy.

She had thought he'd react like he did in her past life—completely unfazed, calm, and aloof like a monk who'd sworn off worldly desires.

Crossing her arms, Lauren chuckled softly, a hint of fondness playing at her lips.

Little Felix is so adorable. *Is this what raising someone feels like?*

She got up, stepped out of the room, and walked to the upstairs railing. Peering over, she spotted Felix in the kitchen.

He stood stiffly at the counter, fussing with something in his hands.

Just then, a door opened down the hall. Out stepped a sultry, elegantly dressed woman in a low-cut camisole dress. The hem swayed with her movements, showing off long, shapely legs.

The woman immediately noticed Lauren by the railing

Her brows furrowed. *When did a little brat show up in this house?*

She'd never seen this kid before. Could she be the one that Felix—the little bastard—brought home?

What *the hell?* That ice—
cold brat actually brought someone home? The sun must be rising from the west.

Narrowing her eyes, she slowly made her way toward Lauren, her slippered feet silent on the floor.

But ever since being reborn, Lauren's hearing had become razor-sharp. The moment she picked up the soft footsteps, she spun around—and saw the woman standing right beside her.

Lauren's pupils contracted.

Even though they'd only met once in her past life, she remembered this woman vividly.

This was none other than Felix's stepmother—the same woman who'd thrown a fit at Grandma's birthday banquet in her previous life, accusing Casey of being a homewrecker who seduced Felix's father. She'd even beaten Casey bloody in front of everyone.

To avenge Casey, Felix had destroyed that woman—shattering all her teeth, ruining her face, and permanently crippling her hands.

Lauren never did find out what became of Casey afterward, but one thing Felix met a horrible end.

was certain: anyone who crossed

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21:59 Wed, Apr 16 **G.**

Chapter 352 The Stepmother's Malice

that of a movie star.

63%

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That was probably how she managed to seduce Felix's father while he was still married. The moment his wife passed away, he rushed Casey into the house.

By now, she'd been living here for five years.

She loathed Felix. But even as a child, he was ruthless and terrifying. She didn't dare provoke him and had learned to keep her head down.

Usually, she stayed locked in her room whenever Felix was home, afraid of running into him.

She only came out now because she thought he'd gone out.

She didn't expect to find Lauren instead.

Lauren's gaze turned cold. She stared at Casey warily.

Casey noticed and scowled internally. *Just like that damn Felix—his friends are just as insufferable.*

Still, she forced a sweet, syrupy smile, reaching out with a manicured hand painted in bright red. "Oh my, whose little angel is this? So adorable. Are you Felix's friend?"

Lauren backed away, dodging her hand.

Casey's eyes immediately darkened.

Stupid *brat*. *How dare you give me attitude?*

She narrowed her eyes, and then something on Lauren caught her attention.

The necklace around her neck.

It looked exactly like the one Felix always wore.

No—it was the one Felix wore.

He treasured that necklace like his life. No one was allowed to touch it.

And now it was around this little girl's neck.

Casey's lips curled into a malicious smile.

So... the little bastard must really like this kid. He even gave her that precious necklace of his.

If something were to happen to her... if she got hurt—or even died—Felix would be devastated, wouldn't he?

I can't touch that little freak, but if I destroy someone he cares about, he'll break. He'll suffer.

With that thought, Casey suddenly lunged, grabbed Lauren, and lifted her up—aiming to throw her over the railing to her death.

There were no cameras in the house. If anyone asked, he could just say the kid fell by accident.

But I suren **was far** too clever

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21:59 Wed, Apr 16

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Chapter 352 The Stepmother's Malice

In that instant, she realized exactly what Casey was trying to do.

13

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Chapter 353 Blood on the Smile

Casey's *just as vicious as she was in my last life.*

The first time *she* saw me back then, *she* hit *me without even asking a thing.*

Now, first time seeing me *again*—and *she's already trying to kill me.*

Lauren threw her small hands forward, grabbing onto Casey's dress and shouted with all her might, "Felix, help me!"

Her voice echoed through the vast halls of the villa.

In the kitchen, Felix froze mid—motion while preparing juice. His heart skipped a beat. He dashed out in one smooth stride.

Looking up, he caught the scene of Casey about to throw Lauren over the railing. His face went completely cold.

"You dare touch her?" His voice was low and tight with fury.

The moment Casey saw Felix, her legs went weak.

"Felix? You're home?"

"N-No, it's not what it looks like! I was just playing around. Don't get the wrong idea!"

She quickly let go of Lauren, panic flashing in her eyes as she looked at Felix.

He was still holding a fruit knife, staring her down in silence. His expression looked more like a god of death than a child.

Then suddenly, Felix smiled.

"Lauren, come have some juice."

Relieved, Lauren exhaled. She turned back and gave Casey a mocking glance, then trotted downstairs and ran straight to Felix, taking his hand.

They walked together into the kitchen. Just before stepping inside, Felix glanced back at Casey—his gaze icy and razor-sharp.

