

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 21**

He pointed at me, his voice strained with anger, and said, "Olivia, kneel and apologize to my mother, or take the end of our marriage."

I cast a sideways glance at Sophia.

Her lips were curled up high, and her eyes were full of gloating.

I sneered inwardly: "Apologize to that old fake schemer by kneeling down?"

Don't even think about it.

"Divorce it is, then." I declared resolutely.

Hesitating for a second would be a disrespect to myself.

Hearing my words, he was utterly shocked, not expecting that I would choose divorce.

In his view, I totally loved him so much that I couldn't extricate myself and could tolerate his actions and those of his family.

Family vacation packages

I didn't hesitate, but he did.

Afraid he would change his mind, I challenged Sophia with my eyes.

As if to say: Look, even if I fed you shit, your son still can't bear to

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life, Was Also Reborn divorce me.

She understood my implication and immediately started playing tricks, kneeling in front of me and begging me not to divorce.

She even said that if I really didn't like her, she could go back to the countryside alone.

After all these years of depending on each other as mother and son, how could Benjamin let go?

Thanks to Sophia's strategic retreat, Benjamin and I successfully obtained our divorce certificate, legally dissolving our marriage.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 22**

Since I was not at fault, I did not leave the marriage with nothing.

We divided the property equally, and I got custody of our son; it was the best outcome for me.

In fact, the divorce from Benjamin was partly due to Sophia, and partly due to that girl.

In just one night, he fell in love with her.

In my last life, Benjamin started to act distracted at this time, and I thought it was due to work stress and moodiness.

Now, thinking back, I was too blind to see the truth!

I could accept risking my own life, but I also ended up involving my son in it.

The day after the divorce, I took my son for a full-body check-up, and only after checking that we both were in good health did I finally breathe easy.

With the remaining money, I bought a small apartment and started a new life with my son.

I thought that after the divorce, I would have no further involvement

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life, Was Also Reborn with Benjamin and his mother.

Unexpectedly, a year later, Sophia found me at the hospital.

When we met again, I thought she was there to cause me trouble.

To my surprise, she suddenly dropped to her knees in front of me, pleading, "Ollie, please help me!"

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 23**

I stared at her in confusion; she was physically intact and had a healthy complexion, not at all like someone on the verge of death.

It wasn't until a colleague informed me that she had contracted HIV.

I was completely stunned.

I thought Benjamin was the one with HIV, so how did Sophia become infected?

I didn't have any other thoughts.

I just figured Sophia had been promiscuous and this was the consequence.

But HIV is incurable, and no matter how hard she tried, I couldn't save her.

Listening to her wailing cries, my heart remained unmoved.

In my past life, when I was diagnosed with this disease, she was the one who suggested I should be drowned.

Now that I've divorced Benjamin, I naturally have no ties to Sophia.

But I underestimated her brazenness.

The Man Who Barried Me Alive in MY

Was Also Reborn

She actually expected me, a doctor, to care for her, just so she could live a few years longer.

I was so furious that I almost laughed

Never mind that she had such a serious infectious disease; even if she were healthy, I'm under no obligation to look after her.

So I coldly refused her and told her to leave.

To my surprise, Sophia began to cut herself with a knife, then lunged at me, screaming like a maniac, "If you won't take care of me, enjoy HIV as well!"

I was caught off guard.

Just as I thought I couldn't avoid this disaster, Sophia tripped and fell flat on her face.

The knife she held sliced her own face, and blood trickled down her cheek onto the floor.

She was disfigured.

At over forty, as a woman, being disfigured was as devastating as having HIV.

It was a classic case of hoist with her own petard, as she ended up causing more harm to herself than to me.

The security guards rushed over and took the dangerous maniac to

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Dose Wan Alen Reborn

29 Alle

the police station without hesitation.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 24**

My encounter with Sophia had a minor impact or disturbance on my life.

Soon after, it just slipped my mind.

But she was like an annoying itch that wouldn't go away.

A few days later, she confronted me on my way home from work.

To prevent the same situation as before, I made sure to maintain a safe distance of five meters from her during our conversation.

As evening fell, there were not many pedestrians on the road.

Even though I kept a safe distance from Sophia, I stayed on guard.

Sophia once again knelt down, begging me to take care of her.

I retorted coldly, "You already have a son; why should I be the one to take care of you?"

She cried out, "Benji is bewitched by that little witch; he doesn't care about me anymore."

I took it that the "little witch" she referred to was that girl.

With a helpless shrug, I conveyed my indifference.

12:07

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

Suddenly, Sophia let out a sinister laugh, “Yeah, I have HIV. You don’t actually believe you’re in the clear, do you?”

I looked at her in confusion, wondering what her having HIV had to do with me.

