Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

+8 Pearls

"Lily, where exactly are we going?" Ethan asked for what felt like the hundredth time, hoping to coax some hint out of his wife.

"Ethan, stop asking!" Lily replied, smiling as she kept her eyes on the road. "I'm driving. Just sit back, relax, and don't distract me."

"But why the blindfold?" Ethan groaned, his curiosity bubbling over. "At least let me take it off. I can't sit here in suspense like this!" He fidgeted in his seat, both eager and impatient to discover what she had planned.

"No way!" Lily said firmly. "This is a surprise, and you're not ruining it. Be patient for once, okay?"

Her playful reprimand made him chuckle, though it didn't curb his enthusiasm. Earlier that day, Ethan had been working from home when Lily unexpectedly appeared. He'd assumed she was on set, busy with her shooting schedule, so her sudden arrival caught him off guard.

Still, he was thrilled to see her. For the past week, her packed days had left them with little time to spend together, and he had missed her terribly. She had seemed preoccupied lately, almost as if something was on her mind, but he hadn't pressed her about it. Now, it was clear she had planned something special, and his excitement only grew.

Before he could bombard her with questions, she handed him a stunning suit and insisted he get changed immediately. Ethan had stared at the outfit, puzzled at first, but then a knowing smile spread across his face. His wife was definitely up to something.

Like an eager child, he rushed off to shower and change. The suit was unlike anything he'd worn before-an elegant, vintage-style design with intricate detailing. The moment he put it on, he realized it was one of Lily's creations.

His heart swelled with pride and affection. He admired how talented and thoughtful she was. The fact that she had designed this for him filled him with warmth, and he couldn't stop smiling.

Emerging from the room, he expected to see Lily dressed up and ready for wherever they were headed. Instead, she was casually lounging on the couch, flipping through a magazine, still wearing the same outfit she had on earlier.

"Lily, aren't you going to get ready?" Ethan asked, his brows furrowed in confusion.

"Get ready for what?" she replied, glancing up at him with an innocent expression.

"Uh... for wherever we're going?" he asked, tilting his head in puzzlement.

"We're not going anywhere," Lily said nonchalantly, shaking her head.

"What?" Ethan's face fell, his excitement fading instantly. "Then why did you make me put on this amazing suit? I thought we had plans to go out."

"Oh, that." Lily shrugged, her tone light. "I just wanted to see how you'd look in one of my new designs. I'm working on a collection for my store, and you're the perfect model."

Ethan blinked at her explanation, the earlier spark in his eyes dimming. "Oh... I see." His shoulders slumped, and a pout formed on his lips. All the excitement that had built up in his heart dissolved in an instant. He had been so sure she had planned an outing or something special.

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Seeing his dejected expression, Lily couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. She loved how expressive he could be, even when he tried to hide it. But little did Ethan know, the real surprise was still ahead.

Lily quietly approached Ethan, her eyes scanning him from head to toe with a mischievous glint. "Why do you look so down? Don't you like it?" she asked, tilting her head.

"No, it's beautiful," Ethan replied instantly, forcing a smile to hide the hint of disappointment in his expression.

Lily narrowed her eyes playfully, walking a slow circle around him. "Hmm, it's nice... but I feel like something's missing," she mused aloud.

"Missing? I don't think so-it's perfect just the way it is. Wait, what are you doing?" Ethan started to ask when, out of nowhere, Lily slipped a soft silk cloth over his eyes, blindfolding him.

"Lily, what's this about? Why are you blindfolding me?" he questioned, confusion mingling with curiosity.

Before he could press further, he felt her warm breath near his car, followed by her sultry voice. "It's a surprise, hubby," she whispered, her tone teasing as her lips lightly brushed against his earlobe, sending an unexpected shiver down his spine.

Ethan froze, utterly stunned by her playful boldness. His breath hitched, and his voice came out hoarse as he managed to say, "O-okay..."

Giggling at his reaction, Lily took his hand and led him carefully out of their home. Ethan allowed her to guide him, though the suspense was killing him. She helped him into the car, where his questions came flooding out like an impatient child.

"Where are we going? Is it far? Give me a hint, at least!" he pleaded.

"You'll find out soon enough," Lily said with a laugh, keeping the mystery alive.

After what felt like an eternity of Ethan's endless guessing and playful nagging, they finally arrived. Lily parked the car in a secluded spot, taking a moment to adjust the blindfold before helping him out. Holding his hand tightly, she began guiding him toward their destination.

"Are we there yet?" Ethan asked eagerly, his excitement palpable.

"Almost," Lily replied, her smile widening as they walked. The journey took about 20 minutes, and during that time, Ethan kept tossing out wild guesses about their location, his tone alternating between frustration and exhilaration.

Finally, they reached the spot. Lily stopped in her tracks, taking a deep breath as she admired the breathtaking scene she had created. It was the same lake house Ethan had once brought her to-a place etched deeply in her heart. Now, it looked like something out of a dream.

Every inch of the house and its surroundings had been meticulously decorated. Soft, glowing fairy lights draped over the trees, while a pathway lined with delicate flowers and flickering artificial candles led up to the house. The ambiance

was magical, almost surreal, with the shimmering lake in the background completing the picturesque view.

Lily felt a wave of happiness as she glanced at Ethan. While planning this surprise, she had stumbled upon the house's ownership papers in one of Ethan's drawers and was shocked to discover that the property was registered in her

name.

Her heart had swelled with emotion as she remembered Ethan's words from their previous visit: "This

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house belongs to someone who holds a special place in my heart." At the time, she hadn't realized he was referring to her. The memory of his thoughtfulness brought a tender smile to her lips. She felt overwhelmingly grateful to have met and fallen in love with someone as wonderful as Ethan.

Taking his hand, she guided him gently up the path and into the house. The interior was just as exquisitely decorated as the exterior, with soft lighting, fresh flowers, and romantic accents carefully arranged throughout the space. Ethan, still blindfolded, couldn't see any of it, but the faint scents of lavender and roses teased his senses.

"Lily," he said, his tone a mix of impatience and excitement, "can I take this off now?"

Lily laughed softly, savoring the moment. "Not yet, hubby. Just a little longer"

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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+8 Pearls

"No!" Lily exclaimed, grabbing Ethan's hands just in time as he reached to remove his blindfold. A second later, and all her carefully planned efforts would have been ruined. "Ethan, just wait a little longer," she pleaded with a smile.

"But-" he started, pouting slightly, then sighed and nodded in defeat. "Alright," he muttered. He knew he was being impatient, but how could he help it? This was the first time someone had gone to such lengths to plan a surprise for him, and that someone was his wife. He couldn't contain his excitement.

"Stay right here and don't move," Lily instructed, leaning in to place a quick kiss on his lips before darting up the stairs.

"Okay," Ethan replied softly, the warmth of her kiss lingering on his lips. Hearing her hurried footsteps, he called out after her, "Be careful, Lily!"

Upstairs, Lily entered the bedroom and took a deep breath to steady herself. Her heart was pounding in her chest, a mix of excitement and nervousness. Her eyes fell on the gown laid out before her, and a flood of emotions washed over her.