A chill crept up Casey's spine.

Damn little bastard. He's just a kid—why's he so terrifying?

The day I moved into the Brooker family with a baby bump, he pushed me down the stairs. I lost the baby.

Not only that, I don't know what he did to the doctors, but they took out my entire uterus. I can never have children again.

He was five. And he pointed a knife at me like it was nothing just because he could get away with it.

She'd swallowed her pride and kept her head down for five whole years in the Brooker household. Now

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Chapter 353 Blood on the Smile

little demon.

63%

Finished

Casey couldn't even meet his eyes. She was too afraid he'd suddenly charge at her with the knife and kill her on the spot.

Forcing a fake smile, she turned and all but fled back to her room.

Felix's eyes remained as cold as ice. Beneath the surface, a murderous rage began to simmer.

But the moment he turned to Lauren, it all vanished. The deadly aura melted away, and he was once again just a shy boy.

He turned back to the fruit, slicing it with practiced care and dropping the pieces into the blender.

Lauren leaned on the counter with her chin in her hands, watching him with bright, eager eyes.

Feeling her gaze, Felix pursed his lips, embarrassed."

The juice finished blending in no time.

"Here/Lauren. Try this."

Lauren's eyes lit up. She grabbed the glass and took a big sip. Her eyes went wide with delight.

"Wow! This is the best juice I've ever had! Felix, you're amazing. I knew you were the best!"

Felix didn't know where to put his hands.

No one had praised him so openly since his mother died.

All these years, he'd been cold and distant, except with his grandmother. Everyone else—he pushed away.

He never thought his frozen heart could be warmed again.

But now, with this little girl he'd only met once... he cared. He cared more than he could understand.

He reached out and gently patted Lauren's soft, fluffy head.

"If you like it... I'll make it for you every day, okay?"

Lauren nodded like crazy:

"Yes, yes!"

Felix really is a good person. Whether he's little or grown up, he's always had a kind heart.

Meeting him might just be the best luck I've had in this life.

She drained the rest of the juice in one go, then set the glass down and threw her arms around Felix's waist, hugging him tight. She even nuzzled against him, clinging like she never wanted to let go.

Caught off guard, Felix's ears turned red all over again.

"Lauren, I should take you home now. Your family's probably missing you," he said softly—though in truth, he didn't want her to leave.

The only reason he was sending her away was to be near her cafe

117

21:59 Wed, Apr 10

Chapter

353 Blood on the

Smile

He didn't

trust Casey not to

to try

again.

That woman still hadn't learned her lesson.

458

Finished

21:59 Wed, Apr 16

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

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Chapter 354 The Only Brother

Once he got Lauren safely home, Felix was going to make sure someone got a very painful lesson.

He was fuming inside, but in front of Lauren, he still looked like the sweet, harmless big brother type.

At the Mavis Residence

When Lauren came back, she spotted Victor sulking on the couch, face scrunched in a pout.

He gave a grumpy little snort when he saw her and turned his head away like he couldn't even bear to look

at her.

Lauren sighed. She had been so excited to see Felix in the garden earlier, she hadn't thought about how her possessive older brother might feel.

She bounced over and plopped down beside him, tilted her head, and asked, even though she already knew the answer, "Victor, what's wrong?"

Victor ignored her.

*Still got the nerve to ask me what's wrong? Heartless brat.
You meet Felix once and suddenly I'm chopped liver.*

What's even good about that cold Felix anyway?

Wait—is it because Lauren likes that cold, aloof type?

If that's the case... I can do that too.

Victor sat there huffing, fully expecting Lauren to try and coax him.

But she stayed quiet.

He peeked over in confusion and found himself staring into her wide, sparkly eyes.

She looked him straight in the face and asked softly, "Victor, are you jealous because I went home with Felix?"

Victor's face turned crimson in a flash.

"W—Who says I'm jealous?!"

"You really aren't?"

"Of course not!" he barked, stiff-necked, stubborn as ever.

Lauren giggled. "I knew it. You were jealous."

"Don't worry. In my heart, I only have one big brother. You'll always be my one and only."

As for Felix—he wasn't a brother.

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Wed, Apr 10

Chapter 354 The Only Brother

Last time, I thought of Elliot as *a* brother, but he never *cared*

So *this* time, Victor *is the only one who* gets that *title*.

63%

Finished

Victor felt like his whole heart had turned into warm, bubbly soda. One sentence—"only brother"—was all it took to make him beam and forget that Lauren had left with Felix at all.

Still, the proud little prince couldn't help but mutter, mph. I don't care anyway."

Then he practically skipped upstairs, hiding his grin as he ran to his room.

Once the door shut, he dove onto the bed and rolled around, grinning like an idiot.

Yes! Lauren really *does* love me the *most*!

Flynn, Jim, Felix—none of those guys could ever take her away.

Wait—

he had to make sure none of them ever found out how amazing she was. If they realized she was a five-year-old genius, they'd cling to her like glue.

