

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 31**

Not long after she was gone, the verdict for Benjamin came out.

As expected, he was sentenced to death.

Just before the execution, he requested to see me.

Considering our past, I decided to see him one last time.

Upon seeing me, he expressed his gratitude.

He thanked me for leaving his legacy in this world.

I replied, "He is not your legacy, but a descendant of humankind's ancestors."

He let out a dry chuckle, then shared that he had a dream recently.

In his dream, I got HIV from him, ended up penniless, and then, not long after, I was gone.

I asked him, "Have you ever thought that your nightmare might have been my own waking life?"

His eyes narrowed as the truth dawned on him.. He understood why I suddenly stopped loving him and insisted on divorce.

At that moment, I felt no need to hold back the truth, so I leaned in and whispered into his ear, "Truth is, you didn't get the disease from Sophia."

"Then who?" he asked.

"The girl you loved the most, and she did it on purpose."

Such is the bitter sting of betrayal.

Benjamin couldn't accept it at first, shaking his head in disbelief, "How could she? Why would she do this?"

I smiled and said, "Because she is Amelia!"

“Amelia!”

The mere mention of her name washed the blood from his face.

SANT

He muttered, “How could it be? Amelia couldn’t be that beautiful.”

“But if she wasn’t Amelia, why would she harm you?”

“She was a poisonous oleander, luring you with her enchanting appearance!”

As I finished speaking, the time for the execution arrived.

The moment the gunshot rang out, the image of Amy flashed through my mind...

And in that instant, I felt a sense of release.

I glanced over at Benjamin, now lying lifeless on the ground, his eyes wide open.

I thought to myself, perhaps he realized it was Amy who set him up, and that’s why he couldn’t close his eyes in peace!

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 32**

Extra Chapter 1: The Story of Amelia

Because my gender at birth disappointed my parents, I was abandoned at the orphanage doorstep just after a month old.

My life was shrouded in darkness, marked by hunger, cold, and bullying from older kids.

Especially Benjamin, who, with his adult-like stature, often left me bruised and battered.

The beatings alone wouldn’t have instilled such deep hatred in me, but to win over Sophia, he forced me into a back-alley blood trade.

I resisted, and his beatings became life-threatening.

I wanted to tell the director, but the director was a relative of Sophia’s.

Benjamin didn't actually like Sophia; he had to cling to her to survive in the orphanage.

Fortunately, he was older than me, and after two years of torment, he came of age.

Once they left the orphanage, my life was plunged into even deeper darkness.

At thirteen, I was diagnosed with HIV.

My life was pure; the only way I could have contracted the disease was through countless blood sales.

At that moment, I felt I had nothing left to cling to in this world.

Staring at the foul-smelling lake before me, I jumped in.

As I sank to the bottom, I mocked my own life, even my death was in a filthy, reeking place.

The onlookers wore indifferent expressions.

A few kind souls wanted to jump in to save me but hesitated at the sight of the floating waste.

Just as I thought I would die at the bottom of the lake, a pair of warm hands grasped mine.

She pulled me ashore and revived me with all her strength.

She told me that life was worth living.

That even without love, there was hate.

If I died, those I hated would rejoice.

I knew she was trying to comfort me, but her words gave me hope to carry on.

I started to follow her advice, cooperated with the treatment, and lived a stable life until I was twenty-one.

One afternoon, I saw Benjamin, dressed in a suit, exiting a tall building, so successful, so dazzling.

I couldn't accept it; it wasn't fair that a villain could live so well.

Luckily, I had grown into a beautiful young woman, and Benjamin had a weakness for beauty.

I staged a chance encounter on a train, engaging him in witty and

humorous conversation, making him fall in love with me at first sight.

I asked him, “Are you married?” He said, “No.” I thought, with Sophia in the picture, he couldn’t be married.

So, I felt justified in entangling myself with him.

That night, he was excited, and I was happy.

He was excited because he thought he’d found true love.

I was happy because I had passed on the disease to him.

But soon, my happiness faded.

Benjamin had lied to me; he had a family but deceived me into thinking he didn’t.

