The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 16 The verdict on Joshua was out.

He was sentenced to life imprisonment, and all his assets were mortgaged to the bank.

I went to the prison to visit him.

Joshua now had messy hair, a haggard face, and his eyes were filled with exhaustion and pain.

Seeing me, he still shouted desperately.

"Sarah Thompson! I know you like me, as long as you can get me out!

I'll marry you!".

I stood up straight, looking down at him, just like he looked down at me in the fire in my past life.

"You've lived two lifetimes, and you're still so delusional?"

Looking at his terrified eyes, I continued.

"I'm here today to deliver the biggest surprise I promised you."

I took out the paternity test report and threw it in front of him.

I said, word by word.

"In my past life, your mother begged me to be with you, to hide the fact that she had an affair."

"Remember you said before that you felt an instant connection with Emily? It wasn't fate, it was blood ties.

This child has to be born-now, guess what will happen to this child?".

Joshua clutched the paternity test report, trembling violently.

"No! Impossible! It must be another trick of yours!"

His eyes were fierce, as if he wanted to tear me to pieces.

Not wanting to waste any more words with him, I left the police station.

Instead of going straight home, I went to where Mrs. Quinn was currently living.

Emily was her child after all, she had already lost Joshua, and she couldn't bear to lose Emily as well.

She and Emily were now huddled in a small forty-square-meter apartment, and she took care of Emily's daily needs.

I stood at the door and knocked on the window, ignoring Emily's shocked and resentful gaze, and handed her the paternity test results.

"This child... is seven months old, right?"

Then I turned and left.

I didn't go far, and I could hear the violent

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 17

A long time later, I heard news about the Quinn family again, from Bethany, I heard that Joshua kept shouting in prison that he wanted another chance, acting like a madman, and was sent to a mental hospital.

Family vacation packages

The scandal of Emily being Mrs. Quinn's illegitimate daughter was also exposed, and after Emily gave birth to the child, she set a fire that night, burning herself and the other two people to death.

Mrs. Quinn, you must have looked just like I did when you were struggling in the fire.

I opened the safe and took out a pull-tab from a soda can.

It was the ring Joshua used when he promised to marry me when I was seven years old.

In my past life, I secretly hid this affection, locking it in the safe.

After being reborn, I didn't rush to throw it away, and I would open it and look at it every morning when I woke up.

Every time I looked at it, the hatred and desire for revenge in my heart deepened.

Now, they had all received their due punishment.

This pull-tab no longer had any meaning.

I casually threw it into the trash can in the bathroom.

From now on, I would live my own wonderful life.

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 18

"Honey, there's no signal on the train, I'll chat with you when I get home."

A message popped up on WhatsApp, leaving me in a daze.

I didn't feel any intense pain, nor was my body torn apart.

The crying of my son beside my ear reminded me that I was reborn.

I was reborn into the life as it was three months ago.

Looking at my son, who was lost and found again, I was about to cry.

I held my two-month-old son tightly, and the joy in my heart was indescribable.

Everything is on the right track!

I haven't fallen ill yet!

With the warmth of my embrace, my son stopped crying and slowly fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, the room was very quiet.

Snowflakes were falling outside, and the scenery was beautiful.

I thought, at this moment, my husband should be with that girl.

He didn't know the girl had HIV.

In the last life, it was only three months later when I saw their intimate photo together that I found out.

I am a doctor at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, and the girl was once my patient whom I had saved..

After seeing her photo, my first reaction was to take my son for a blood test.

When the results came out, it was like a bolt from the blue.

I hadn't recovered from my grief and anger when my husband took the initiative to blame me for everything.

"Shameless woman, you dare to cheat on me and involve our son with this shit! Let's divorce, just get out with your sick son and leave with nothing."

At that moment, he was totally obsessed with her, just waiting for me to slip up and find an excuse to divorce me and then marry her.

He never suspected that the girl was the one who actually carried the disease, not to mention thinking that he should get tested himself.

HIV is terrifying, but if you take the right meds for fighting it within a day of getting exposed, you've got a perfect shot at staying healthy.

Now, I have the chance to save his life.

But he is too heartless and merciless, and the pain of the past is still raw and fresh. I can't repay evil with kindness.