The memories of her past life surfaced in her mind, bittersweet and painful. This was the same gown she had once designed with so much love and anticipation for her wedding. Back then, her dreams and efforts had been wasted on someone who had never deserved her. The thought brought a momentary pang of sadness, but she quickly shook it off.

"This time is different," she whispered to herself with determination.

This time, she was creating new memories-beautiful ones-with Ethan, the man who truly loved and cherished her. She had recreated the gown with slight alterations, making it even more special. The gown was simple yet elegant, a flowy chiffon dress with delicate flower-shaped lacework. It had a subtle, feminine charm, complete with a long slit that added a touch of grace.

A small smile formed on her lips as she carefully slipped into the gown after a quick shower. She styled her hair in a soft updo, leaving a few loose strands to frame her face. As she looked at her reflection in the mirror, her smile widened. Today wasn't just about confessing her love-it was about reaffirming their bond. She wanted to take their wedding vows, to solidify the love they shared.

With a mix of nervousness and excitement, she headed downstairs.

Meanwhile, Ethan was in a whirlwind of anticipation. Twenty minutes had passed since she had left him standing there blindfolded. True to her instructions, he hadn't moved an inch, but his patience was wearing

thin.

He shifted on his feet restlessly, tempted for the umpteenth time to just remove the blindfold and find out what she was up to. His hands even reached for the cloth once, but her words replayed in his mind, and he stopped himself.

"Get it together," he muttered, smacking his forehead lightly in frustration. He chuckled softly at his own lack of self-control.

But as the moments dragged on, he couldn't help but sigh. "Lily, where are you?" he murmured under his breath, his voice filled with longing and curiosity.

Ethan suddenly heard the sound of footsteps approaching, followed by her sweet, soft voice: "Ethan, you can take off the blindfold now." Her tone was calm, but he could detect a hint of nervousness in it. She seemed to be standing at some distance, and his curiosity grew tenfold.

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Without wasting a second, he quickly reached up and removed the blindfold. The moment he opened his eyes, he froze, his breath catching in his throat. For a moment, it felt as though time itself had stopped. Everything around him faded into the background as his gaze locked onto the breathtaking sight before him.

At the top of the staircase stood Lily, dressed in a stunning white wedding gown. She looked radiant, almost otherworldly. His eyes widened in awe, and he felt as though the air had been knocked out of his lungs. It was as if all the colors in the

world had been painted into this one moment, and she was the masterpiece standing before him.

His eyes slowly took in every detail-the intricate lace of the gown, the way it flowed gracefully around her, the soft waves of her hair styled perfectly, and finally, her glowing face. But it wasn't until their eyes met that everything truly fell into place.

In that moment, Ethan felt like his entire world was standing right in front of him. There was nothing else he wanted, nothing else he needed. She was his everything-his heart, his soul, his reason for living.

As she began descending the stairs, he couldn't look away. To him, it was as if an angel had stepped down from the heavens, each step bringing her closer to him. She looked so ethereal, so beautiful, so perfect that he feared it might all be a dream. His gaze never wavered, and he didn't even blink, afraid that doing so might shatter the moment.

Since the day he had fallen in love with her, he had often imagined this scene. He had dreamed of seeing her as his bride, standing in a wedding gown, glowing with happiness. Their marriage had happened so quickly, without any grand ceremony. While he was overjoyed to call her his wife, he had always yearned to give her the wedding she deserved. And now, standing there in this magical moment, it felt like every dream he had ever cherished had come true.

While Ethan remained lost in his reverie, Lily had already descended the stairs and was now standing right in front of him. A soft, shy smile graced her lips as she waited for him to say something.

A minute passed, and yet he didn't speak. His gaze was fixed on her, as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"Ethan..." she called softly, her voice filled with warmth.

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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"Ethan..." she called softly, her voice filled with warmth.

Her gentle words snapped him out of his trance. He blinked, finally realizing that

she wasn't a dream-she was real. This moment was real. Everything about it was as vivid and perfect as his wildest imagination.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

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"Huh?" Ethan mumbled, his voice tinged with disbelief as his gaze remained fixed on Lily. "Am I dreaming? Because if I am, I don't want to wake up..."

Lily's laughter rang softly through the room, her eyes shining with warmth. Shaking her head, she replied with a tender smile, "No, Ethan. This isn't a dream. I'm here, and I'm real-your wife, your Lily."

Her words seemed to break through his trance, and his eyes widened with realization. Without another thought, he wrapped his arms around her, pulling her close. Cradling her face in his hands, he leaned in and kissed her with an intensity that left her breathless.

His lips captured hers in a way that spoke of love, devotion, and longing. Each kiss deepened as he poured his emotions into the connection, making her feel cherished and desired. Their tongues entwined in a passionate rhythm, and their hands instinctively explored one another, drawn by the unspoken bond between them.

Lily felt herself melting into his embrace, her heart racing in time with his. She let out a soft moan, responding to his touch. But as his fingers brushed against the zipper of her gown, she froze momentarily, her breath hitching.

As much as her heart yearned to give in, there was something she needed to say first-something important. Gathering her composure, she gently pushed against his shoulders, whispering, "Ethan.... wait."

He paused at her words, humming softly in acknowledgment but still trailing kisses along her bare shoulder and up her neck, unwilling to stop completely.

"Ethan..." she called again, her tone firmer this time.

Reluctantly, he pulled back to look at her, his dark eyes filled with desire and love. "You're so beautiful, Lily," he murmured, his voice husky with emotion. The words carried so much meaning, as if he could hardly believe she was standing in front of him, glowing like an angel in her wedding gown.

Lily blushed deeply under his gaze, her cheeks flushing a rosy hue. He leaned in to kiss her again, this time slower and more tender, savoring the moment. But as much as he wanted to lose himself in her, he could sense she had something to say. With great effort, he pulled away, his eyes searching hers.

He stood there, waiting patiently, his heart thundering in his chest. He had dreamed of this moment so many times, imagining his wife in a wedding dress, her beauty radiating warmth and love. Yet now that it was real, it felt surreal.

"You're breathtaking," he whispered softly, his voice filled with awe. "My beautiful bride..."

Lily's blush deepened at his heartfelt compliment. "Ethan, I—"

He started to respond, but she placed her fingers gently against his lips, silencing him. "Shh," she said, her tone loving yet firm. "Let me speak."

Her eyes locked with his, and she could see the depth of his love for her reflected in them. This moment was hers to cherish, hers to claim. Tonight, she would bare her soul and tell him everything. It was her time to confess to let him know just how much she loved him.

Looking deeply into his eyes, Lily's lips curved into a tender smile. "Ethan," she began softly, her voice steady but filled with emotion, "there was a time in my life when love, marriage, and all those dreams people talk about were nothing but distant fantasies to me. I never thought about them-never allowed myself to All I wanted was one thing. revenge Revenge and a chance to redeem myself for the foolish

mistakes I made for a family that never truly cared for me."

