

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 6

In the evening, I was invited to attend Bethany White's birthday party.

As expected, as soon as I entered the banquet hall, I saw Joshua sitting in the middle with Emily, who was wearing a white dress.

Seeing me, several friends from the industry gathered around to greet me.

I smiled and chatted with them.

In contrast, Emily, who was separated from Joshua, looked particularly pitiful.

After I sat down, I saw Emily get up, holding a glass of red wine, and walking towards me.

It really was the same old trick.

As she passed by me, the wine glass in her hand suddenly slipped.

Red wine splashed onto my skirt, staining a large area.

Before I could speak, Bethany White, who was sitting next to me, stood up and spoke first.

"Where did this clumsy waitress come from? Can't even hold a glass of wine properly! This dress was a gift I gave to Sarah, a limited edition, you better figure out how to pay for it!"

I smiled. How could Bethany not know that this was Joshua's girlfriend?

She was deliberately sticking up for me.

Emily's face instantly turned pale, her eyes filled with tears.

When Joshua arrived, he saw Emily standing to the side, tears streaming down her face, bending over to apologize to several women.

He rushed forward and hugged Emily in his arms.

Seeing me surrounded in the middle, he pointed at me, his eyes fierce.

"It's you again, Sarah Thompson! What do you want to do to Emily? First, you abused your power to force her out, and now you're embarrassing her in front of so many people!"

Just like in my past life.

I pointed to the camera above my head.

“Mr. Quinn, Emily spilled the red wine on my dress herself. Why are you making false accusations?”

Joshua’s face was full of disdain.

“How much is it? I’ll pay for it! But you have to apologize to Emily!”

Bethany’s temper flared up.

“Joshua Quinn, who do you think you are, demanding an apology from us? Did you forget to bring your brain when you went out today? Did you forget your own place?”

Since Joshua’s father passed away, the Quinn family had been relying on the support of the company’s veterans.

Family vacation packages

Joshua was a useless fool, and after taking over, he found excuses to fire many of the company’s veteran employees.

The company was going downhill.

The Quinn family, in the bustling metropolis of New York, was now just a small, insignificant family.

He also seemed to realize that what he said was inappropriate, but his ridiculous pride prevented him from backing down.

“Fine, I’ll pay for the dress, but please don’t bother Emily in the future.”

Bethany showed Joshua the market price of the dress.

Thirty million dollars.

I could clearly see Joshua stiffen.

He couldn’t afford that much money right now.

Unless he embezzled public funds.

He gritted his teeth and said,

“Okay, I’ll pay you within three days.”

Emily was shocked when she saw the price.

But after hearing Joshua's willingness to compensate, her face was filled with uncontainable joy.

She looked at me with a triumphant, provocative look.

I just found it amusing.

I deliberately wore my most expensive dress today.

For this very show.

The next day, I saw the extra digits in my bank account.

Joshua Quinn was truly audacious.

The day of the bidding soon arrived.

Without the disturbance of the Quinn family's antics, I felt much better overall.

I entered the office, full of energy.

Until I saw Joshua's proposal, my eyes widened in shock, The content he proposed was exactly the same as the content in my bid document from my past life!

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 7

My mind raced, and I finally came to a conclusion.

Joshua, he was also reborn!

After his presentation ended, the executives from Cloud City Group were clearly satisfied, applauding enthusiastically.

He looked at me, his eyes challenging, the corners of his lips curled up.

I steadied myself, accepting the fact that Joshua was also reborn, and put on a confident smile as I took the stage.

Joshua Quinn, I'm not like you, only knowing how to use ready-made things.

My bid document this time incorporated the content from my past life, and I had further refined it by addressing the specific issues encountered during the project implementation.

In other words, I had absolute confidence in defeating my previous bid document.

I gave my presentation calmly and confidently, answering all the difficult questions raised by the audience.

Finally, the head of Cloud City Group led the applause.

He smiled and said to me, “As expected, the younger generation surpasses the older. We look forward to future collaborations with your company.”

The deal was sealed.

Glancing at Joshua’s almost livid face, I suppressed the sarcasm in my heart.

That’s it?

Judging by his expression, he probably didn’t know about Emily being his sister until he died in his past life,

He’s in for a treat.

After the bidding, I was about to leave.

Joshua grabbed me forcefully, his eyes filled with rage.

“Sarah Thompson, you’re reborn too, aren’t you? I’m telling you, don’t even think about hurting Emily this time! Otherwise, I’ll make you pay a heavier price!”

I sneered.

“Mr. Quinn, I don’t understand what you’re talking about. All I know is that if you don’t fill the thirty-million-dollar hole in your company’s accounts, you’ll be facing jail time.”