When I rushed to the hospital, I saw my savior, holding her dead child, jumping from the rooftop.

She was the only light in my life.

With her death, my life was once again plunged into darkness.

I hated myself even more; her death was indirectly my fault.

I asked Benjamin, “Why did you hide it from me?”

Even if it wasn’t Olivia, I didn’t want to involve any more innocent people.

Benjamin replied, “I never considered her my wife; I married her just to take care of Sophia.”

Filled with hatred, I tricked him into hiking, and we both fell off a cliff.

But as I was dying, an aged voice echoed in my ear.

He said, “Your life has been too bitter, so bitter that even I can’t bear to watch. How about I give you a chance to live it over?”

I said, “My illness is terminal; there’s no point in living it over. Give this chance to Olivia; she deserves to live more than I do.”

The old man sighed and murmured, Fate is fate, everything is meant to be.

With that, he vanished.

And I, closed my eyes permanently.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 33**

### Extra Chapter 2: The Story of Benjamin

Sophia was such a nuisance.

She was eighteen years my senior and yet tried to force me to marry her.

I was reluctant; as a successful man now, there was no way I'd marry someone who could be my mother.

But she threatened to take her own life.

Feeling desperate, I tricked her, saying, "Being a wife is exhausting, having to care for a husband and children. Why not just be a mother-in-law and have your daughter-in-law serve you?"

As a fan of leisure and no fan of labor, she was all smiles at the prospect.

Becoming a mother without the pain, with a free servant to boot-how could she refuse?

Unfortunately, the comfortable life only lasted three years.

The free servant suddenly woke up to reality; she stopped serving me and insisted on divorce.

After the divorce, Sophia became a constant nuisance, but I didn't love her.

Every interaction with her made me feel utterly disgusted.

The one I truly loved was a beautiful girl.

When Sophia found out, she immediately went to humiliate my beloved.

This time, I wouldn't stand for it and drove her out of my house. But soon, the girl told me Sophia had HIV.

I rushed to the hospital for a check, and indeed, I was infected.

At that moment, I had the urge to strangle Sophia.

But my rationality told me I couldn't do that.

I was sick, but if managed well, I could have a normal life.

Moreover, I had a son.

Little did I know, Sophia would die, and I would be accused of murder...

I had merely argued with her and left.

When Olivia told me that my beloved woman was Amelia, I couldn't believe it.

That bright, humorous, and cheerful girl had once been bullied by me.

On the brink of death, clarity hit me like a ton of bricks, yet I wasn't ready to go down without a fight.

But it was already too late!

Perhaps this was my karma.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 34**

Mary sat in the dimly lit room, her phone screen glowing with Richard's name.

Each ring pierced the silence like a ticking time bomb.

She took a deep breath and answered.

"Mary, it's late. Why did you keep Jessica at your place again?" Richard's voice boomed through the phone, thick with anger.

Mary frowned. She knew Jessica often invented absurd excuses to deceive Richard, leaving Mary to deal with the fallout.

This time, she decided to set things straight.

“Richard, listen. Jessica isn’t here. Every time she goes out, she says she’s with me. I’ve only just realized how ‘eventful’ my life supposedly is,” Mary replied, her tone sharp with sarcasm.

“I’m done with this. Jessica’s your cousin, not your caretaker. You’re an adult-stop depending on her!”

Richard’s anger only intensified.

Mary approached the window, staring out into the night. She recalled the last time Jessica appeared at Richard’s house in lingerie, and her frustration boiled over.

“You know, when Jessica wore lingerie last time, I thought it was from you,” Mary said calmly, her eyes fixed on the distant lights.

“What are you talking about?” Richard’s voice grew tense.

“I think if you care so much about Jessica, you should be concerned about what

11:05

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

44.796

BOOKTChapter1

she wears at night. After all, it’s your place, Mary continued, her tone dripping with irony.

Richard fell silent, then asked urgently: “Mary, what are you implying?”

Mary returned to her desk, gently touching an old photo of better times with Richard. She took a deep breath and decided to drop a hint.

“Richard, have you ever wondered why Jessica is never home? Why am I always the one helping you find her?”