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She paused, taking a deep breath as the memories of her past flickered in her mind. "After everything they did, after all the lies and betrayal, my heart felt completely shattered. The idea of trusting anyone, let alone falling in love, was something I had locked away forever. But then... you came into my life"

Her gaze softened, and a faint smile touched her lips as she continued. "You brought things into my world that I had long forgotten-love, care, trust, and feelings I thought I'd never experience again. You made me feel like I mattered, like I wasn't just someone to be used and discarded. You made me realize I wasn't a broken shell but a person deserving of love."

She lifted her hand gently, resting it on Ethan's cheek, her touch warm and reassuring. "Do you know the most beautiful thing about you, Ethan? It's your eyes. They're so captivating, so full of life, that they seem to hold the power to capture someone's soul. They say the eyes are the mirror of the heart, and yours... yours tell me everything. Every time I look into them, I see love- unwavering, genuine love-and a sincerity that touches the deepest parts of me."

Her voice trembled slightly, but she didn't falter. "From the moment I met you, I could feel how much you cared for me. And yet, I was terrified. I was so scared to let myself feel anything for you. Love wasn't supposed to be part of my life anymore. I didn't want to open myself up to the pain of being betrayed again. All I wanted was to stay focused on my goal-to make those who wronged me pay for what they did."

Her smile grew wistful as she chuckled softly. "At that time, revenge was my everything. It was the only thing I lived for. But then, you changed everything, Ethan. You came into my life like a quiet storm, and before I knew it, you had turned my entire world upside down."

She laughed gently, her tears glistening under the soft light. "You made me see things differently. For the longest time, I believed that love made people weak, that it was nothing more than a distraction. But you... you proved me wrong. You showed me that real love doesn't make you weak; it makes you stronger. What makes you weak is falling for someone who doesn't value you, someone who only uses you. But when you find the right person-the one who truly loves you and stands by you through everything—that kind of love gives you strength you never thought you had."

Her voice became steadier, her emotions pouring out freely. "You taught me that being with someone who loves you unconditionally makes you capable of facing anything in life. It makes you feel things you never imagined-that no matter what happens or who you become, there's someone who will always see you as enough, someone who will always love you for who you are."

Tears brimmed in her eyes, but she smiled as she spoke. "Ethan, the day I realized my feelings for you, my life changed forever. You became my everything. You took the broken pieces of my heart and put them back together with so much love that

it now beats only for you. You became a part of me in a way that I never thought possible. And now, I can't imagine my life without you. Without you, Ethan, nothing would make sense anymore. You are my heart, my soul, my purpose."

Her voice softened, her eyes fixed on his. "I love you, Ethan," she said, her words clear and full of meaning. "I love you with everything I have, with everything I am. You are the most precious part of my life."

She took a deep breath, letting the emotions wash over her as a tear rolled down her cheek. "I love you, Ethan. I love you more than words could ever express."

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

"I love you, Ethan!"

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+8 Pearls

Those words echoed in Ethan's mind, filling his heart with uncontainable joy. A broad grin spread across his face, and he chuckled softly. "Say it again," he urged, his voice full of excitement.

"I love you," Lily repeated, her smile lighting up her face.

"Again," he insisted, his eyes sparkling.

"I love you," she said once more, a playful warmth in her tone.

"Once more,” he whispered as he pulled her even closer, holding her in his embrace.

"I love you, Ethan-"

Before she could finish, Ethan captured her lips in a kiss. It was gentle yet filled with passion, as though he was pouring every ounce of his love into that one moment. Between kisses, he murmured, "I love you too, Lily. I love you more than anything."

He pressed a soft kiss to her forehead, then swept her off her feet, lifting her into his arms. Twirling her around, his joyous laughter filled the room. "I've never felt this happy before!" he exclaimed. "Lily, I love you!"

Their laughter echoed in the house, blending with the warm and romantic atmosphere that surrounded them. For Ethan, her confession was the final piece of the happiness he had long dreamed of. Falling in love with her had been a blessing, marrying her was a dream come true, but hearing her say those words-that she loved him-made him feel like the luckiest man in the world.

If anyone had ever asked him about the happiest moment of his life, he would have said it was the day Lily agreed to marry him. Or perhaps the day they exchanged vows. But now, as he held her in his arms, he realized that every day with her would be the happiest as long as she was by his side. She had become his happiness, his reason to smile, and his purpose.

Ethan had waited patiently for this day. He had always known about the pain and betrayal she had suffered, and he had been determined to take things slowly, never rushing her. He understood her fears about falling in love again, but he had also believed in the strength of his love for her. And now, as he looked at her, he felt that every moment of waiting had been worth it.

Gently, he set her back on the ground and kissed her lips again, his smile brighter than ever. The joy radiating from his face made him look even more handsome. "You are my world, Lily," he said earnestly. "I could never imagine living without you. You said I made you believe in love again, but do you know what you've done for me?"

He took her hands in his, his voice filled with emotion. "You've shown me what love truly is. Before you came into my life, I was cold, distant, and indifferent. People called me heartless, ruthless, a block of ice, and even a devil. And to be honest, they weren't entirely wrong. Apart from my mom and sister, I never cared for anyone or anything. I never showed my emotions. My words were few and guarded, like they were made of gold."

He chuckled softly, his eyes glinting with humor. "But look at me now. You've turned me into a chatterbox, Lily. You've changed me in ways I never thought possible."

His tone softened, and he gazed at her with nothing but love. "Loving you feels incredible. Lily, just like ovveen is essential for life vou are essential for my heart to heat I can't imagine life without you. I love you

so much, Lily."

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Wrapping his arms around her, he held her close, as if he never wanted to let go. In that moment, everything felt perfect. Their love was all that mattered, and they knew they were meant to face every tomorrow together, hand in hand.

Lily tightened her embrace around Ethan, her eyes sparkling with warmth as she gazed up at him. A soft, playful smile curved her lips as she asked, "So, my dear husband, do you think it's time for us to get married

now?"

Ethan blinked in surprise, caught off guard by her sudden question. "Huh?" he muttered, confused. Then, as realization dawned, his gaze wandered around the room. The decorations, the romantic ambiance, the perfectly set atmosphere-it all started to make sense.

His eyes trailed down to his suit, which he now noticed matched her elegant dress perfectly. Everything about this moment had been thoughtfully planned. Looking back at her with a mix of awe and curiosity, he asked, "Wait... how? When did you-"

Lily giggled softly, placing her fingers against his lips to hush him. "Just wait," she said, gently removing his arms from her waist. She walked over to a nearby table and pressed play on a small tape recorder.

From the speakers, a deep male voice echoed through the room, calm and steady, carrying the familiar cadence of a wedding officiant.

Ethan raised an eyebrow, his expression puzzled as he watched Lily walk back to him. She slipped her hands into his, her fingers warm and steady. Meeting his gaze, her eyes glimmered with affection.

The voice continued. "Mr. Ethan, do you take Miss Lily to be your wedded wife? Do you promise to love her, comfort her, and cherish her in sickness and in health, until death parts you?"

Ethan's heart swelled at those words. The moment felt surreal, yet it was exactly what he had dreamed of. A bright smile lit up his face as he nodded. "I do," he said, his voice steady and filled with emotion.