Ugh! The only bad part about Lauren being this incredible is that I can't go to the same school to protect her.

Victor flipped back and forth between joy and despair, his emotions a tangled mess.

A while later, Lauren pushed open his bedroom door.

"Victor, you hungry?"

He bolted upright.

She was holding a bowl of noodles, topped with bright green scallions and a drizzle of sesame oil. The savory smell instantly made him swallow.

"Don't be mad anymore, okay?"

She'd made the noodles herself, just for him.

She might be small, but standing on a stool at the stove was no problem.

Her favorite food had always been the simple spring noodles Marilyn made, and she'd learned the recipe from her to perfection.

"Victor, try it."

Victor cleared his throat. "Well... seeing as you're sincerely apologizing, I suppose I'll accept."

Lauren held back a smile at his pouty face. "Okay."

Victor practically glowed. He sat down properly at the table and took a bite.

The chewy noodles and rich broth burst with flavor. He couldn't hold back a gasp. "Whoa—this is delicious!"

Lauren grinned. "If you like it, I'll make it for you more often."

21:59 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 354 The Only Brother

Victor froze, chopsticks in mid-air. He stared at her in disbelief.

“You made this?”

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Finished

She nodded.

In the next second, Victor dropped the fork and grabbed her tiny hands.

“Did you burn yourself? Lauren, you’re still so little—you shouldn’t be in the kitchen! Even if you wanted to apologize, you shouldn’t risk something so dangerous. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have gotten mad at you. I’m sorry, okay? Please forgive me?”

Even though she wasn’t hurt, just the thought of her cooking alone was enough to make Victor’s eyes go red with worry.

458

Chapter 355 A Warning in Blood

63%

Finished

Lauren had grown up in a place like an orphanage. She must have gone through a lot of hardship—that’s probably why she learned how to cook.,

She was only five years old. Just a little kid.

The more Victor thought about it, the more his heart ached. He lowered his head and gently blew on Lauren’s little hands.

“Does it hurt?”

Lauren looked at his expression, like he was about to cry from how much he cared, and her heart softened. completely.

In my past life, when I was with the Bennett family, I gave them everything I had. I poured my heart into that whole family. But I never got their sincerity in return.

They never once felt sorry for me. They only ever thought everything I did was just what I was supposed to do.

But now... I finally have an older brother who cares about me, who loves me.

This is so nice. Choosing to be adopted by the Mavis family this time around was the best decision I've ever made.

"Don't worry, Victor. I'm fine."

"No doing that again. From now on, you're not allowed to go

to the kitchen."

"Okay."

The Mavis household was full of warmth and tenderness. In stark contrast, the Brooker family was currently the scene of a bloody nightmare.

After Felix dropped Lauren off at home, he went to Casey's room.

He came straight back, knife in hand, and kicked open the door to

Casey, who was lying on the bed scrolling through her phone, looked up and froze. The moment she saw him, she shot up from the bed in fear.

"Wh—What do you want?"

Little Felix's face was dark and sinister—nowhere to be seen was the sweet, innocent expression he'd worn around Lauren earlier.

"You tried to throw Lauren off the balcony."

Casey shook her head in a panic, terrified. "No, no, that's not what happened, Felix, can explain!"

you misunderstood! I

"Explain? Sure. Go ahead. Explain it to me." Felix leaned casually against the wall, toying with the fruit

knife in his hand.

The light from the blade reflected onto his face, casting a cold gleam across his young features and making him look even more vicious.

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21:59 Wed, Apr 16

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Chapter 355 A Warning in Blood

Casey feared this version of Felix more than anything.

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Finished

She'd seen him lose it before. She knew exactly how terrifying he could be when he decided to take revenge—and how nothing could stop him once he made up his mind.

“1-

1 was just playing around with that little brat earlier. Don't all kids like being picked up by adults? I just wanted to hold her for a second, that's all. It's not what you think!”

“I swear, I'm telling the truth! If I'm lying, may I be struck down by lightning on the spot!”

“Felix, please, you have to believe me. I've truly changed. I've

it with your own eyes!”

en good for five whole years—you've seen

“You done?” Felix looked up at her. His dark eyes were like a deep abyss, as if they could swallow a person whole. The danger in them was suffocating.

That look made Casey's knees go weak.

“Wh—

What are you trying to do? No matter what, I'm still your stepmother. You can't hurt me.”

Felix stepped forward, the knife still in his hand.

“I gave you five years. And you still haven’t learned your lesson. Looks like you’ve completely forgotten what happened five years ago. I guess I’ll just have to remind you.”

“No-!” Casey nearly pissed herself from fear.

She tried to run, but the room was only so big. There was nowhere
hide an

Felix may have been small, but he was quick. In an instant, he appeared right in front of Casey, raised the knife, and without hesitation, stabbed it straight into her thigh.

“Ahhh-!” Casey let out a blood-curdling scream.

Her scream echoed throughout the entire Brooker estate.

The servants heard it—but none of them were surprised.