“I... I don’t know. Maybe she just needs a friend,” Richard stammered.

“A friend?” Mary chuckled softly. “If you really cared, you’d be more concerned with what’s truly going on with her.”

Richard paused, then asked: “So where is she now?”

Mary smiled slightly, a glint of mischief in her eyes: “She’s tied up with something and can’t come back.”

“What do you mean?” Richard pressed.

“All I know is she’s busy with a plumbing issue,” Mary replied coldly.

“A plumbing issue?” Richard sounded confused.

“Yeah, maybe she’s fixing the plumbing at your brother’s place. Why don’t you go check?” Mary said mockingly before hanging up.

Moments later, there was a rapid knock at the door. Mary opened it to find Richard with a group of bodyguards. Before she could react, they pushed her to the ground.

Richard stormed in, frantically searching for any sign of Jessica. Mary struggled to her feet, watching impassively as he ransacked the room. She knew this night

11:05

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

45.2%

would be sleepless.

As Richard searched in vain, Mary felt a surge of satisfaction-a taste of revenge. The small house was thick with tension under the dark sky.

Eventually, Richard found no trace of Jessica and faced Mary, his face twisted with anger.

“Mary, you’d better have a good explanation,” he demanded sharply.

7

Mary smiled faintly, her gaze steady: “Some answers you’ll have to find for yourself.”

As the conversation ended, Mary knew this game of revenge was just beginning.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 35**

Jessica’s whereabouts had always been a mystery, and Richard suspected I knew something.

But honestly, how could I possibly know where she was?

I could only respond defensively: “She’s an adult, I can’t keep track of her all the time. I’m not her babysitter!”



Richard's expression darkened. He released my hair and slapped me hard, causing my ears to ring and my cheek to burn.

Despite my anger, I felt a flicker of anticipation.

This was only the beginning...

Seeing my defiance, Richard gripped my chin and said: "Do you think I can't handle you just because you refuse to talk?"

He grabbed my phone, unlocked it using my face, and scrolled through my contacts.

Finding my husband James's number, Richard smirked and dialed it without hesitation.

The phone rang.

"Hello?"

James's familiar, gentle voice answered.

I tried to speak, but a bodyguard covered my mouth.

11:06

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

46.1%

Surfward looked at me defiantly and said: "Tim Mary's ex. But don't worry. I'm not interested in her now and have no interest in her."

James was silent for a moment before asking. "Why are you calling me from her phone? I just wanted to give you some information about your wife."

"She's been living a chaotic life. While she was with me, she was also seeing other men behind my back."

"I found it disgusting and ended our relationship."

A breeze fluttered the curtains outside, making a soft rustling sound.

“For years, she’s been living off my wife’s support, using our villa for her affairs, and indulging in gambling. She even pressured my wife into maxing out my credit

cards to cover her debts.”

“You might not know, but your wife was attacked by the wife of her lover.”

“Last week, she had surgery for virginity restoration and made my wife stay with

her in the hospital. Tell me, why would a married woman need such surgery if not for saving her ‘first time’ for someone else?”

“Don’t you feel embarrassed being married to someone like that?”

“It’s quite pathetic how you endure all this betrayal. If I were you, I would have left long ago.”

11:06

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

46.3%

Richard’s words were harsh and piercing, each one cutting deep.

James was silent for a long time.

James and I had always shared a close bond. He was honest, kind, and treated me with great care.

Even when we argued, he was patient, calming me down and gently explaining, things, never tiring of making things right.

But this time, it seemed Richard had angered James so much that he had nothing more to say.

Richard hung up the phone, a smug grin on his face.

“Well? Still not going to tell me where Jessica is?”

The bodyguard removed his hand from my mouth.

“You’ve broken into my home and assaulted me—these are crimes,” I said through gritted teeth, glaring at Richard with intense fury.

Richard’s anger flared: “Crimes? Let me show you what real crime looks like!”

He turned to the other bodyguards and ordered: “Destroy her house!”

At his command, the bodyguards began to wreak havoc, smashing and trashing my home with wild abandon.

In just minutes, my once neat and tidy house was reduced to chaos.

Nothing was left unscathed.