The officiant's voice resumed. "Miss Lily, do you take Mr. Ethan to be your wedded husband? Do you promise to love him, comfort him, and cherish him in sickness and in health, until death parts you?"

Lily smiled softly, her heart brimming with happiness. Without hesitation, she replied, "I do."

"Now, you may exchange your vows," the voice prompted.

Taking a deep breath, Lily spoke first. Her voice was tender yet resolute, carrying the weight of her love and commitment. "Ethan, you are my everything now. You give me strength where I am weak, and you bring light to my dreams. Today, I promise my life to you. Wherever life takes me, I know that my home will always be with you. As long as you're by my side, I'll always be where I'm meant to be."

Her words left Ethan speechless for a moment, his emotions visible in the glistening of his eyes. Holding her hand close, he pressed a kiss to her palm before he began his vows.

"Lily," he said, his voice steady and full of conviction, "I vow to hold you close forever. When you feel weak, I promise to fight your battles for you. Your burdens will be my burdens; your joys will be my joys. I will share your responsibilities and ease your worries. With every beat of my heart, I will love you endlessly. I choose to spend every today and every tomorrow with you. And today, I give you the most sacred promise I can make-I give you all of me."

Lily tilted her head slightly, her smile growing wider as she whispered, "Forever and always?"

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+8 Pearls

Without missing a beat, Ethan nodded, his eyes filled with unwavering devotion. "Forever and always," he promised.

Their eyes locked, and for that moment, it felt as if time itself had paused to witness their love. Wrapped in each other's embrace, they knew their bond was unbreakable, a love that would truly last until eternity.

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

+8 Pearls

"I love you, Lily," Ethan whispered softly, his voice filled with emotion. Without waiting for her response, he leaned in and captured her lips in a deep, fervent kiss. The love and joy swelling within him were impossible to contain. As the happiness bubbled over, he laughed softly, only to pull her close again for another kiss, his lips lingering with tenderness.

Resting his forehead against hers, Ethan gazed into her eyes, his grin widening with each passing second. But suddenly, a thought struck him, and his expression shifted as he remembered something.

"The ring!" he exclaimed, pulling back slightly. "We need to exchange rings now. But..." His brows furrowed, and a hint of panic crossed his face. "I don't have one with me. What should we do?"

Lily chuckled, reaching into her pocket. "Don't worry. I've got us covered," she said with a playful smile, pulling out two rings.

The rings were simple yet stunningly beautiful. Ethan's ring was a plain gold band adorned with half of a heart design, while hers mirrored his, featuring the other half of the heart. When the two rings were placed together, they formed a complete heart. Upon closer inspection, he noticed something even more special- within the hearts, their names were delicately engraved, his name on her ring and hers on his.

"They're perfect," Ethan murmured, awe and admiration evident in his voice as he held the rings in his hands. Gently taking Lily's hand, he slipped the ring onto her finger, his wide grin unable to be contained. Holding out his hand eagerly, he watched as she slid the matching ring onto his finger with equal joy.

For a moment, the two of them stood there, tears of happiness brimming in their eyes as they gazed at one another. Their hands remained clasped as they looked down at the rings, the complete heart a symbol of their unity and love.

"Thank you," Ethan said softly, his voice breaking with emotion as he leaned forward to place a gentle kiss on her forehead. His eyes shimmered with unshed tears.

Lily reached up to wipe them away, shaking her head with a warm smile. "No, thank you for becoming such an important part of my life," she replied, her voice tender and full of love.

Ethan smiled back, but his expression quickly shifted to one of mischief. He leaned in closer, clearly intending to steal another kiss when, suddenly, the deep male voice from earlier echoed through the speakers once again.

"And now, I declare you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride," the voice proclaimed.

Ethan couldn't help but laugh as he shook his head. "As if I needed permission," he teased before cupping Lily's face and pulling her into another passionate kiss. His arms wrapped around her, holding her close, as though he never wanted to let go.

When the kiss finally ended, Ethan looked down at her, his voice low and husky as he asked, "So, Mrs. Lily Ethan, what's next on the agenda for tonight?"

Lily's cheeks flushed a deep pink at his question, and she shyly avoided his gaze. But before she could respond, a small squeal escaped her lips as Ethan suddenly scooped her up in his arms, cradling her like a princess.

"Ethan! What are you doing? Put me down!" she exclaimed, her hands clutching tightly around his neck for balance.

"None" Fthan renlied with a playful laugh his eves sparkling with mischief "Now it's time for our wedding

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night," he declared, striding confidently toward the stairs.

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Lily's protests were half-hearted as she buried her face against his shoulder, her blush deepening with every step he took. He carried her all the way up the stairs, each movement deliberate and full of purpose.

When they reached their bedroom, Ethan nudged the door open with his foot, stepping inside while still holding his blushing bride close. His smile softened as he looked down at her, a sense of contentment and love washing over him.

Closing the door behind them, he whispered, "Tonight, and every night after, is ours, Mrs. Ethan.

And with that, their new chapter began, full of love, laughter, and endless promises.

The room was cloaked in a soft, romantic darkness, illuminated by the faint glow of artificial candles that lined the space. Their gentle light cast a warm, dreamlike ambiance, enhancing the ethereal charm of the setting. Scattered petals of roses, lilies, and other vibrant flowers adorned the room, filling the air with a delicate fragrance and creating a sensual, enchanting atmosphere.

Ethan carried Lily with care, placing her gently onto the bed. The plush covers cradled her as he leaned over her, one hand supporting his weight while the other tenderly caressed her cheek.

"You're breathtaking, Lily," he murmured, his voice deep and husky with emotion.

Lily felt her cheeks flush under his intense gaze. His words sent a shiver through her, awakening sensations she couldn't quite name. Every place his fingers brushed seemed to tingle, leaving her yearning for more. She was shy, but at the same time, she relished the way he made her feel with just the simplest touch. This wasn't like before, tainted by circumstances beyond their control. Tonight was different. Tonight would be meaningful-an expression of the love and trust they had built together.

Ethan gently tilted her chin, making her meet his eyes. "Look at me," he whispered softly. His gaze held an undeniable depth, filled with love, passion, and the desire he had kept restrained for so long.

For weeks, he had waited patiently, respecting her boundaries and giving her the time she needed to heal and trust him fully. Ethan prided himself on his self-control, but it had been tested like never before since their marriage. Having her so close yet knowing he couldn't touch her the way he wanted had been both a challenge and a testament to his love.

But tonight was different. Tonight, there was no need for restraint. She had opened her heart to him, and he had waited long enough.

"I love you, Lily," he said, his voice barely above a whisper, before leaning in to capture her lips in a soft, lingering kiss. His hand trailed down her arm, brushing the fabric of her dress. Slowly, he reached for the zipper at the back of her gown, carefully pulling it down.

As he removed the dress and let it fall away, his breath hitched. Beneath him, Lily lay in stunning red lingerie, the delicate fabric accentuating her curves. She was exquisite, a vision that left him momentarily speechless.

In her wedding gown earlier, she had looked like an angel, pure and radiant, but now, dressed in red, she was a vision of fiery temptation. She was beautiful beyond words, and the intensity of his gaze reflected the

awe and reverence he felt for her.

