

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

+8 Pearls

The next morning, Lily woke up with a soft smile gracing her lips. Sunlight filtered through the curtains, warming her face. She stretched her tired body and glanced around the room, searching for her husband. Her gaze landed on the clock, and her eyes widened in shock.

"Oh no!" she muttered, realizing it was already past two in the afternoon. She had slept through the entire morning. Throwing on Ethan's shirt, which was lying nearby, she winced slightly as her body ached with every step.

Descending the stairs carefully, she looked around for Ethan, only to feel a pair of strong arms wrap around her waist from behind.

"You're finally awake," Ethan's deep voice murmured against her ear before he playfully nipped her earlobe.

Lily giggled and turned around, wrapping her arms around his neck. She leaned in and pressed a soft kiss on his lips. "Why didn't you wake me up earlier?"

"How could I wake you when you were sleeping so peacefully? You looked like you were having the sweetest dreams," Ethan teased, his lips curling into a smirk.

Lily arched an eyebrow. "Oh, I did have a dream... but it wasn't about you." Ethan's playful demeanor faltered slightly. "Oh really? Then who was it about?" "That hot actor from the movie we watched last week. You know, the one with those striking eyes and perfect abs-mmph!"

Before she could finish, Ethan silenced her with a searing kiss, pulling her closer. When he finally released her, his voice was low and teasing. "Who was it again? Say it one more time."

Lily's face flushed red as she stammered, "N-No one! I was just joking!"

But Ethan wasn't letting her off the hook so easily. With a mischievous glint in his eyes, he began unbuttoning his shirt. "Well, I suppose I'll just have to remind my wife who the most handsome man in her life really is."

Lily's eyes widened, and she grabbed his hand before he could go any further. "Ethan, stop! I was just teasing! You're the most handsome man I've ever seen, okay?"

Satisfied with her answer, Ethan chuckled and pulled her into another brief kiss. But their moment was interrupted by the loud growl of Lily's stomach.

Ethan laughed heartily. "Alright, Mrs. Ethan, let's get you fed before you start biting me out of hunger."

He effortlessly scooped her up in his arms and carried her to the dining table, where a spread of delicious dishes awaited them. Sitting her on his lap, they began feeding each other, sharing laughter, playful banter, and stolen kisses.

In those moments, the weight of the past felt distant, and all that remained was the warmth of their love and the joy of being together.

After lunch, Ethan and Lily settled comfortably on the couch. Ethan's arm was wrapped protectively around her shoulders as she leaned against him. After a brief silence, he spoke up, his voice calm but serious.

"I ilu have you thought about what you're going to do about the Millar Family?"

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Lily let out a soft sigh and shrugged. "Not much for now. Taylor told me that Rose and Ryan are planning to announce their wedding after our movie releases. I'll make sure everything goes perfectly for them... so that they can fully experience the gift I've prepared for them."

A sly smile played on her lips as she continued, "Meanwhile, Taylor and I are setting up a new business. Once it's established, it will directly compete with the Miller Corporation. Their downfall is just a matter of time now."

Ethan nodded approvingly. "And what about Riley? Isn't she supposed to return soon?"

Lily chuckled softly. "Oh, her? Yes, she's already back in the city. From what I've heard, her first stop was the Miller Mansion to meet her so-called best friend, Rose. But don't worry-I'm planning to introduce her to someone who will give her

a taste of her own medicine. I've been searching for a talented girl who can rival her in every aspect."

Ethan's lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Good. If you need any help, you know I'm always here for you."

Lily smiled warmly, resting her head against his chest. "I know, Ethan. Having you by my side is all the strength I need."

The next few days passed in blissful peace as Ethan and Lily stayed at their lake house, enjoying their time together and building precious memories. Every corner of their home seemed to hold a special moment- whether it was their playful teasing, deep conversations, or tender moments of affection.

But eventually, reality called them back. Once they returned to the city, their lives resumed their usual pace. Lily became engrossed in her filming schedule while Ethan was occupied with his business commitments.

Meanwhile, just as expected, Riley returned to the city and wasted no time visiting the Miller Mansion. The stage was slowly being set, and every player was unknowingly walking right into Lily's carefully laid plans.

The wheels of fate had started turning, and the reckoning for those who wronged her was just around the

corner.