TAIT

Everyone in the Brooker household had witnessed how their young heir dealt with his stepmother. Felix might have been a child, but he was ruthless.

Still, as long as no one provoked him, his temper was stable. He never randomly hit or scolded the servants. He was, in fact, a fairly good little master.

One scream followed another.

The servants acted like they heard nothing, calmly continuing their tasks.

Inside the bedroom-

Casey collapsed in a pool of blood. Her legs had been stabbed multiple times. Blood gushed out of her wounds.

Little Felix stood before her towering over her fallen form looking down at her from above

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21:59 Wed, Apr 16

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63%

Chapter 355 A Warning in Blood

Finished

Faced with the sight of so much blood, his expression didn't change. He calmly pulled out a pristine white handkerchief from his pocket and began wiping the blood off his knife, one stroke at a time.

"You're too loud. Be quiet."

The moment he spoke, Casey shut her mouth tight. Even though the pain in her legs was unbearable, she didn't dare make a sound. Her tears poured down uncontrollably.

Once the blade was clean, Felix tossed the bloody handkerchief directly onto her face.

"This was just a little warning. If you ever touch her again, I guarantee—next time, the knife won't go into your leg. It'll go into your throat."

Casey's eyes were filled with terror.

She was full of hatred. *Why the hell does the Brooker family have to have a freak like Felix?*

He's just a kid—so why is he so damn fearless?

What's even scarier is that this little brat actually understands the law. That's what makes him so completely out of control

Clenching her teeth, she forced herself to bluff.

"Aren't you afraid she'll find out what kind of murderous freak you really are? That little girl—she looks so innocent. If she ever sees this side of you, do you really think she'll still want to play with you?"

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458

21-59 Wed, Apr 16

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

Chapter 356 The Birthday She Never Had

62%

Finished

“Felix, I’m just waiting for the day she finds out what you really are and tosses you aside. Hahaha!”

The killing intent in Felix’s eyes became even more pronounced.

Lauren was so sweet, so soft and adorable. He absolutely couldn’t let her find out what he was really like- if she did, she’d be terrified.

“If you dare say a word to her, I’ll cut your tongue out.”

Casey immediately shut her mouth tight, lips clamped together.

Felix was insane. He was a lunatic. He meant every word he said.

Felix let out a cold laugh, then walked out of Casey’s room with the knife still in hand.

After returning to his own room, he stood by the window, staring blankly his thoughts unreadable.

out

at the bustling city beyond,

A long while passed.

Suddenly, his bedroom door was slammed open.

“Felix, you ungrateful brat! Who gave you the right to lay a hand on your mother?!”

“You clearly need some discipline. I swear I’ll beat you to death!”

The person storming in was none other than Felix’s father—Kyle.

Without saying another word, Kyle raised his hand, ready to slap Felix across the face.

Felix remained perfectly calm the whole time. He slowly lifted the knife in his hand.

“If your hand comes down, I promise—you’ll lose it. Want to try me?”

Kyle’s raised palm froze in midair, his entire face flushing from red to white and back again.

“You unfilial son! Have you no manners at all?!”

“A son’s lack of manners is the father’s fault. Isn’t it completely normal that I have none?”

“You... you...” Kyle pointed at Felix, completely speechless.

Felix narrowed his eyes. “If there’s nothing else, get the hell out of my room.”

Kyle was nearly driven mad with rage by his own son. “So young, already so rotten. I can’t wait to see what you’ll turn into when you’re older. Probably a murderer. I might not be able to control you, but the law will make sure you pay.”

“Then save yourself the trouble, Kyle.”

Furious, Kyle stormed out. Once he got back to the bedroom, he immediately picked up Casey and rushed her to the hospital.

21:59 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 356 The Birthday She Never Had

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Finished

When Casey found out Kyle hadn’t done anything to stand up for her, the hatred in her heart only grew deeper.

Her eyes shifted, and she suddenly remembered the young heiress of the Jackson family—the one who had always liked Felix.

If that arrogant little brat found out the boy she liked was being stolen away by another little girl, she definitely wouldn’t take it lying down.

Felix, isn’t *that girl* so important to you?..

Then I’ll make sure someone teaches her a lesson.

The morning sun shone brightly.

Lauren slowly woke from her sleep.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Madam Shirley looking at her with a face full of affection—her eyes practically glowing with love.

That kind of motherly gaze... Lauren had never once seen it on Alice's face in her past life.

The moment Madam Shirley saw that Lauren had woken up, she immediately leaned in, placed a kiss on her daughter's soft cheek, and took a deep breath of the milky scent that belonged to her precious girl.

"Good morning, sweetheart."

Although she found Madam Shirley's habit of sniffing her a little strange, Lauren still responded obediently, "Good morning, Mommy."

Madam Shirley was completely melted by the sight of her daughter's sleepy, adorable face.

"Sweetheart, tomorrow's your birthday. Today, Mommy's going to take you out to pick a few beautiful dresses. Mommy wants to dress you up all shiny and pretty so that at tomorrow's birthday banquet, you'll be the most beautiful little princess."