Taking his time, Ethan began to remove her lingerie piece by piece, savoring every moment. His hands moved with a mix of tenderness and passion, as if unwrapping a priceless treasure. When the last barrier fell, she lay completely bare before him.

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His roamed her body, filled with an unspoken worship. The way he looked at her

made her cheeks flush, but it also stirred something deeper-a desire she couldn't

deny.

"Ethan..." she whispered his name, her voice soft yet filled with longing.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

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Her trembling hands moved to his shirt, fumbling nervously with the buttons. Despite her efforts, her shy hesitation made it difficult. Ethan noticed her flustered expression and couldn't help but chuckle softly. Without a word, he stood from the bed with a confident grace,

In one swift motion, he unbuttoned his shirt and shrugged it off, revealing his toned chest. Then, he unzipped his pants and let them fall, his arousal unmistakable. Catching the look in Lily's eyes, he couldn't resist a smirk, his confidence growing as he saw the effect he had on her.

Lily's gaze was locked onto him, her cheeks burning with a deep blush. No matter how much she tried to focus elsewhere, her eyes betrayed her, drawn irresistibly to him. Every line of his physique seemed impossibly perfect, as if carved by a master sculptor. Each time she looked at him, she felt he grew even more captivating, his combination of a strikingly handsome face and a flawlessly built body making it nearly impossible to look away.

Ethan noticed her admiration and felt a swell of pride. Her open fascination fueled his confidence further, and he made his way back to her, a teasing glint in his eyes. Hovering above her, he met her gaze, their eyes locking in a silent conversation. Love, desire, and a shared sense of belonging flickered between them.

He leaned down, capturing her lips in a slow, sensual kiss. The world around them seemed to fade away as their lips moved in perfect harmony, savoring the moment. His hands began to explore, trailing softly down her body until they reached her breasts. He cupped them gently, his touch eliciting a soft moan from her.

Ethan deepened the kiss for a moment longer before pulling away. His lips began a slow journey down her neck, leaving a trail of wet kisses. Occasionally, he would bite gently, sucking on her skin to leave his mark. Each touch sent a spark through her, making her gasp and arch her back.

When he reached her chest, he took one of her breasts into his mouth, sucking and flickin his tongue over the sensitive peak. Lily gasped, her body reacting instinctively as her back arched higher, pressing herself closer to him. The sensation was overwhelming yet exhilarating.

While his mouth lavished attention on one breast, his hand worked on the other, kneading gently while his fingers teased her sensitive nipple. The dual sensations

made her head spin, and she let out uncontrollable moans. She couldn't believe how completely he had taken over her senses, how every touch seemed to ignite a fire within her.

Her lower body ached with a growing need, a hunger that only he could satisfy. Yet, Ethan seemed in no rush, taking his time as though savoring every moment.

"Ethan..." she whispered, her voice tinged with longing. Her half-closed eyes gazed up at him, pleading for

more.

"What is it, love?" he asked, his tone low and teasing as he lifted his head to look at her. The smirk on his lips was maddeningly confident, and she could see the spark of amusement in his eyes.

His hand continued its slow, torturous movements, trailing down her body in lazy circles until it reached her navel. His touch sent shivers through her, each deliberate motion heightening her anticipation. She wanted him-needed him-but he was savoring every second, drawing out the moment until her need became unbearable.

Lily bit her lip, her body trembling under the overwhelming sensations coursing through her. "I need you, my love," she murmured, her voice low and sultry, carrying a hint of desperation. Her words, laced with raw longing, sent a surge of heat through Ethan, intensifying the ache of his arousal.

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"Patience, my dear,"

whispered with a teasing smile before claiming

lips in

a deep, passionate kiss. His hand trailed down her body, stopping at the sensitive warmth between her thighs. When his fingers brushed against her wet folds, his eyes darkened, consumed by desire.

He began to stroke her gently, his touch sending jolts of pleasure through her. Lily's body arched instinctively, her head tilting back as a soft moan escaped her lips. "Ethan..." she cried out, her voice trembling with need.

He pushed a single finger inside her, slowly at first, then added another, building a steady rhythm. Each movement seemed to draw her closer to the edge, her moans growing louder with every passing moment. Ethan's eyes never left her face, captivated by her expressions as she surrendered to the pleasure he was giving her.

But just as she teetered on the brink of release, Ethan suddenly stopped, withdrawing his hand.

"Ethan..." she whined, her voice heavy with frustration and longing.

He chuckled softly, his tone rich with mischief. Lowering his head, he kissed the inside of her thigh before trailing his lips upward. Without warning, his tongue flicked over her sensitive folds, tasting her.

Lily gasped, her eyes widening in surprise as a shiver ran through her. Her hands gripped the sheets tightly as Ethan continued his relentless assault, licking and sucking at her sensitive flesh. His hands held her hips firmly, keeping her in place as she writhed beneath him.

"Ethan! Oh, Ethan!" she cried out, her voice rising as the tension inside her built to an unbearable peak. Her body stiffened, trembling violently as waves of ecstasy crashed over her. But Ethan didn't stop. He continued, his mouth and tongue drawing out her pleasure, pushing her toward another climax.

The second release came harder and faster than the first. Lily screamed his name, her body giving in completely as she collapsed weakly onto the bed. She lay there, panting heavily as she tried to steady her racing heart.

"Ethan..." she called out softly, her voice barely above a whisper.

He immediately lifted his head, his eyes filled with concern. "What is it, my love? Are you okay?"

"Come closer..." she whispered, a small smile playing on her lips.

Ethan nodded and leaned down toward her, but as soon as he did, she surprised him by pushing against his shoulders, flipping their positions so she was now on top of him. A playful glint sparkled in her eyes as she straddled him, her confidence blooming.

"My turn," she said with a cheeky wink, leaning down to kiss him. Her lips moved against his softly at first, but the kiss quickly deepened, her passion matching his.

Ethan's eyes darkened with desire, intrigued by this bolder side of her. He allowed her to take control, curious to see what she had in store. Her hands began exploring his body, trailing down from his chest, tracing every muscle, until they reached the rigid length of his arousal.

She wrapped her fingers around him, her touch soft but deliberate. Slowly, she began to stroke him, her movements teasingly gentle at first before growing more confident. Ethan groaned deeply, the sound of his pleasure filling the room.

Lily smirked, a flicker of mischief crossing her face as she watched his reactions. Lowering her head slightly, she licked her lips, her eyes filled with a newfound determination. She was no longer shy, completely lost in the moment, determined to give him the same pleasure he had just given her.

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

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Ethan froze momentarily, his breath hitching as he saw the mischievous gleam in Lily's eyes. "Baby, what are you-umph!" His words were cut off by a deep groan as her warm lips enveloped him.

With a mixture of curiosity and boldness, Lily lowered her head, running her tongue slowly along the sensitive tip. Her movements were tentative at first, but her confidence grew as she took more of him into her mouth. She swirled her tongue around him, her soft lips sliding up and down his length.

Ethan's head fell back, his hands gripping the sheets as a guttural sound escaped him. "Just like that, baby," he encouraged, his voice hoarse with pleasure.