I worried that the shock had taken a toll on her mental health.

Noticing my disbelief, Sophia responded sternly, “You don’t think my illness just appeared out of thin air, do you? I owe it all to Benjamin.”

What?

This piece of news was incredibly overwhelming and shocking.

Could it be that there was something between Benjamin and Sophia...?

I stared at her, my shock making it difficult to accept the reality that stood before me; this was...

Sophia continued, “What are you thinking? You’re such a fool.”

“You can’t even tell that Benjamin and I are not mother and son.”

She revealed, “Let me make it clear. I’ve been the one raising Benjamin since his days in the orphanage.”

Hearing this, it all made sense.

No wonder Sophia’s behavior wasn’t like that of a mother.

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life, Was Also Reborn ?

It turned out they weren’t related by blood, but had an illicit relationship.

All the stories about being forced to give birth at 18, and the scoundrel abandoning his wife and child, were lies they spun to deceive me.

I was such a fool, taking care of that adulterous couple for three years.

“Disgusting,” I spat at her, unable to contain my revulsion.

Sophia didn’t become angry; on the contrary, she burst into laughter, saying, “You should get checked out, we’re the same now.”

I called her insane and turned to leave.

Every additional second in her presence felt as though it could shatter, my entire perspective on the world.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 25**

After returning home, I pondered over what Sophia had said today.

It was clear that Sophia had no idea that the infection source was that girl.

She thought it was Benjamin who was carrying it, otherwise she wouldn't have been so confident that I was infected too.

Sophia was disgusting, but even more repulsive was Benjamin.

He was really that h\*\*y for love, even considering a woman who was eighteen years his senior.

Sophia had approached me multiple times.

Her request for care was a ruse.

Her true intention was to have me collaborate with her in targeting that girl.

She must have panicked when she saw Benjamin was smitten with the girl.

Reflecting on the three years of agony they had inflicted on me, I decided it was time to bestow upon them a particularly thoughtful "gift."

Upon finding the girl's medical records, I promptly headed to the address listed to locate her.

By a stroke of good fortune, she was coincidentally at home that evening, not accompanied by Benjamin.

She was only 22 years old.

Her fair, radiant skin and delicate features were so captivating that even I found myself taking an extra look.

No wonder Benjamin fell in love with her over one night, casting aside Sophia, who had looked after him since his childhood.

Upon seeing me, she recognized me and was surprised: "Dr. Carter, what brings you here?"

I got straight to the point.

I directly revealed that her current boyfriend is my ex-husband.

Hearing this, her face drained of color instantly.

As if she had been struck by some great shock, it took her a while to say: “He told me he was single. Had I known he was your husband, no matter how much I fancied him, I would have...”

She broke off abruptly, a sudden recollection crossing her mind, and inquired anxiously, “So do you have...”

I knew what she wanted to ask and gave a faint smile: “Of course not.”

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

Hearing this, she was immediately relieved and showed a slight smile,

“Thank goodness, otherwise even if died, I wouldn’t be able to forgive myself.”

The first time we met, I was the one who fished her out of the lake.

I was the one who saved her life, and I was also the one who encouraged her to carry on living.

Thus, I didn’t believe her concern for me was insincere.

We knew each other so much that I didn’t mince words and just stated my purpose.

Then I told her the truth about Benjamin and Sophia’s relationship.

I thought she would be as shocked as before.

But to my surprise, she just smiled, as if she already knew.

Without any hesitation, she agreed to my request.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 26**

Her readiness to agree so swiftly made me suspicious.

Benjamin is her beloved boyfriend.

Despite the favor I had done for her, it was doubtful that she would easily take a stand against Benjamin in collaboration with me.

After leaving her house, I couldn't wait to get to the hospital.

Regrettably, upon reviewing the medical records, the only genuine detail was the address;

everything else was fabricated, down to her name and ID number.

She is truly an enigma.

Reluctantly, I reached out to a friend I've known for years.

I asked her to help me investigate the girl thoroughly.

My gut feeling suggests, the girl's meeting with Benjamin wasn't by chance; it was a calculated move.

Things seem to be getting more and more complicated, and I feel like

I'm caught in a whirlpool, unable to distinguish any direction.

Thanks to my friend, who's totally a bada\*\*

Within two days, the girl's real ident, was uncovered.

Her name is Amelia Johnson, and she shared the same orphanage background with Benjamin and Sophia.

No wonder she wasn't surprised to hear that Sophia wasn't Benjamin's mother.

She already knew that.

Amelia was dark and thin as a child, a dramatic contrast to how she looks now.

That's why Benjamin didn't recognize her.

My friend told me that Amelia was often bullied in the orphanage.

Suddenly, a thought struck me.