I clenched my teeth and said: “Richard, don’t you fear the legal consequences for this?”

11:06

The Man Who Burned Ma

Richard sneered with disdain: “The law only targets people like you. Do you even realize how much money you’ve scammed from Jessica over the years? Everything in your house was bought with her money. I’m just destroying my own

property—what’s the big deal?”

His words were sharp and confrontational, as if he weren’t committing a crime but administering just punishment.

I glanced at the time—less than half an hour remained until Jessica’s miscarriage.

The real drama was about to unfold.

Suppressing my anger, I said to Richard with a challenging tone: “Why don’t you wait a bit longer? Your wife will be in touch soon.”

Seeing my calm demeanor, Richard’s frustration boiled over: “Still acting tough, huh? Today, I’ll make sure you’re completely disgraced!”

“Get her out of here!”

The bodyguards quickly escorted me to the building’s entrance.

The commotion soon drew the attention of passersby.

Richard seized the moment to loudly proclaim my ‘crimes‘ to the gathered crowd.

Before long, everyone was pointing and whispering about me.

“This is outrageous. At her age, still exploiting a pregnant cousin—she’s clearly taking advantage of her! It’s only because her cousin is too kind-hearted that she hasn’t been thrown out already. If it were me, I’d have kicked her out long ago!”

“She’s the worst kind of parasite—resentful of the poor, envious of the rich, lazy, and always sponging off others. My wife was ruined by her cousin and is now drowning in debt and on antidepressants!

11.06

Ber

“Such a woman is a leech, preying on anyone she can. Anyone who encounters her is bound to be unlucky!”

“And she’s dirty too—married but still chasing after male models and being a mistress. Just living in the same neighborhood as her is bad luck.”

The crowd’s insults were harsh and unrelenting, painting me as a villain.

Richard looked at me with disdain and taunted: “Well? Still going to keep defying me?”

He thought he had me cornered and was waiting for me to give in.

I sneered: “Is this really all a billionaire like you can do? The people in this neighborhood can rant all they want, but it’s meaningless. I can just move, and this will all be forgotten.”

“If you really want to ruin me, you should get some social media influencers to stream this live. That might actually hurt my reputation.”

Richard’s face darkened, and he clenched his teeth: “Fine, I’ll do that!”

With that, he made another call.

I felt a growing sense of anticipation.

Let it escalate.

The bigger the spectacle, the better.

Let the whole world see the scandal of your family!

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 36**

Richard had serious pull. Before long, a group of social media influencers showed up, all with their phones out, streaming me live.

“Folks, we’ve got a major scoop! This woman might look plain, but underneath, she’s rotten to the core!”

“For years, she’s relied on her cousin’s generosity, constantly demanding money. Even while her cousin is pregnant, she treats her like a servant—making her run errands, do the shopping, and pick her up when she’s drunk.”

“Despite her cousin’s kindness, she’s ungrateful and reckless with money, making

her cousin cover every expense. She’s not only drained her cousin’s funds but also turned her cousin’s villa into a hideout for her boy toys and maxed out her

cousin’s credit card to pay off huge gambling debts!”

“And her private life is a mess. She’s married but still engages in numerous affairs, both with her villa’s boy toys and others.”

She even had surgery to reconstruct her hymen to appear innocent and deceive more men.

“I’ve heard she’s been treated for syphilis at least ten times in recent years. She’s so depraved, it’s like she can’t live without a man.”

The influencers’ sensationalism and outrageous exaggerations quickly sparked public outrage.

Lies and distortions spread like wildfire.

Livestreams were soon inundated with insults aimed at me: “Her cousin and husband must be horrified to be associated with such a shameless woman!”

11:06

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

47.49%

She's not even human—she's a walking disaster!"

does someone like her even exist?"

My photos quickly topped trending searches.

Bloodsucking Woman," "Toxic Cousin," "Whore"—these became my new labels.

As the influencers stirred up the crowd, people began throwing trash at me. Some even tossed beer bottles.

I felt like a helpless target, buried under trash and abuse.

Then, James appeared through the crowd.

Seeing his familiar face was a fleeting relief.