Pausing briefly, she looked up at him with wide eyes and asked innocently, "Am I doing it right?"

Ethan's breath hitched, and all he could manage was a nod and a strained, "Perfect."

Encouraged by his response, Lily quickened her pace, her head bobbing rhythmically as she took him deeper. Ethan groaned loudly, his hands instinctively

finding their way to her head, gently guiding her movements. The sensation was overwhelming, and he felt himself nearing the edge.

"Baby, I'm close," he managed to warn, but before he could pull away, his release hit. Hot waves of pleasure coursed through him as he spilled into her mouth. Lily froze momentarily, surprised, but swallowed instinctively, fighting the urge to gag.

Once she pulled back, she pressed her hand over her lips, her expression a mix of curiosity and discomfort. "That... tasted terrible," she said, scrunching her nose and sticking out her tongue.

Ethan chuckled, amused by her reaction. "You're amazing," he said, pulling her into his arms. "But if you don't like it, you don't have to do it again."

"Good," she replied, her cheeks flushed as a small smile tugged at her lips. Their playful moment was short-lived as Ethan's expression shifted, his gaze darkening with desire once more. Gently pushing her back onto the bed, he reached for a condom from the bedside table. He unwrapped it swiftly, rolling it over himself with practiced ease.

Leaning down, he captured her lips in a deep kiss, his hand sliding between her thighs to tease her wetness. Lily gasped, her body responding instantly to his touch. Her fingers trailed up to her own chest, kneading her breasts as she gave herself over to the pleasure.

Ethan positioned himself at her entrance, rubbing the tip of his length against her folds. She closed her eyes, anticipation flooding her senses. Then, in one smooth motion, he pushed inside her.

Lily's body stiffened at the sudden stretch, a sharp gasp escaping her lips. Even though it wasn't her first time, the sensation was still intense. Wrapping her arms tightly around him, she bit down gently on his shoulder, grounding herself through the initial discomfort.

Ethan groaned at the feeling of her around him, warm and tight. He stilled, giving her time to adjust, his hand soothingly caressing her back. "Are you okay, love?" he murmured, his voice full of concern.

"Move," she whispered after a moment, her cheeks flushed.

Ethan obeyed, beginning with slow, measured thrusts. He rocked his hips against hers, drawing out soft moans as she started to move with him, matching his

rhythm. Her quiet gasps and cries spurred him on, and soon he was pulling out almost entirely before thrusting back in deeply, making her cry out.

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"Faster," she demanded, her voice trembling with need.

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Propping himself up on his arms, Ethan increased his pace, his movements becoming more forceful. Sitting back slightly, he lifted her legs, placing them over his shoulders to deepen the angle. Their eyes locked as he leaned down, capturing her lips in a passionate kiss.

The sound of their bodies meeting filled the room, a rhythmic symphony of wet slaps and breathless moans. Lily felt the pressure building inside her, a fiery crescendo that she couldn't contain.

"Ethan!" she screamed, her entire body arching as waves of pleasure crashed over her. Her release was intense, leaving her trembling beneath him as she clung to him for support.

Ethan followed soon after, his own release hitting him hard. With a deep groan, he buried his face in her neck, his body shuddering against hers as he reached his climax.

For a few moments, the room was silent except for the sound of their heavy breathing. Ethan pulled her close, holding her tightly as their hearts began to slow.

"I love you," he whispered, brushing a strand of hair from her damp forehead. Lily smiled softly, her eyes filled with affection as she whispered back, "I love you too."

Ethan groaned deeply, his release following hers as his body stiffened. With one last powerful thrust, he spilled inside her, his breath catching in his throat. The intensity of the moment left them both trembling, their bodies still intertwined as he leaned down to capture her lips in a tender kiss. Slowly, he withdrew from her, eliciting a soft groan from Lily.

Taking a moment to catch his breath, Ethan carefully removed the used condom, discarding it in the bin by the bedside. He turned back to her, his gaze warm and

full of affection. Gently, he pressed a kiss to her forehead and murmured with a soft smile, "That was incredible, my love."

Lily, still basking in the afterglow, nodded weakly. Her lips curved into a contented smile as she let herself sink deeper into the comfort of the moment. "Hmm..." she murmured, her voice barely above a whisper.

Ethan lay down beside her, pulling her into his arms. He kissed the top of her head, his fingers softly trailing down her back in soothing patterns. Lily snuggled against him, wrapping her arms tightly around his torso. Her head rested on his chest, and the steady rhythm of his heartbeat calmed her. It was as if the world outside didn't exist, and all that mattered was the warmth they shared.

A quiet sense of fulfillment and happiness washed over them, making their smiles linger. For a while, neither spoke; they simply lay there, savoring the peace of being in each other's arms.

"Ethan?" Lily's voice broke the comfortable silence.

"Hmm?" he responded, his tone gentle as he tilted his head to look at her. "What is it, my love?"

Lily hesitated, her fingers idly tracing circles on his chest. "Do you... believe in reincarnation? In the idea of being reborn?" she asked softly, her voice laced with uncertainty.

Ethan frowned slightly, puzzled by her sudden question. "Reincarnation?" he repeated, his brow furrowing. "No, not really. I've never thought much about it. Why do you ask?"

She bit her lower lip, nervousness creeping into her expression. "It might sound strange to you, and honestly, I'm scared of how you'll react. But I don't want to keep secrets from you anymore. I just... I don't know if you'll believe me," she said, her words spilling out in a rush.

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"Lily," Ethan interrupted gently, cupping her cheek to steady her. "Calm down. Take a deep breath, okay? Whatever it is, I promise I'll listen. You don't need to be afraid."

Lily nodded, closing her eyes as she followed his advice. She inhaled deeply, then exhaled slowly, her nerves settling ever so slightly.

"That's it," Ethan encouraged, his thumb brushing over her check. "Now, tell me what's on your mind. No matter what it is, I'll believe you."

She opened her eyes, meeting his steady, reassuring gaze. "Ethan," she began cautiously, her voice trembling, "if I told you this is my second life... that I've lived before... would you believe me?"

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

"What do you mean by that?" Ethan asked, his brows furrowing in confusion. He couldn't fully grasp the meaning behind Lily's words. A second life? How is that even possible?

However, the serious expression on her face told him that she wasn't joking. Her eyes pleaded silently, asking him to trust her, to believe in whatever she was about to reveal-even if it seemed strange or beyond

reason.

Ethan took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm the whirlwind of thoughts in his mind. Holding her hands firmly in his, he leaned forward and pressed a gentle kiss to her lips. "Lily," he said softly, "no matter what you tell me, I'll believe you."

Her eyes widened slightly, her nervousness still evident. "Really?" she asked hesitantly, her voice trembling.

He nodded without hesitation, his gaze steady and reassuring.

Encouraged by his words, Lily took a deep breath, steeling herself to reveal the truth she had hidden for so long. "Ethan," she began, her voice shaky but

determined, "what I'm about to tell you might sound irrational or even impossible, but it's the truth. This is my second life-I've been reborn."