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At the Miller Mansion, Rose's face lit up with excitement as she welcomed her best friend, Riley, back from her overseas tour. After all the recent chaos in her life, she was relieved to have someone she could confide in-someone who understood her schemes and shared her ambitions.

"Riley, you're finally back!" Rose exclaimed, wrapping her arms around her friend in a tight hug

Riley smiled slyly. "Rose, did you miss me that much?"

"Of course I did!" Rose responded eagerly as they settled on the luxurious couch. "How was your tour? You must tell me everything."

"It was refreshing." Riley replied casually. "You and Ryan should definitely join me next time. Speaking of which, where is your fiance? I heard the two of you are engaged now,"

A blush crept up Rose's checks as she nodded. "Yes, we've already set a tentative date for our wedding. Once my movie is released, we'll make the announcement. It's going to be the grandest wedding of the year!"

As Rose chattered excitedly about her wedding plans, a calculating glint briefly flashed in Riley's eyes. However, Rose, lost in her daydreams, failed to notice.

"What about that girl... what's her name again? Lily?" Riley asked curiously, her voice laced with subtle malice.

At the mention of Lily, Rose's smile twisted into a scowl. "Don't even mention that name, Riley. That wretched girl knows everything! She's declared war on us. Somehow, she found out the truth and is now working with Mia. Can you believe it? She's even acting in the same film as me. The nerve of that woman!"

-Riley's face stiffened slightly, her confidence wavering. "She knows everything? How? When did this.

happen?"

Rose recounted the recent events with an air of frustration and anger. Riley listened intently, her mind racing. If Lily truly knew everything, then her own plans could be in jeopardy. And if Lily decided to expose her past actions or refused to cooperate with her professionally, it would spell disaster.

For a brief moment, fear flickered in Riley's eyes. But she quickly masked it with a calm facade and a reassuring smile. The storm was brewing, and both women knew it but neither was willing to admit just how precarious their situation had become.

The chessboard was set, and every player was now stepping into place. The game of revenge was far from over, and the consequences would be dire for anyone caught unprepared.

What about her career and fame now? Riley had already promised her manager a new album. How was she supposed to handle this mess?

"Rose, why didn't you tell me sooner?" Riley's tone was sharp, her frustration evident. "Does she know about me too? Rose, we're best friends! You should've informed me earlier. Now what am I supposed to do? What will happen to my singing career? Who's going to write my songs now?"

Rose glared at her, her eyes cold and unyielding. "Are you blaming me, Riley? Don't forget-while that useless girl wrote songs for you, it wasn't her who made you famous. I did!"

The anger in Rose's voice silenced Riley. Realizing she had crossed a line, Riley gave an awkward laugh and moved closer to her friend, attempting to soothe the situation. "That's not what I meant, Rose. You know me-I was in worried. How did this even happen?"

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Rose shrugged nonchalantly. "How would I know? But honestly, I'm relieved. At least she's out of my Ryan's life. He doesn't have to keep pretending to be her boyfriend anymore."

Riley forced a smile, her mind racing. "Does she does she know about me?"

Rose's sharp gaze immediately landed on her. "Riley, are you considering switching sides to Lily?"

"Of course not!" Riley exclaimed, feigning shock. "Rose, why would you even think that? You're my best friend. Why would I ever support that pathetic orphan? Don't worry-I'll never betray you." But inside, Riley had already started making plans of her own.

Rose snorted, clearly unimpressed. "You'd better not betray me, Riley. Trust me, having me as your enemy won't end well for you. Keep that in mind."

"I know, I know..." Riley smiled sweetly, though her thoughts remained calculating. "I was just asking because... well, if Lily doesn't know about me, maybe I could act as your spy. I could keep pretending to be her friend and find out all her plans for you."

Rose's expression shifted, a smirk forming on her lips. "Not bad, Riley. Now that's more like my best friend. Yes, you can be my spy. It would be useful to learn more about her... especially who her husband is."

Riley's smile widened as she played along. Nodding, she said, "That's a good idea. I can figure out who her husband is... wait, what? She's married?"

"Obviously," Rose said with an eye roll.

Riley sighed dramatically. "It seems like a lot has changed while I was gone."