After saying that, I left directly.

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 8

After booking a private room, I called Bethany to tell her the good news, and we were ready to celebrate.

Suddenly, my phone rang. It was Mrs. Quinn.

I answered the call, and her voice, filled with blame, came through.

“Sarah, I heard you and Joshua were competing for a bid? Can you... give this opportunity to Joshua...”

Although I had experienced her shamelessness in my past life, I was still a little shocked to hear this.

Give it to him? The results were out, the contract was signed, and now she had the audacity to ask me to give it to him?

“Auntie watched you grow up, she knows you’re a good girl... you wouldn’t bear to see Joshua in a difficult position, would you?”

I didn’t want to waste any more words, so I hung up the phone and blocked her as well.

I actually forgot about this loose end

Arriving at the private room, Bethany was clearly already waiting for a while.

I didn’t hide anything, and told her about Mrs. Quinn’s call, recounting the conversation word for word.

She was furious.

“What kind of people are the Quinn family! Everyone in the industry knows that Joshua is a good-for-nothing loser! My Liam would have to be blind to fall for him!”

Family vacation packages

I remembered how, in my past life, after learning that I was going to marry Joshua, Bethany had hugged me and cried, saying that Joshua was not worthy of me.

And after my death, it was Bethany who rushed over first to protect my body and notify my parents.

Suppressing the bitterness in my heart, I held Bethany’s hand.

“Bethany, don’t worry, I won’t let them take advantage of me!”

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 9

It was very late when I got home.

I opened my laptop and compiled evidence of Joshua's embezzlement of public funds.

I sent it anonymously to several veteran shareholders of Quinn Corp.

Then I contacted a private investigator to investigate the relationship between Mrs. Quinn and Emily.

Finally, I lay in bed, emptying my mind.

The next day, I was woken up by the ringing of my phone.

It was an unknown number.

I answered, and Joshua's enraged voice came through.

"Sarah Thompson! It's you! You reported me for embezzling public funds, didn't you? You're so cruel, you want to force me to marry you this way because you can't have me? I'm telling you! It's not going to happen!"

I realized that Joshua had called me from a different number.

Cursing him as a lunatic, I hung up the phone.

At this point, he still thought I wanted to be with him?

Thinking about Joshua's self-righteousness on the other end of the phone, I lost my appetite for the entire morning.

When I arrived at the company, Kevin looked anxious.

Seeing me, he hurried over.

"Ms. Thompson, have you seen Twitter?"

I was confused. I never used Twitter.

Kevin showed me a video.

In the video, Emily's face was pale, her eyes swollen like walnuts.

Truly a pitiful little white flower.

She was sobbing, accusing someone word by word.

She talked about how she accidentally spilled the red wine, how Bethany and I forced her to pay, and how thirty million dollars was an astronomical figure.

Although she didn't mention my name, a photo added at the end of the video clearly showed Bethany and me at the party.

Most netizens believed everything they saw and heard, and coupled with Emily's pitiful appearance, they were even more indignant towards the "evil capitalists."

The comments below were mostly criticisms directed at Bethany and me, and comfort for Emily.

Soon, someone dug up Bethany's and my backgrounds, and clamorously advocated for a boycott of our companies' products.

I found it ridiculous.

My family's business was spread throughout this city, not just some insignificant products.

Family vacation packages

Sixty percent of the houses people lived in every day were construction projects undertaken by my family's company.

The largest food delivery platform was owned by Bethany's family.

Boycott? Then go sleep on the streets!

The Man Who Burned Me Alive in My Past Life Was Also Reborn Chapter 10

Kevin asked for my opinion, whether we should release a clarification video now.

I shook my head, indicating that there was no need to rush.

I wanted to see how she would continue to jump around after Joshua's downfall.

I called Bethany. She had obviously just woken up and was still a little groggy.

"Huh? What? What is she up to now?"

I sent her the downloaded video.

After she finished watching the video, she burst out laughing.

“She doesn’t even know that Joshua is about to go to jail! What impact can this video have on us? We should be more concerned about Joshua!”

I didn’t disagree.

Public opinion continued to ferment

Emily called, her voice filled with obvious smugness and confidence.

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

“Sarah Thompson, let’s see what you can do now! I’m much better at playing the internet than you are. Those idiots are all clamoring to boycott you and that Bethany White

“Transfer fifty million dollars to me now, and apologize to me and Joshua, and I’ll take down the video!”

“Otherwise, just wait for your downfall!”

I sighed softly. She seemed even more arrogant.

Utterly stupid.