As she spoke, Madam Shirley's eyes sparkled. She could barely wait to dress up her precious daughter with her own two hands.

"And tomorrow, your daddy and I will announce to everyone in Balewood that you're officially the eldest daughter of the Mavis family."

Lauren met her mother's earnest and excited gaze, and a warmth bloomed in her heart.

She had nearly forgotten her own birthday.

In my past life, I never once celebrated a birthday.

*Before I turned fifteen, I was in an orphanage. No one there even cared when my birthday **was**.*

Then I went to the Bennett family for three years, but the only birthday anyone remembered was Willow's. Every year when Willow's birthday came around, the Bennetts would throw her a huge party, inviting all of Hoverdale's upper

crust to attend.

22:00 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 356 The Birthday She Never Had

No one ever remembered that *I was the same age as her. No one ever once thought of celebrating my birthday.*

Willow had *gifts piled sky-high. Me? I was forgotten in a corner. I got nothing.*

But now, in *this new life... I finally get to have a birthday party of my own.*

62%

Finished

Lauren's nose stung, and she almost started crying again from how moved she felt.

She quickly lowered her gaze to hide the redness around her eyes. "Thank you, Mommy."

Madam Shirley gently stroked her head. "You're my baby. What are you thanking me for? From now on, every year, Daddy, Mommy, and your big brother will celebrate your birthday with you. Whatever other kids have, our Lauren will have too."

"Alright now, go wash up."

Chapter 357 Spoiled Rotten

Lauren nodded and walked into the bathroom, where she saw the toothpaste had already been squeezed out for her again.

She started washing her face and brushing her teeth. Once she finished cleaning up, she picked up the hairbrush, ready to do her own hair.

But before she could, Madam Shirley snatched the brush right out of her hand.

"Lauren, come here. I'll do it for you."

Lauren felt touched, but still shook her head. "Mom, I can do it myself. The director said we should handle- our own things."

Hearing that, Madam Shirley's face flickered with disappointment.

She just wanted to be close to her daughter every second, wanted to personally braid her daughter's pretty hair. But even this tiny little wish was rejected by her sweet girl.

Boohoo, it's great that she's so obedient, but I just want to pamper her—what am I supposed to do about that?

Just thinking about how pretty and cute she'll look all dressed up like a doll, and how everyone will praise her when we go out—it makes me feel so proud I could burst.

Lauren looked into Madam Shirley's pleading expression, and inside, she felt helpless—but also incredibly moved.

She sighed quietly, then gave in. "Well... how about you do my hair after all? I'm sure it'll look way better than if I do it myself."

Madam Shirley instantly lit up and happily began braiding Lauren's hair.

She had very nimble hands and worked through Lauren's long hair bit by bit.

Lauren watched in the mirror, amazed at Madam Shirley's braiding technique. It looked so complicated- she was sure she could never do that herself.

But Madam Shirley didn't find it troublesome at all. In fact, she was completely enjoying herself.

After finishing the braid, she clipped a pink bow on top of Lauren's head.

Now, Lauren looked even more like a doll.

"Honey! Son! Come in here and look at our Lauren!"

Mr. Timely and Victor walked into the bedroom together. The moment they saw Lauren, their eyes practically turned into hearts.

Mr. Timely said, "Of course she's my daughter—so pretty."

Victor said, "Of course she's my sister—so cute."

The father and son showered Lauren with praise. Then they each brought her a dress.

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22:00 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 357 Spoiled Rotten

Mr. Timely was holding a white princess dress.

Victor was holding a pink princess dress.

"Lauren, wear Daddy's!"

“Lauren, mine’s prettier!”

Finished

Neither one of them was willing to back down. Lauren felt overwhelmed by happiness—but also a little helpless.

In the end, she chose Victor’s pink princess dress. But to keep things fair, she asked her dear daddy to pick a white sheer shawl to wear over it.

She thought that would settle everything.

But no—the two of them immediately started arguing again over whether she should wear pink or white princess shoes.

Lauren rubbed her forehead.

Was Willow doted on like this when she was little too? Did David and Elliot spoil her this much?

So this is what they mean when they say “a father’s love is like a mountain.” It really is overwhelming.

Lauren let out a long, deep sigh. In the end, she wore one pink princess shoe and one white one.

Mr. Timely gave her a big thumbs-up. “Didn’t I tell you my daughter’s amazing? So young, and already so smart—and fashionable too! Look at that styling—perfect! That’s what they call a ‘mismatched shoe’ look!”

Victor grabbed Lauren and planted a huge kiss on her soft, chubby cheek.

“Lauren’s a born fashion icon! So cool! So awesome!”

Madam Shirley cupped her cheeks, staring at Lauren like a fangirl.

“Oh my god! Just a little touch-up and our sweet girl looks like a fairy! How can anyone be this pretty? Mommy’s little baby!”

Lauren thought to herself, *Enough already, you guys.*

She was starting to worry that they’d spoil her rotten.