In this life, let him face the relentless challenges of incurable HIV alone.

As for me, I will take my son and stay as far away from him as possible.

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 19

At 5 a.m., after a whole night tending to my son, I had just fallen asleep when I heard the door open.,

I turned on the light and saw my mother-in-law's mean face.

She looked young for her age, but she was always harsh with me.

For three years, I've been like a servant to her.

She never does any work and always tells me what to do.

There she was again, with her hands on her hips, scolding me.

"Olivia, Benji is coming home. Why aren't you cooking breakfast?"

My husband's train doesn't get in until 9 a.m., and he won't be home until at least 10.

But she wanted me up and to cook now.

I used to love my husband and thought his mother had a tough life. raising him alone.

So I used to ignore her unreasonable behavior and tolerated it.

But now, in my newly life, I don't love him anymore

I won't put up with his mother either.

Let him be a good boy and take care of his own mother.

Seeing me get up, she smiled smugly

She always thought she could control me, but she was wrong this time.

I took the dirty diaper from last night and put it in her mouth.

Babies always eat a lot and make messes as well.

The diaper had some smelly stuff on it.

She was shocked by what I did.

The more she tried to clean her face, the more it got dirty.

She didn't think I would fight back.

She was so angry, she yelled, "Have you lost your mind? How dare you lay your hand on me!"

"I didn't touch you. You've always said it's a health tonic, so I thought you'd appreciate it in its prime."

I recalled how she had put my son's poop in my soup right after I had given birth to him.

Now, I was just revenging on her.

She was too angry to speak and her chest was moving up and down.

I lay back down and said, "If you're worried about your son being hungry, why don't you cook for him yourself?"

"You want me to cook? Just over my dead body!"

She was so mad that she almost got choked.

She threatened, "Olivia, you're disobedient. When Benji comes back, I'll make sure that you'll get a divorce."

She thought the word "divorce" would make me compromise and apologize to her.

But I just said all of that to divorce her son.

I turned over and said, "Whatever."

My attitude and words made her more indignant. Thus, she tried to beat me.

But I knew her so much and took out a fruit knife I had prepared earlier.

Seeing the knife, she stopped, stared at me for a few seconds, and then left the room.

Indeed, one must be firm; any sign of weakness can be taken advantage of.

As her footsteps faded, I sneered, "S

Benjamin to get a divorce. In that sit would I."

As her footsteps faded, I sneered, "Sophia, I hope you can persuade Benjamin to get a divorce. In that situation, you'd be happy, and so Would I."

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 20 When I woke up again, sunlight was streaming through the cracks and falling on my face.

I stretched and sat up from the bed.

Just as I was about to order takeout on my phone, Benjamin stormed in with a furious look on his face.

His mother followed behind him with puffy eyes because of crying.

I smiled at her.

Even though his mother was already in her forties, she still acted like a little girl of seven or eight, whining and complaining.

Benjamin Carter snatched my phone and angrily said, "Olivia, I've been away on a business trip just for a few days, and this is how you treat my mother?"

Our son was frightened by his roar and started crying.

I quickly comforted our son.

It wasn't until he stopped crying that I looked up at Benjamin and said, "Your mother said that excrement is a great supplement."

"I gave it to her for her own good."

"This is the real deal, and I wouldn't even give it to others if they wanted it."

These were the words Sophia had once said, and now I was throwing them back at them one by one.

But this time, Benjamin was outraged.

He kicked over the table and cursed, "Olivia, I think you're deliberately against my mother!"

It's such a different standard.

When her mother says this, it's considered to be for my own good, but when I say the same, it's seen as being confrontational.

Before I could retort, Sophia started playing the good cop.

She wiped the tears from her face and persuaded, "Benji, I'm fine, it's just a bit of poop from my baby grandson. Don't argue for my sake, and don't talk about divorce for my sake."

In front of Benjamin, Sophia always adopts a vulnerable demeanor.

With my straightforward personality, I'm always at a disadvantage in front of the dramaqueen. Benjamin wouldn't have thought about divorce.

But with Sophia's remark, he was momentarily dazed.

Seeing Sophia's submissive behavior scraped by a knife.

Seeing Sophia's submissive behavior, his heart ached as if it was being scraped by a knife.