James had always been my strongest support.

No matter the trouble, he was there to comfort me and solve my problems.

He was not only my lover but also my sanctuary.

In that moment, I longed to run into his arms.

I approached him, dropping all pretense.

But as soon as I reached him, he pushed me away with force.

I lost my balance and fell heavily to the ground.

Shards of broken beer bottles embedded in my hands and thighs.

The sharp pain was intense, but the heartbreak was deeper.

Had even James lost faith in me?

11:06

“Mary, I never imagined you’d be like this.

James’s face was dark with disappointment, his eyes filled with betrayal.

“For all these years, I’ve cherished you, met your every need, never lost my temper, and ensured your comfort.”

“When you were ill, I cooked nutritious meals, cared for you diligently, and made sure you were warm and well looked after.”

“And you?”

“You secretly drained your cousin’s resources, gambled, and tarnished your reputation!”

“All the care I gave you was wasted on such disgraceful behavior!”

“Mary, you’re not just degrading yourself—you’re destroying our marriage!”

James, usually so gentle, was now seething with anger.

His voice was strained, each word dripping with profound disappointment.

Seeing him like this only deepened my pain. I struggled to my feet and tried to explain:

“James, I...”

Before I could finish, James slapped me hard across the face.

“Shut up! Don’t call me by my name—you don’t deserve it!”

He then threw his wedding ring at me.

“We’re getting a divorce!”

James’s cold, harsh demeanor pierced my heart. His slap shattered my last shred

of resolve.

11:06

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

47.9%

I stood there, dazed, as if my soul had been ripped away.

Richard seized the moment to taunt me:

“Mary, now you know what disgrace feels like. A greedy, shameless woman like

you, who chases after men, doesn’t deserve anyone’s love, especially not Jessica’s.”

“Luckily, I saw through you early on and distanced myself from such a loathsome leech. Associating with you is the greatest embarrassment of my life.”

“Your only value was bringing someone as wonderful as Jessica into my life. Now, face the scorn of everyone. I won’t let Jessica have any more contact with you. Let’s see how you cope without her!”

Richard’s words provoked a wave of agreement from the crowd.

The flood of insults from bystanders, relentless criticism from influencers, and the barrage of negative comments became overwhelming.

The weight of public condemnation was suffocating.

Despite my efforts to stay composed, I couldn’t help but break down.

At that moment, Richard’s phone rang.

It was Jessica.

As soon as he answered, Jessica’s tearful voice came through: “Honey, I... I’ve miscarried!”

Richard’s eyes widened in shock: “What happened?”



Jessica stammered: “It’s Mary! She was out partying with male models, and when I confronted her, she pushed me, causing the miscarriage!”

Jessica’s revelation brought a grim sense of relief amid the chaos.

It seemed like the end was finally near.

### **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 37**

frastica’s lies nearly drove me to the brink.

I was completely unaware of what was unfolding until Richard stormed in.

Furious. That was when I realized I was being blamed for something unimaginable.

I tried to explain, but Richard didn’t give me a chance—he sent me straight to a harsh foreign environment.

This time, it’s different. I have an alibi.

However, I was shocked when Richard hung up the phone immediately after jessica spoke, slapped me hard, and yelled: “You despicable woman! No wonder you were hiding Jessica’s whereabouts—you caused her miscarriage!”

The slap left me stunned and reeling.

I stared at him, incredulous.

I knew Richard wasn’t the sharpest; otherwise, Jessica wouldn’t have been able to deceive him so easily.

But who would have thought he could be so foolish?

Given that I had been with him all the time, shouldn’t he have at least verified with Jessica when it happened before accusing me?

Instead, he immediately blamed me without a second thought.

With Richard leading the charge, the crowd quickly joined in with their insults.

“I thought she was just greedy and immoral, but she’s even worse!”

11:06 C

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

48.7%

“Scamming is bad enough, but causing a miscarriage? What did her cousin do to deserve such a monster?”

“No wonder she kept silent earlier—she must be guilty of something even more heinous!”

“Not only did she swindle people, but she also caused a miscarriage. What did her cousin do to deserve such a vile person?”

