

# Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

Isabella Reed

## Chapter 1

Lily’s POV:

I am Lily Miller, the eldest daughter of the Miller family, but only a few people know of my existence: my parents, my younger sister Rose, my best friend Riley, and my fiancé Ryan. The outside world believes the Miller family only has one daughter, which is my sister.

My parents made me live in the basement since I was little. Until I grew up, I moved from the basement. However, even then, I still wasn’t allowed to live in the Miller family’s luxurious mansion. Instead, they made me stay in a small, secluded apartment on the estate. My parents always said that I was so pretty and eye-catching that they started to get threats. We are one of the richest families, and my father was afraid someone would kidnap me to take advantage of our family’s wealth.

They made sure my name never got out, and nobody knew that the Miller had another daughter.

I had always trusted my parents. Their love and approval were all I needed, so I never questioned their decisions or the rules they set for me. As the eldest child, I shouldered many responsibilities, while my younger siblings were showered with affection and indulgence.

Despite the unequal treatment, I never let resentment take root in my heart. I did everything asked of me, believing it was my duty as the eldest daughter. My intelligence and knack for business were undeniable, and I used my skills to support my father in transforming Miller Corporations into one of the top five companies in the industry.

Finally, everything has come to light. Today, I’m getting married. My parents told me that after my wedding, I can be revealed to the public as the eldest daughter of the Miller family.

They finally led me into the room that was meant to be mine in the Miller family’s mansion. It was my first time setting foot here. A warm smile spread across my lips as I gently brushed my hand over the soft fabric of the white princess wedding gown in front of me. It was everything I had ever imagined.

This dress wasn’t just a piece of clothing; it was my masterpiece, a culmination of my passion and talent. I had poured my heart and soul into every stitch, and now, it was ready for the most significant day of my life.

Today, I was marrying Ryan, the man I had loved for over four years. My heart fluttered at the thought. This was the day I had dreamt of for so long—my fairy tale coming to life. Not only was I about to become his wife, but I would also step into the spotlight as the eldest daughter of the Miller Family and the renowned fashion designer known as LX. The world, which had been blind to my true identity, would finally recognize me for who I am.

“Hey! I brought champagne!” The door opened to reveal my sister Rose walking in, holding a bottle of champagne and wearing a smile on her face.

Rose’s arrival shocked me. I didn’t know she’d find time away from her busy schedule of partying and attending red carpet events. But seeing her really lifted my spirits. “You came?” I couldn’t believe she was here, along with my best friend Riley, who was a singer and enjoying her fame these days.

“It’s stunning,” Rose said with an approving nod as she approached the dress. “The most exquisite one I’ve ever seen. Don’t you agree, Riley?”

Riley sighed dramatically, feigning envy. “Absolutely! It’s a masterpiece. I can’t help but feel a little jealous. I want a wedding dress like this for myself someday.”

I laughed at my friend’s theatrics. “Oh, don’t be jealous! When the time comes, I’ll design your dresses, and I promise they’ll be even more beautiful than this one.”

Rose chuckled softly, running her fingers along the hem of the dress. “Lily, you don’t need to trouble yourself. You’ve already designed my wedding dress.”

I frowned in confusion. “What? When did I do that?”

Rose and Riley exchanged a sly glance before Riley placed a hand on my shoulder. “Lily, don’t tell me you’ve forgotten,” she teased.

“Forgotten what? What are you two talking about?” I asked, my brow furrowing.

With an exaggerated pout, Rose pointed at the dress. “This is my wedding dress. Today is my wedding day.”

I blinked, stunned by my sister’s words. Then, realizing they were joking, I let out a small laugh. “Alright, enough. You two are terrible at making jokes.”

But Riley’s tone turned serious. “We’re not joking, Lily. Today is Rose’s wedding, and that dress is hers.”

I rolled her eyes. “Oh, I see. Let me guess—Rose’s groom is Ryan?” I quipped, humoring them.

“Exactly!” Riley said with a smirk.

“Elder Sister, I’m marrying Ryan today. Didn’t you get the wedding invitation?” Rose asked, her tone dripping with mock innocence.

“Stop it, you two,” I said, my smile fading. “This joke has gone far enough. I need to get ready.”

But instead of backing off, Rose’s expression turned cold. She clapped her hands, and the door burst open. Four burly guards stepped inside, their presence filling the room with tension.

“Rose, what is this? What are you doing?” I demanded, alarmed.

Rose’s lips curled into a cruel smile. “You’ll understand soon enough,” she said icily. “Guards, take her.”

“What are you doing?” I screamed in panic, unable to get out of her grasp because of how fragile I had been lately. They had cut my meals. Mom said I needed to lose a lot of weight for the wedding, even though I didn’t really need to lose any. But it made me underweight.

“You need to be in check for the next part,” Rose finally put the dress down so she could come and hold my face in her hands. “Ryan isn’t marrying you. He’s going to be my groom tonight, sister!” The mockery in her tone and the determination hit me. I realized it wasn’t a joke anymore.

“I love Ryan! And he is mine. As for you, you are nothing. I will be the one introduced as the elder daughter of Miller tonight—as Ryan’s bride and—” She took a dramatic pause before finishing, “as LX!”