It's possible that Benjamin was among those who bullied her.

If someone truly loves another, they wouldn't intentionally cause them harm.

However, despite being aware of her HIV status, Amelia took no measures to protect Benjamin when she approached him.

Such behavior couldn't be out of love, so it must be driven by hatred instead.



Best gifts for your loved ones

I felt a pang in my heart, overwhelmed with sorrow. Amelia is a good girl so her illness is not due to any carelessness or fault of her own.

I thought: If only I had met Amelia earlier, would the outcome have been different and more favorable?

But what's done is done, and regret changes nothing. Few are as lucky as I am to be granted a second chance.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 27**

The plan proceeded as scheduled.

Soon, I met Benjamin again.

Over a year had passed, and he seemed to have lost a lot of weight, no longer the handsome and debonair man he was just after the divorce.

"Mr. Carter, I regret to inform you, the outcome is positive," I stated, my gaze fixed on the test report, not bothering to look up.

He was struck as if by a bolt from the blue, asking me three times if it was true.

I coldly responded, "If Mr. Carter doubts the results, you're welcome to seek a second opinion at another hospital."

He fell into a heavy silence, the stark reality of the results compelling him to face the truth.

He was better than Sophia.

At least he didn't act like a madman demanding that I save him.

It must be mentioned, Benjamin's mental health remained remarkably good.

Despite being HIV-positive for over a year, he showed no signs of discomfort other than some weight loss.

At this moment, Sophia also came over. Upon looking at the diagnostic report, she laughed giddily.

"Wonderful, let's go to hell together!" Sophia maliciously cursed.

In the year that followed, with Amelia's cunning maneuvers, Sophia's true nature was laid bare.

She was no longer the gentle, considerate, and understanding person she used to be, but rather like a dog, barking all day long.

Benjamin's face was extremely gloomy and his eyes were filled with murderous intent as he looked at Sophia.

Suddenly, he grabbed Sophia by the neck: "It was you, wasn't it, you filthy woman. Being promiscuous is one thing, but trying to kill me is quite another."

Sophia didn't back down, spitting a mouthful of phlegm directly onto Benjamin's face, "You're the one who's been flirting around, got infected at who knows when, and now you're blaming me for this."

Watching the two of them trying to kill each other, I couldn't help but let out a laugh.

It used to be the two of them ganging up on me.

In the past, I would never have seen such a scene of mutual destruction.

"I was the one who suggested to Amelia to start a discord, which led Benjamin to think that Sophia had contaminated him.

Conversely, Sophia was convinced that it was Benjamin who had spread the illness.

The two engaged in a heated battle, neither one willing to give an inch.

Their once close-knit, interdependent partnership now appeared as nothing more than a bitter joke.

Benjamin, as a man, showed no mercy. His fists rained down on Sophia like hail.

Had it not been for the responsibility I felt for preventing a fatality in the hospital, I certainly wouldn't have stopped Benjamin from beating Sophia.

In the end, Sophia was taken away, and Benjamin was detained by the police for questioning, which could last anywhere from ten days to a month.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 28**

After that incident, I never saw Amelia again.

I tried to find her many times, but she had already left.

I was very worried about her, a girl who was sick; what should she do?

And the medication to control HIV is not cheap.

I used to be there for her, providing the support she needed, but now that she's gone off the grid, how am I supposed to get her the meds she relies on?

It wasn't until a friend found out that she sold Benjamin's house and transferred all his assets that I breathed a sigh of relief.

Benjamin was a young man with some achievements, and after dividing the family property, he still had about 5 million.

Family vacation packages

As long as Amelia doesn't spend extravagantly, that 5 million should be enough for her to live the rest of her life.

In just half a month, Benjamin's world collapsed.

As soon as he was released from prison, he became unemployed.

The company, due to his HIV status, opted to pay him compensation and let him go.

After all, money can be made again, but life is only once.

The house was also sold by Amelia, and without a place to shelter from the wind and rain, Benjamin was like a homeless dog.

It was a snowy night.

After finishing work, as soon as I reached the entrance of the neighborhood, I saw him sitting in the snow, dressed in just a thin coat.

He was shivering from the cold, and people who didn't know the situation might think he was pitiful.

But I was different.

My heart was like this icy weather.

Not a trace of pity, even though I once loved him deeply.

As soon as he saw me, he immediately got up and ran towards me.

I instinctively took a few steps back.

He knew I was avoiding him, so he stopped.

“Ollie, I only have you and our son now,” he said, trying to get close to me.

He wanted to win my sympathy.

I responded with a cold laugh: “You’re thinking too much, neither me nor our son are yours.

“Ollie, I really know I was wrong.”

“I was also deceived by Sophia. Please forgive me, will you?”