“It’s no surprise she didn’t say anything before. Turns out she’s guilty of something even more despicable!”

Even James looked at me with sheer disappointment and disgust.

I tried to maintain my composure and asked Richard: “Can’t you at least ask Jessica when it happened before making these accusations?”

Richard, as if it were obvious, replied: “Why would I need to ask? Didn’t you hear Jessica say it was your fault?”

“Jessica is so honest—why would she lie? It must have happened just before I found you, which is why you’ve been too scared to tell me where she was.”

“Mary, you’ve gone to great lengths to cover up your crime!”

Richard grew increasingly enraged, nearly grinding his teeth.

I felt completely drained: “You really trust her that much?”

Richard didn’t hesitate: “Of course I believe her—she’s my wife. Why would I trust a scheming liar like you?”

“I’ve been asking you about Jessica’s whereabouts, and you kept dodging. Now that the truth’s coming out, you think you can just lie your way out?”

Seeing Richard’s unwavering belief in Jessica, I sighed and said deliberately:

11:06

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

49.0%

“What if I told you Jessica miscarried because she was cheating on you with another man—your brother? Would you believe me then?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed in disdain: “Mary, you’ve lost your mind.”

“Are you so desperate to cover your tracks that you’d invent a story like that?”

“You think everyone’s as twisted as you, obsessed with infidelity?”

He dismissed my words without a second thought.

“See? You don’t believe anything I say. How could I have told you the truth before?”

“But it’s fine. I can prove it.”

I spoke calmly, my sincerity evident.

Maybe it was my tone or Richard’s sense that something was off, but this time, he

didn't shut me down.

Instead, he gave me a long, skeptical look and asked: "How can you prove it?"

Thank goodness, Richard was still willing to listen.

From what I knew, Jessica had just miscarried and was currently at the hospital with Richard's brother.

I said: "She's at Harmony Health Clinic. If you come with me, we can clear this up once and for all."

My voice was steady, my gaze unwavering no trace of doubt.

Richard scoffed: "Fine. To settle this, I'll go with you. Let's see how you explain yourself."

With that, Richard dragged me to the car, and we headed straight for Harmony Health Clinic.

James, looking conflicted and concerned, decided to follow.

A few streamers from the crowd also jumped into their cars, eager to continue broadcasting the drama.

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 38**

The car ride was unnervingly silent.

Richard seemed deep in thought. After a long pause, he finally spoke: "Mary, enjoy your final moments of freedom. If it's proven that you caused my child's miscarriage, I'll make sure you deeply regret ever being born."

From my past experience, I knew Richard wasn't bluffing.

But I've learned my lesson—I won't make the same mistake twice.

I let out a cold, humorless laugh and said nothing.

Ten minutes later, we arrived at Harmony Health Clinic.

Without hesitation, I led Richard and the others straight to the obstetrics ward.

As expected, in a luxurious private room, we found Richard's brother Michael carefully feeding Jessica soup.

He gently blew on the spoon, his eyes filled with tenderness as he looked at her.

Jessica appeared weak, but the warmth in her eyes was undeniable.

When their eyes met, the connection between them was palpable.

Anyone watching would think they were a deeply loving couple.

Richard was visibly shaken.

He stood frozen in the doorway, fists clenched and teeth gritted, unable to move.

James and the influencers who had followed us were also peering through the

11:07

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in M

The Bestream that was butring "No way they're definitely together! They look

The really happening? What a plot twist!"

"A pregnant wife cheating with her husband's brother and miscarrying... this is wilder than any novel!"

"Truth is stranger than fiction--this is the most riveting livestream I've ever seen.

The shocking turn of events caused viewership to soar, with over a million people tuning in within minutes.

Richard remained in stunned silence for a moment before finally gritting his teeth and stepping into the room.

"What's going on here?"

Richard, eyes blazing with anger, stormed over to confront Jessica and Michael.

James, the influencers, and I followed closely behind.

Michael, caught off guard while feeding Jessica soup, looked alarmed. He quickly set the bowl aside and stammered: “Richard, I... I heard Jessica wasn’t feeling well.

She called you, but you didn’t come, so I came to check on her.”