She paused, watching his expression carefully. "I don't know how or why it happened, but it did. Somehow, I was given a second chance to live. You're my husband, Ethan, and after everything we've shared-our connection in heart, body, and soul-I couldn't keep this secret from you anymore. I had to tell you."

Her voice broke slightly as she asked, "Do you believe me? Or do you think I've lost my mind?"

Ethan didn't flinch or hesitate. "Of course, I believe you," he said firmly, his voice steady and warm.

"You do?" she asked, her eyes brimming with unshed tears.

"Without a doubt," he assured her, a small smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "And there are three reasons for that. First, because I love you. Second, because I know you would never lie to me. And third- the most important reason-because it's you, Lily. I'll always believe you, no matter what."

Hearing his words, Lily couldn't hold back her tears anymore. A smile broke through her trembling lips as she felt the weight of her secret lifting.

Ethan reached out, gently wiping the tears from her cheeks. "But, my love," he began carefully, his tone serious yet tender, "you said this is your second life. For that to happen, it means... you must have died in your previous one. Who did this to you? How did it happen?"

Lily's expression darkened, her jaw tightening as she spoke through gritted teeth. "The Miller Family," she said, her voice filled with bitterness and pain. "They killed me."

Ethan's eyes widened in shock, anger brewing within him. He stayed quiet, letting her continue.

"In my past life, I was foolishly in love with Ryan," she admitted, her voice breaking with emotion. "I thought he was my everything. I trusted him completely, never realizing that his love was a facade-a cruel, manipulative lie. He never loved me." Her tears fell freely now, each drop carrying the pain of betrayal she had endured.

Ethan's chest tightened as he listened to her. His heart ached for the agony she had experienced, and yet, alongside the sorrow, he felt a surge of anger and jealousy.

The thought of her loving someone else. Leven in another life. filled him with an unfamiliar hitterness Rut

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what enraged him more was the idea of someone hurting her, betraying her trust, and ultimately ending

her life.

He clenched his fists, his knuckles turning white. Where was I? he thought furiously. Why wasn't I there to protect her?

Looking into her tear-streaked face, Ethan made a silent vow to himself. He would never let anyone harm her again.

Ethan's heart ached as he watched her crumble before him, her tears flowing like a river of pain. He gently wiped them away and pulled her close, wrapping her in his arms. With her back pressed against his chest, he kissed her forehead softly, holding her hands securely in his. His other hand patted her back in soothing strokes, silently urging her to continue.

Lily's voice trembled as she began, her words laden with the weight of betrayal. "I gave everything to that family, Ethan. All my love, my loyalty, my hard work. I treated them as my own, but to them, I was nothing more than a tool. They used me for everything I had to offer, and when they decided I was of no further use, they got rid of me."

Her voice broke, and she let out a bitter laugh. "For four years, they treated me like a slave. In their eyes, I wasn't a daughter or a sister-I was just a servant. Meanwhile, I poured my heart into making their lives better. I helped my sister become the most successful actress of her time. I built the Miller Family company into a powerful force, one that could stand just below yours in rankings. And yet, none of it mattered to them."

Ethan listened in silence, his grip tightening around her.

"In that life, I started a designing business," she continued, her voice filled with sorrow. "I was the mysterious designer LX. But even that-my hard-earned identity-they stole from me. They took everything, Ethan. My achievements, my dreams, my dignity. They erased me from the world as if I had never existed."

Her words became heavier, her tears falling faster. "No one even knew I existed. I was invisible. Nothing I did mattered to anyone." She paused, her breath hitching as she prepared to say the hardest part. "The day of my wedding to Ryan, I thought it would be the happiest day of my life. I worked so hard to make it perfect. Every detail-from the decorations to my dress-was done with my own hands. I was so happy, Ethan. But I didn't know it would be the last moment of joy before my death."

Her voice turned bitter, anger lacing her tone. "Just before the ceremony, Rose and Riley came into my room. They insulted me, called me a servant, and slapped me. I was so confused-I couldn't understand why they were treating me that way. I had done nothing but love them. What had I done to deserve their hatred?"

Her body trembled in his arms, and Ethan held her tighter, silently reassuring her that she wasn't alone

anymore.

"With the help of their bodyguards, they dragged me out of my room and sedated me. When I woke up, I was in a dark, unfamiliar place, tied to a chair. In front of me was a TV screen playing a live feed of their wedding-Ryan marrying Rose. That's when I saw their betrayal unfold before my eyes. It was also the moment I realized the true face of the Miller Family."

Ethan's jaw clenched, his anger simmering beneath the surface, but he let her continue.

"They came into the room-Rose, Riley, and Ryan. They mocked me, humiliated me, and finally revealed the truth. They told me about my real family-the people who had been searching for me all along. That's when I learned I wasn't really a Miller. I had been picked up from an orphanage, and my biological family was incredibly wealthy. They knew all this and still chose to keep it from me."

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Lily's voice cracked as she confessed, "Do you know what I did in that moment, Ethan? I begged them. I begged for my life. They had already taken everything from me-my name, my identity, my dreams. I was no longer of any use to them, but I still begged. I threw away every shred of dignity I had left and pleaded with them to let me go."

She took a shaky breath, her tears falling anew. "But you don't always get what you beg for, do you?"

Ethan couldn't hold back anymore. He wrapped his arms around her even tighter, his voice trembling with emotion as he whispered into her hair, "I'm so sorry, Lily. I'm so sorry you had to go through that. But you're safe now. I'll never let anyone hurt you again."

Lily turned in his arms to face him, her tear-streaked face looking up at him with a glimmer of hope. She knew he meant every word, and for the first time in a long time, she felt truly protected.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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No matter how much I pleaded or wept, it was all in vain! Riley, Rose, and Ryan...

I will never forgive those three people, Ethan. The humiliation and betrayal I endured in my past life are scars I can never erase," she said, her voice trembling with emotion.

"Do you know why I'm so afraid of fire, Ethan? Because in my past life, they burned me alive. I can still feel the flames consuming me, the unbearable pain... They took everything from me. They killed me."

Ethan's chest tightened as he listened to her broken voice. Her tears fell freely, each drop carving an ache deeper into his heart. He could almost see the horrific

scene she described, the agony she must have felt. But more than the pain, what consumed him was guilt-a heavy, suffocating guilt. Where was he when she was suffering? Why hadn't he saved her? He had been there in her past life; he was sure of it. If he had tried harder, could he have stopped it all?

As Lily's sobs gradually quieted, she took a deep breath and wiped her tear-streaked face. A faint, fragile smile appeared on her lips as she looked at Ethan.

"When the fire engulfed me, I thought it was the end. The pain became distant, and eventually, I lost consciousness. I was certain I had died. But when I woke up... I was alive. At first, I couldn't believe it. I looked at my hands, my face-there were no burns, no scars. And then I noticed something even stranger... I looked younger. Much younger."

She paused, her voice steadying as she continued. "I thought maybe someone had saved me. But when I checked the calendar, I realized... the date was four years earlier. I was so confused, Ethan. My mind was a mess. Was it all a dream? Had I imagined everything? The pain, the betrayal, the fire... was it all just a terrible nightmare?"