The whole family kept showering Lauren with compliments for ages. None of them felt even a little embarrassed or self-conscious.

Once she was all dolled up, Mr. Timely scooped Lauren into his arms.

“Lauren, Daddy has to go to work and can’t come shopping with you today. But don’t worry—tomorrow’s your birthday, and I absolutely won’t miss it.”

Lauren cupped Mr. Timely’s handsome face.

“Daddy, go ahead and work. Mommy and Victor will be with me.” She paused, then added, “I’ll miss you.”

22:00 Wed, Apr 16 OG

Chapter 357 Spoiled Rotten

“That’s my sweet girl.” He kissed her little face, then passed her into Madam Shirley’s arms.

“Honey, Lauren’s all yours today. I’m off to work.”

“Okay. Be careful on the road.”

Once Mr. Timely left, Lauren was taken out by Madam Shirley and Victor.

62%

Finished

Balewood’s largest children’s clothing boutique.

Madam Shirley and Victor were dazzled by all the princess dresses.

Anything that looked good on Lauren—they loved it.

Lauren tried them on one by one. Each time she came out in a new dress, Madam Shirley and Victor gasped in amazement all over again.

458

Chapter 358 The Unexpected Encounter

“This one looks great. We’ll buy it.”

“This one looks great too. We’ll take it.”

“Wow, this one’s even better. We’re getting all of them!”

Lauren was speechless.

62%

Finished

The children’s clothing store stretched as far as the eye could see. Over a hundred beautiful dresses- every single one had been picked out by Madam Shirley and Victor.

Those two were even more excited than Lauren herself. They were like a pair of shopaholic maniacs spoiling their daughter and sister to the extreme. Watching the way they kept grabbing more and more clothes made Lauren feel a little scared.

As for the store staff—they were grinning from ear to ear.

Lauren wanted to stop them but couldn’t. In the end, she could only let her beloved mom and brother do as they pleased.

One of the employees noticed she looked a bit bored and said kindly, “Are you thirsty? I’ll get you a drink.”

Lauren had changed into so many outfits that she was sweating all over. She really was a little thirsty.

“Thank you,” she said, flashing her big, sweet smile.

The store clerk was completely melted by her polite and adorable manner.

Wasn’t the country encouraging people to have children?

This little girl was every woman’s dream child. So well-behaved, so cute, so polite—one wouldn’t be enough, two wouldn’t be too many. The more the better!

Her mom and brother were buying over a hundred dresses for her, and through all the outfit changes, she hadn’t cried or fussed even once. She stayed patient the entire time. In almost ten years of working here, this was the first child like her the clerk had ever met.

Happily, the clerk went to fetch a drink for Lauren.

Just then, three people walked into the store.

A woman dressed head-to-toe in designer labels stepped inside. Judging from her outfit and accessories, she was clearly a wealthy lady.

She had an LV handbag on one arm and was holding the hand of a five-year-old girl with the other. That little girl's other hand was being held by a boy who looked about ten.

A family of three, all blessed with great looks and exuding confidence from head to toe.

"Willow, take a look and see which dress you like. Mommy will buy it for you."

"Lauren is the princess of our family. I'm going to buy every single beautiful princess dress here for

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22:00 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 358 The Unexpected Encounter

"Wow, this kids' clothing store is huge! It's even bigger than the nicest one in Hoverdale!"

62%

Finished

Hearing the voices, Lauren instinctively looked in their direction. The moment she saw who it was, her pupils shrank.

The three people who walked in weren't strangers.

It was Alice, Elliot, and Willow.

She'd known she would cross paths with them in this life, but she never expected it to happen so soon.

Alice was still just as beautiful, even younger-looking than Lauren remembered. Though she was in her thirties, her perfectly maintained features made her look no older than twenty-five.

Elliot hadn't yet grown into the tall, imposing man she remembered, but that arrogant expression on his face—it was exactly as she recalled.

As for Willow—

no surprise she looked like the pampered princess of the Bennett family. She wore a puffed-out dress, her long hair tied into a bun, a crystal clip sparkling on her head, her entire outfit exuding luxury from head to toe.

So in my last life, this is when *Alice and Elliot brought Willow to Balewood to vacation.*

Back then, *I was still in the orphanage. I didn't have new clothes. I didn't even know what a vacation was.*

Lauren forcefully pushed down the wave of hatred rising in her chest and looked away.

She was still too young right now. As long as they didn't come bother her, she could set aside her grudge from her previous life—for now.

She sat quietly on the couch without saying a word, not even glancing at the Bennett family's trio.

But just because she didn't provoke others didn't mean no one would provoke her.

Willow pouted unhappily. "Why doesn't this giant store have any pretty dresses?"

Her lips stuck out as her whole face twisted with displeasure.

Alice and Elliot looked around, and sure enough, they didn't see any standout dresses on display.

Just then, the store clerk returned with a glass of milk and handed it to Lauren.

"Thank you," Lauren said as she took it.