Richard glared at Michael but remained silent. He turned to Jessica and

demanded: “What exactly happened with the miscarriage?”

Jessica’s face briefly registered guilt but quickly hardened as she replied: “Honey, didn’t I just explain this on the phone?”

She gestured toward me, feigning innocence: “It was Mary. She was feeling down and wanted to go out drinking. I went with her because I was worried about her

11.07

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

50.3%

being alone. But she ended up flirting with male models at the club, and after a few drinks, she wanted to get a room with them.”

“I tried to warn her, reminding her that she’s married and should act responsibly. But she got angry, pushed me away, and that’s when I lost the baby...”

Jessica placed a hand on her stomach, pretending to be heartbroken.

Her performance was so convincing it almost seemed real.

Richard looked at me, his expression a mix of confusion and anger.

I remained calm and asked Jessica: “When exactly did this happen?”

Jessica sat up, feigning righteous indignation:

“It was this afternoon. You caused my miscarriage at noon, and now you’re trying to pretend you don’t remember?”

She was trying to shift the blame.

I smirked: “I haven’t left the house all day. If you miscarried at noon, do you have, proof of when you were admitted? Show it.”

I was sure Jessica had miscarried in the evening, and I had been with Richard the entire time.

With so many witnesses to my alibi, Jessica’s accusations would unravel.

Surprisingly, Jessica showed no sign of panic.

She signaled Michael, who then produced an admission slip from the bedside drawer.

He unfolded it and displayed it to everyone.

BOOK3 Chapters

It clearly stated that Jessica had been admitted at 11 a.m.!

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 39**

The timestamp on the document brought everything into sharp focus. All eyes turned toward me.

Richard’s face flushed with anger as he glared. James, clearly frustrated and disappointed, looked on with visible dismay. The influencers’ cameras darted between the admission slip and my stunned expression.

“Mary,” Jessica said, her voice quivering with betrayal, “even though you’re just my cousin, I’ve always treated you like a sister. How could you do this to me?”

“Think of all I’ve done for you. I’ve supported, cared for, and given you everything. Why wasn’t it enough? Why did you have to hurt my baby?”

“How could you be so heartless? That was a living child! You saw me bleeding after you pushed me, and you walked away with those male models without a second glance. Do you know I nearly died along with my baby because of you?”

“You’ve killed my child, and instead of showing remorse, you’ve brought this crowd to witness my suffering. Is this what you wanted?”

“How did I end up with such a cruel cousin?”

Jessica’s outburst, filled with anguish and fury, made her seem deeply wronged. Michael, standing beside her, barely concealed his smirk, revealing their calculated manipulation.

I had underestimated Jessica.

It dawned on me that our earlier confrontation with Richard had been streamed live, likely alerting Jessica and Michael. They must have seen the broadcast and quickly forged a fake admission slip to shift the blame onto me.

11.07

### BOOK3 Chapter6

Jessica's strategy was to use this false evidence to publicly condemn me.

Her dramatic performance completely reversed the situation.

The crowd's disdain for me intensified, and the live stream chat erupted in outrage.

"Unbelievable! How can anyone be so heartless?"

"This is appalling. Her cousin nearly died because of her, and instead of feeling remorse, she's destroying her cousin's reputation!"

"This is scandalous. I almost fell for her lies and would have blamed the wrong person!"

"I'm sickened. If we'd been misled, her cousin's life would have been ruined!"

"I've never seen such a despicable person. Why can't she just disappear?"

Seeing Jessica's distress, Richard was visibly moved.

He immediately embraced her, soothing her: "Jessica, don't worry. I'll make sure this is resolved."

He then turned his intense gaze on me: "Mary, do you still have any excuses?"

"I warned you that if it was proven you caused Jessica's miscarriage, I would make you regret ever being born!"

"It's time to make good on that promise."

"Arrest her! Take her away!"

At his command, several bodyguards moved in to restrain me, leaving no room for defense.

Just then, a group of police officers entered the room.

They approached Richard and said: "We've received a report of illegal entry,



vandalism, kidnapping, and assault. You need to come with us to the station for questioning.”