“From now on, we should be a family of three; our child shouldn’t have to grow up without a dad.”

After saying this, he even knelt down.

He thought I would soften, but I still said harsh words.

“Benjamin, you are really disgusting!

“You, with your skewed morals and decaying ethics, why on earth should I forgive you? It feels like I’ve been cursed for eternity to cross paths with you and get caught up in this mess.”

I had never spoken harshly to him before.

For a moment, he was so stimulated that his face turned pale, and his hands clenched into fists.

I turned away, done with the sight of his repulsive face.

Suddenly, at that moment, he grabbed my shoulder.

I turned slightly, and under the streetlight, his menacing stare was cast upon me.

He sneered coldly, “You think just because we’re divorced, we’re done for good?”

“You’re mistaken. We share a son, and he’s obligated to take care of me in my twilight years.”

His words left me speechless.

I’d always tried to sever all ties with him, never considering that our son was the unbreakable link between us.

I roughly shook off his grip on my shoulder and strode forward, never glancing back.

All that echoed was his mocking laughter, ringing out behind me.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 29**

In the days that followed, I was in a constant daze.

Even my dreams were haunted by the image of Benjamin, using moral coercion to force our son into providing for him in his old age.

I kept trying to reassure myself.

Those with HIV don't usually live long.

Yet, in reality, there are those who can lead normal lives and die of natural causes.

When I was at a loss, a piece of news reached me.

Sophia was dead, and the alleged killer was Benjamin.

My initial reaction was disbelief.

Benjamin might have despised Sophia, but not to the extent of wanting her dead.

After all, we live in a society governed by law; murder carries a heavy penalty.

If he had truly intended to kill, he would have done it in the hospital.

He's intelligent, composed, and rational-such a mistake doesn't fit his character.

When the police questioned me, I didn't voice my doubts.

I simply told them Benjamin had HIV, which I suspected he contracted from Sophia.

My sincerity was convincing, and they believed my story.

But after the officers left, a figure flashed through my mind.

"It had to be Amy!"

No one else came to mind.

This time, I didn't search her home.

Leaving our son in the care of his nanny, I went to the spot where I first met Amelia.

It was a man-made lake, stagnant and foul-smelling in the summer.

It was in that putrid water that I had rescued her.

“You came.” she said, sipping her drink and looking up at me with a faint smile.

She was indeed here, as I’d expected.

I didn’t speak, just sat down beside her, waiting for an explanation.

“You’re right; you’ve figured it out.” she remarked.

“Why did you do it?”

“If I hadn’t, how would you be free of your worries? That man doesn’t deserve the honor of having your son care for him in his old age.”

It seemed she had overheard my conversation with Benjamin that night.

“You’ve lost your mind!”

“I haven’t. My life is a gift, and I had to do something for you.”

I held her close, my heart aching.

I wept, torn apart by the thought of what she had risked for me.

Her plan was flawless: she lured Sophia out under the guise of Benjamin.

Then, using Sophia’s name, she arranged a meeting with Benjamin.

Being old adversaries, their meeting was destined to be tense, and they ended up in a fierce argument.

After they parted ways, she discreetly administered an anesthetic to Benjamin.

Dressed in his clothes and wearing a mask, she struck a fatal blow to Sophia.

In the shadows, she had cleverly adjusted the surveillance cameras to cast her figure in a way that appeared elongated, ensuring that no one would suspect the perpetrator was a woman.

Everyone would assume it was Benjamin, acting out of spite after a dispute with Sophia.

### **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 30**

“Actually, I didn’t do it just for you, but for myself as well,” she said, before suddenly spitting out black blood.

I tried to help her, but she pushed me away, fearing her virus-laden blood would infect me.

But how could I just give up? I insisted on trying to save her.

Yet she told me, "It's no use, I've drunk something lethal!"

She lifted the drink in her hand and continued, "A single sip is enough to kill, but I've consumed half the bottle."

Hearing this, I was struck by a bolt from the blue.

I trembled all over, my voice turning hoarse, "They've already paid for what they've done. Why hurt yourself like this?"

I really couldn't accept this reality,

Just a moment ago, I was still planning a future for her.

The next, everything had changed.

She smiled, "The hatred in my heart is what kept me alive. Now that the hatred is gone, I have no will to live."

Hearing this, I felt a sudden sense of helplessness.

Although it doesn't kill immediately, death from what she drank is inevitable within days.

To spare her from a lifetime of suffering, I gave her all the warmth I could in the remaining days.

We traversed mountains, rivers, and vast oceans together.

It was the only thing I could do for her.

On the tenth day, she passed away.

She asked me to bury her ashes under the oleander, saying she was like it-beautiful but deadly.