The clerk patted her on the head. "No need to thank me."

Serving such a sweet little girl was pure joy.

Alice walked over with Elliot and Willow in tow. She asked the clerk, "Do you have any other dresses in the store?"

The clerk looked at Willow with a friendly smile and asked, "Is Ma'am looking for something for your daughter?"

Alice nodded "Yes"

2200 Wed, Apr 16

Chapter 358 The Unexpected Encounter

“I’m very sorry, but all our most beautiful dresses have already been reserved.”

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Finished

As she spoke, she pointed toward the pile of shopping bags waiting to be packed up. Looking around, there were heaps on the floor—and even more unbagged dresses sitting right on the sofa, next to Lauren.

Willow’s eyes immediately landed on a pale purple puff princess dress.

She ran over and scooped it up into her arms.

“I like this one. Mommy, buy it for me.”

“Of course, sweetheart. If you like it, then I’ll buy it for you.” Alice said directly, “Wrap this one up for me.”

458

Chapter 359 Don’t Touch What’s Mine

Elliot pointed at the other pretty dresses on the sofa.

“Willow, see if there are any others you like.”

“Okay!” Willow shoved the purple dress into Elliot’s arms and started digging through the dresses on the sofa.

Lauren, who was sipping her milk, immediately frowned.

Do these three not understand human speech?

The clerk already said these dresses were reserved. And they still had the audacity to pick through them?

Did they even ask me for permission?

Oh, right

The *Bennett* family *has always been arrogant and entitled. As long as Willow liked something, they never cared whether I did. Whether I said yes or no, all I ever got in return was their mockery and scorn.*

I've had *enough* of that life in *my past life*.

If they think they can keep bullying me in this life too... they're out of their minds.

Lauren gently set the milk down on the coffee table. Then she stretched out her small hand and, without a shred of politeness, shoved Willow away from the dresses she was digging through.

In this life, Lauren's body was strong and healthy. Though both girls were five, she was half a head taller than Willow and had far more strength.

With that one push, Willow went tumbling to the ground and landed hard on her backside.

Willow had been spoiled since birth—she was always the one doing the bullying, never the one being bullied. It was the first time she'd ever been treated like this. She burst into tears on the

Lauren looked down at her from above, her gaze ice cold.

"You touched the dresses I picked out. Did you ask for my permission?"

Alice rushed over and scooped up her crying daughter, heart aching.

spot.

Elliot, who already had a short fuse and zero sense of reason, saw someone bully his sister and didn't hesitate. He raised his hand to slap Lauren.

"What the hell are you? You dare lay a hand on my sister?"

But before he could bring his hand down-

Lauren picked up her glass and dumped the milk all over Elliot's face.

"What the hell is your sister? She dares touch something I picked out?"

22:00 Wed, Apr 16 **G**.

Chapter 359 Don't Touch What's Mine

The store clerk quickly stepped in front of Lauren to shield her.

62%

Finished

The little girl's mother and brother had just picked out over a hundred dresses—each dress worth five figures. That was more than a million dollars in total.

A family that could casually drop over a million

kids clothes was definitely rich..

And besides, this was Balewood. The capital was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. There were wealthy families everywhere. No way was she letting someone bully this little girl in her store.

Sure, the three newcomers looked wealthy too, but judging by their accents, they were from out of town. There was no reason to offend her local customers for their sake.

"Please calm down. All these dresses have already been reserved. You're welcome to look at the other ones."

Alice's face darkened. She was furious that this lowly store clerk had the nerve to take the side of the brat who bullied her precious daughter.

"This is how your store does business? Do you believe I could shut this place down if I wanted to?"

Lauren sneered at the sight of the Bennett family losing their minds.

As expected—whether in my last life or this one, the Bennetts are still just as unreasonable as ever.

But this is Balewood, *not* Hoverdale.

They think they can throw their weight around here? Dream on.

Suddenly, Lauren burst into tears and shouted, "Mommy! Victor! Someone's bullying me! I'm scared! Waaaah..."

Madam Shirley and Victor, who had been happily picking out dresses for their little angel, froze the moment they heard her cry. Their hearts lurched in panic.

They dropped the dresses they were holding and rushed over as fast as they could.

“Let me see who dares to bully my baby!”

When Madam Shirley came charging out, she looked like a full-on mama bear. Gone was her usual gentle elegance—she was ready to rip someone apart.

Lauren was stunned. It was the first time she’d ever seen Madam Shirley look so fierce, ready to murder anyone who touched her baby girl.

Madam Shirley rushed to Lauren’s side and checked her from head to toe, eyes full of worry.

“Sweetheart, where are you hurt? Tell me.”

Victor’s handsome little face was full of anger. “Lauren tell me—who bullied you?”

Before Lauren could speak, Willow butted in with a hu

“It’s her fault for not giving me the dress! She deserved it! I only bullied her because she deserved it!”

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Chapter 359 Don’t Touch What’s Mine

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Finished

Elliot chimed in right away. “Yeah! She dared to fight my sister over a dress—she deserved to be hit!”