Her gaze grew sharper, determination glimmering in her eyes. "But then I understood. It wasn't a dream. It was real. I had been given a second chance-a chance to rewrite my fate. I vowed that day to change everything. I would not let them ruin me again. I would take back what was mine, and I would make them pay for what they did."

She took Ethan's hands in hers, her voice softening. "I focused on building a new life, avoiding those who had caused me harm, and chasing my dreams. And then... you came into my life, Ethan."

Her lips curved into a genuine smile, her eyes glistening with unshed tears. "When I realized you loved me, I was terrified. I was so scared to let someone in again. But you... you changed everything. Slowly, you broke down my walls, and before I knew it, we were married. Ethan, you have given me so much happiness... more than I ever thought I deserved."

Tears welled up in Ethan's eyes as he cupped her face gently in his hands. "I'm so sorry, Lily... I'm so sorry I couldn't save you before. I should have tried harder. I should have been there when you needed me the most. Please forgive me..."

Lily shook her head softly, leaning into his touch. "You don't have to apologize, Ethan. You're here now, and that's all that matters. We're together in this life, and nothing will ever tear us apart again."

In that moment, as they held each other, the weight of their shared pain seemed to lighten. The shadows of the past still lingered, but together, they would face whatever came their way.

I'm grateful for this life because it brought me to you. I can't say I'm thankful for everything that happened in my past life, but I'm glad it made me stronger. I'm thankful it gave me a second chance to chase my dreams and, most importantly, to love you."

A single tear slipped from Ethan's eve as he gently cupped her face. pressing a soft kiss on her forehead. His

voice trembled as he spoke, "Baby, that's not what I mean... I'm sorry because I could have stopped it. I could have prevented your suffering, your death. I could have protected you... but I didn't. I failed you. I

failed us."

The anguish etched on Ethan's face was undeniable-a mixture of regret, guilt, and anger. Lily's brows furrowed as she reached out, wiping away his tear with gentle fingers. Her voice was soft yet firm as she asked, "Ethan, what do you mean? What are you talking about?"

"Lily, have you ever wondered when I first fell for you? Do you know when I started loving you? Or when I first laid eyes on you?"

Lily hesitated, her brows knitting together as she tried to recall. "Wasn't it at the Miller Mansion? During that party...?" she asked uncertainly. The thought had never crossed her mind before, but now, with Ethan's question, she realized she didn't know the answer.

"No," Ethan said softly, shaking his head.

"Then... when was it?" she asked, her curiosity growing.

Ethan smiled faintly, pressing another kiss to her forehead before rising from the bed. Lily blushed at the sight of him standing bare before her, her cheeks turning a soft shade of pink. Even after all this time, she couldn't help but react that way.

He casually wrapped a bedsheet around his waist, his toned physique still visible beneath the fabric, and walked over to where his pants lay on the floor. Reaching into one of the pockets, he pulled something out and held it tightly in his hand.

Walking back to the bed, he sat beside her and opened his palm, revealing a delicate bracelet. The small trinket glimmered softly in the faint light of the room.

"Do you remember this?" he asked, his voice gentle yet firm as he held the bracelet out to her.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband (Lily and Ryan)

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

+8 Pearls

Lily's eyes widened as she carefully took the bracelet from his hand. Her fingers traced the delicate design, and when she turned it over, she noticed her initials, 'LX, engraved on the surface. Her breath caught in her throat.

"This... this bracelet... it's mine," she whispered in disbelief. "I had this since I was a child. I never took it off, but... one day, I lost it. I was heartbroken when I couldn't find it. Ethan, how do you have this? Where did you find it?"

Ethan smiled gently, caressing her cheek with his thumb. "The day I first saw you, the day my heart started beating for someone other than myself, was the day I found this bracelet. It was as if fate had brought me to you before we even met."

Lily's lips curved into a soft smile, and she leaned forward to kiss his nose. "Love at first sight," she murmured.

But then, a thought struck her. Her brows knitted together in confusion. "Ethan, if you loved me even before we officially met, why didn't we cross paths in my past life? If you were there, why didn't you try to meet me or... or woo me?"

Ethan sighed softly, pinching the tip of her nose playfully. "I don't know, Lily. Maybe our paths just weren't meant to cross back then. Or maybe... your decision to step out into the world in this life shifted our fate."

Lily nodded thoughtfully. "Maybe..."

Ethan's voice softened with guilt as he spoke again. "I'm so sorry, Lily. I loved you even then, but I couldn't save you. I couldn't protect you."

Lily wrapped her arms around him, pulling him into a comforting embrace. "I know, Ethan. And I don't blame you. None of it was your fault. In my past life, I rarely stepped out. I was always hidden behind Rose's shadow or accompanied by others. How could you have found me? How could you have tried to save me if I never gave you the chance?"

They stayed in each other's arms, the weight of their shared grief slowly lifting as they found solace in their love and the second chance fate had given them.

Lily couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness as she thought about how her past life had kept her from meeting such an incredible man sooner. It wasn't fair, but she reminded herself that the past was gone, and she needed to focus on the present.

"It's not your fault, Ethan," she said softly, her hand gently patting his back. "The past is behind us now. Whatever happened, it's over. What matters is that we're here together, starting fresh, building something beautiful."

Ethan let out a soft hum, his forehead resting against hers. "Lily, I couldn't protect you before, but I promise you-nothing and no one will ever harm you again. Not while I'm by your side."

Lily smiled faintly and yawned, the weight of exhaustion settling over her. The night had been long, and the emotions they had shared had left her drained. "Let's sleep now, Ethan. I'm so tired..."

She was about to turn over when Ethan shifted, gently rolling her onto her back and hovering over her. A playful glint danced in his eyes. "My dear wife, it's our wedding night. How can you fall asleep so soon?"

Lily's cheeks flushed as she stammered, "E-Ethan... I'm really tired. Can't we just-"

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+8 Pearls

Her words were silenced as Ethan leaned down, capturing her lips in a deep, passionate kiss. Between soft breaths, he whispered, "I love you, Lily..."

The night stretched on, filled with whispered promises, shared warmth, and the deep bond they had both fought so hard to build.

When dawn finally approached, Lily was fast asleep, her face resting peacefully against Ethan's chest. Despite his lingering energy and the urge to hold her even closer, Ethan resisted waking her. Instead, he carefully carried her to the bathroom, gently cleaned them both, and then tucked her back into bed.

Lying beside her, Ethan's eyes lingered on her serene face. His mind replayed her words from earlier, the weight of her revelations still fresh in his heart. To others, her story might have sounded absurd-rebirth, second chances-it all seemed impossible. But he believed her. He believed every word she said because he felt it too. Their love was something that defied reason.

Wrapping his arm protectively around her, Ethan pressed a tender kiss to her forehead. "Lily, I swear to you... no matter what happens in the future, I will never leave your side. I'll protect you, cherish you, and make sure you're always happy. I couldn't save you in the past, but I'm here now, and I'll always be here-for you, with you."

His voice dropped to a whisper as he added, "I love you, Lily..."

With his promise lingering in the quiet air, Ethan closed his eyes, finally allowing himself to drift into a peaceful sleep beside the woman he loved more than anything in the world.

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