## **The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 40**

The sudden arrival of the police disrupted the entire scene.

Richard, who had been in control, was suddenly taken into custody. Meanwhile, I, who was supposed to be the one held by Richard, became the complainant

needing protection.

Richard glared at me with seething anger: “You scheming bitch, playing dirty?”

I maintained a calm demeanor and said nothing.

Although I had experienced this before, I couldn’t ensure everything would go according to plan. So, just in case, I had secretly called the police on our way to the hospital and provided them with my home surveillance footage.

The footage clearly documented Richard’s illegal entry, vandalism, kidnapping, and assault.

This evidence was enough for the police to act and arrest Richard, the primary suspect.

With everyone watching, both Richard and I were taken away.

At the police station, the officers began questioning Richard about his crimes.

Unable to refute the evidence, Richard could only begrudgingly accept his fate, glaring at me with intense hatred.

His eyes seemed to burn with the desire to tear me apart.

When the police decided to detain Richard, I took the initiative to propose a settlement.

This move surprised both the police and Richard. After all, I had remained silent

71.08

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

52.6%

throughout and had not communicated with Richard during the incident.

My actions—reporting to the police and then proposing a settlement—confused the police, but they had no objections and released both Richard and me.

Outside the police station, Richard confronted me, his voice cold and intense: “What’s your game?”

“Don’t think this means I’ll let you off the hook. I promise I’ll make sure you pay for what you did to Jessica!”

I looked at Richard seriously and asked: “Richard, in all the years we were together, did you ever see me ask for money?”

Richard was momentarily taken aback. After a moment’s thought, he frowned and asked: “No, what are you getting at?”

“I’m making a point,” I replied.

“I want you to understand a few things clearly.”

“In all the time we’ve spent together, I’ve never asked anything of you. I never accepted any of your transfers and always insisted on splitting the bill. If I were truly someone who takes advantage of others, why would I have behaved this way?”

My tone was calm yet resolute.

Richard’s frown deepened as his expression grew increasingly troubled, his silence indicating deep contemplation.

I continued: “Moreover, given that I don’t even know all the rules of the game you really believe I’d be involved in gambling?”

game, do

“You might not recall, but I’m allergic to alcohol and have never touched a drop.”

11:08

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

53.0%

\*\*\* anode and tend to be quite gecheive Given my nature, would I

math be end wo taliring with questionable people every day? If I were the type who couldn't live without men, why would have only agreed to be with you after

sach a prolonged courtship?"

"Furthermore, if jessica had truly spent so much on me, would I still be living in a small, old apartment?"

"Did you find any valuables when you vandalized my home?"

"Richard, I understand you care for Jessica and may have biases against me, but I hope you'll think clearly about whether Jessica's accusations really hold up."

My words made Richard's face grow even darker, but he remained silent.

I knew Jessica was skilled at masking her true self. She had always portrayed herself as the sweet and considerate girl in front of Richard.

That's why he was so infatuated with her and believed everything she said.

Seeing Richard's continued silence, I pressed on: "I didn't call the police to have you arrested. I wanted to have a serious discussion with you."

"Jessica isn't as virtuous as you think. The things she's accused me of are actually her own actions."

"If you don't believe me, you can have someone check Jessica's daily activities and her hometown. Her family was barely scraping by before she met you, and she often came to my place for meals. Yet now, her family is incredibly wealthy, the envy of the entire village."

"She claimed to have spent money on me, but most of it went to herself, her family, and even other men."

"Moreover, the baby Jessica lost was miscarried during the night. You can verify the baby's DNA at the hospital to confirm whether it's really yours or your

11:08

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

53.3%

## BOOK3 Chapter 7

brother's.”

With that, I turned and walked away without looking back.

This time, Richard didn't try to stop me.

My offer to reconcile wasn't about sparing Richard, it was to let him and Jessica sort out their issues and let them deal with each other's wrongdoings.

A mere detention wouldn't adequately punish Richard or impact Jessica.

I wanted Richard to expose his own wrongdoing and for the mess in his family to be made public.

I wanted Jessica to face the full consequences of her actions.

An eye for an eye, and then some.