“All the pretty dresses should belong to my sister. She’s the only one who looks good in them!”

Victor turned and looked at Elliot and Willow, his eyes brimming with cold fury.

Alice saw the look in Viator’s eyes—like he was ready to kill someone—and exploded.

“What kind of look is that? This store’s huge, and you people took all the pretty dresses! How can you be so selfish?”

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The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

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Chapter 360 This Is How I Raise My Daughter

“Seriously, not even a shred of manners. I don’t know what kind of parents raised you. If you’re this unreasonable at such a young age, once you grow up and step into society, someone’s bound to teach you a lesson.”

Alice’s words to the children were downright nasty.

What Lauren hated the most was Alice blindly defending Willow without any sense of right or wrong.

It was because Alice always took Willow’s side that Lauren had suffered so much in the Bennett family.

If it were just her being mistreated, fine. But now Alice had the nerve to insult her mother and brother too -Lauren couldn’t take that.

Just as she was about to explode, Madam Shirley suddenly stepped in.

“Let me show you how I raise my children.”

With that, she turned to Lauren and pointed at Willow.

“Sweetheart, was it her who tried to take your dress just now?”

Lauren nodded obediently, not quite sure where this was going.

Madam Shirley said solemnly, “Baby, if someone takes your things, you take them back. If someone bullies you, you hit them back hard. Don’t be afraid. We will always be your strongest support.”

Her face was full of encouragement, showing Lauren with her actions that if something felt right to her, she could go ahead and do it boldly.

Lauren’s eyes welled with emotion.

So this... *this is what it feels like to be believed in and supported by a mom? I feel like I could take on the world right*

now.

Lauren nodded firmly. "Mom, I understand."

Then, she turned to face Willow.

You bullied me in the last life, and you're still trying to bully me in this one?

Then let's settle both lives' scores—right here, right now.

Lauren raised her little hand and, without a word, smacked Willow hard across the face.

Smack.

The crisp sound rang out loud.

Willow was knocked straight to the floor.

Lauren didn't stop. She climbed on top of Willow and began pounding her face with fists like rain, making Willow wail with each hit.

22:00 Wed, Apr 16 **G**.

Chapter 360 This Is How I Raise My Daughter

Alice and Elliot never imagined that Lauren would dare beat Willow right in front of them .

Furious, the two of them moved to stop her.

But Madam Shirley blocked Alice, and Victor stepped in front of Elliot.

62%

Finished

Madam Shirley's smile was cool and sharp. "Let the kids handle their own problems. Or what? Are you thinking of bullying a child as an adult?"

Alice's face turned red with anger. "Is this how you teach your child?!"

Madam Shirley lifted her chin, the gentle and graceful demeanor gone. She was like a queen—her presence powerful and commanding.

"This is exactly how I raise my daughter. Got a problem? Swallow it."

"You..."

“You what? Your daughter tried to take my daughter’s dress, and you think you have the right to act righteous? No wonder your daughter’s so rude and annoying—she learned it from you.”

Madam Shirley was in full—
blown savage mode, verbally tearing Alice to shreds until she was speechless and on the verge of tears.

Meanwhile, Madam Shirley kept Alice at bay while still calling out to Lauren.

“Sweetheart! Left hook! Right hook! Hit her good—teach her a lesson she won’t forget!”

“Wow! Good girl! Just like that, don’t stop! Don’t let her fight back!”

Madam Shirley’s face flushed with excitement. Alice’s was red too—but from sheer rage. Watching her beloved daughter’s face get bruised and bloodied, she nearly fainted from the heartbreak.

“I’m done with you!” she yelled and lunged at Madam Shirley.

Madam Shirley dodged her sharp nails, reached up, and grabbed Alice’s hair with both hands, yanking hard.

Alice’s carefully styled hair turned into a rat’s nest in seconds. Clumps of it were ripped out.

“Ahhh-! I’ll kill you!”

And just like that, the two moms started brawling.

But Madam Shirley had the upper hand the entire time. Alice ended up with her hair completely messed up, bloody scratches across her face—her pretty looks ruined.

As for Victor and Elliot, they were also at each other’s throats—trading punches and kicks.

The store became total chaos. The clerk stared in shock and immediately ran to get the manager.

Under the manager’s orders and with the help of several employees, the two sides were finally pulled

apart.

By the time it ended Willow was so beaten even her own mother wouldn't recognize her.
That once cute

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22:01 Wed, Apr 16 G.

Chapter 360 This Is How I Raise My Daughter

little face was now black and blue, her head swollen from Lauren's fists.

62%

Finished

Alice

looked even worse. Her hair littered the floor where Madam Shirley had ripped it out. Her scalp was almost torn open, her face scratched up like she'd been mauled—her once-beautiful face now a mess.

And Elliot—

his nose was bleeding, his lips split open, and his clothes were all torn from Victor's hits.

This family had entered the store looking polished and high and mighty, acting like they owned the place...

458