"Here's what you'll do, Rose instructed, her tone firm. "Tomorrow is our last day of shooting. Set up a meeting with that girl. Be cautious-she's not the naive, gullible person she used to be. She's changed, and you'll need to tread carefully. But if you can get close to her, it'll work in our favor."

Riley nodded, a thoughtful expression on her face. "Alright," she agreed, while silently crafting her own agenda.

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The set of *Shades of Love* was buzzing with activity-it was the final day of filming, and everyone was working with exits enthusiasm Crew members moved with purpose, adjusting lights and cameras, while the actors prepared for their scenes Rose and Lily were in the makeup room, getting their final touch-ups, while Leon the film's male lead, sat nearby, practicing his lines.

Once her makeup was done. Lily returned to her seat next to Mix, her script in hand. She was deeply focused, reading through her lines, when she felt a gentle tap on her shoulder.

Surprise, surprise!" a familiar voice chirped from behind her

Laly turned her head, and a warm smile spread across her face when she saw Mira standing there. "Mira, shouldn't you be saying that to your boyfriend first?" Lily teased, raising an eyebrow "This is your first time visiting our set, and if you don't greet him first, I'm sure he's going to be jealous of me."

Lily giggled, and Mira laughed as she took the seat beside her. Casting a glance toward Leon, who was still engrossed in rehearsing his lines and oblivious to her presence. Mira shrugged playfully "If he gets jealous, then so be it," she said with a mischievous chuckle.

Both Lily and Mira burst into laughter. Over the past few weeks, Lily and Mira had grown quite close. Their frequent meetings to discuss their upcoming fashion boutique had blossomed into a genuine friendship. Ever since Mira and Leon had learned about Lily's secret marriage to Ethan, they had become a trusted part of her inner circle, vowing to keep her personal life away from the prying eyes of the media.

Meanwhile, Leon glanced up from his script and finally noticed his fiancée chatting happily with Lily playful pout formed on his lips as he walked over to them, crossing his arms like an upset child.

"So, it seems my darling doesn't love me anymore," he declared dramatically, puffing out his cheeks in -mock offense.

Mira, clearly amused, glanced at him briefly before turning back to Lily, completely ignoring his antics, "Baby" Leon continued, his tone even more exaggerated, "have you finally realized you don't care about me anymore? How could you do this to me? What am I supposed to do now? How will I survive without your love?"

Mira rolled her eyes. "You're such a drama king," she said with a smirk. Turning to Lily, she added, "Let's just ignore him."

But Leon wasn't ready to give up. "Wait, wait! Tell me, who is this rival of mine? Who's bold enough to steal your attention away from me? Who dares to come between us?"

Mira gave him a sly look before pointing toward Lily. "It's her"

Leon gasped in mock horror, but before anyone could react, he wrapped his arms around Mira and planted a quick kiss on her cheek. "If it's Lily," he said with a mischievous grin, "then I really don't mind."

Mira raised an eyebrow. "Oh? And why's that?"

"Because," Leon whispered into her ear, though loud enough for both Lily and Mia to hear, "she can't SMUMIY you the way I can."

His cheeky remark sent the whole group into fits of laughter, the lighthearted moment filling the room with warmth and joy as the busy day carried on.

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the fact that they weren't alone. "If you two want to keep kissing, the vanity van's just over there," Mia teased, making Mira's cheeks flush red with embarrassment.

"This is all your fault!" Mira scolded Leon, who responded with a laugh, pinching her cheek affectionately "Who told you to ignore me in the first place?"

Lily and Mia couldn't help but laugh at the couple's playful hanter. Despite Leon being a top actor and Mira a highly successful businesswoman, neither carried an air of arrogance or superiority. Their down-to-earth nature made them easy to be around, and their relationship was something others couldn't help but admire.

The lively, carefree atmosphere was interrupted by Rose, who walked in after finishing her makeup. Her eyes immediately fell on the group, chatting and laughing together. A wave of resentment surged within her. Why does everyone always gravitate toward that woman? What's so special about her!

Clenching her fists. Rose forced herself to plaster a sweet, polite smile on her face. "Hello, everyone!" she greeted in a sugary tone.

Lily and Mia pointedly ignored her, while Leon and Mira offered an awkward smile in return. "Hello," Mira said curtly, making it clear her greeting was out of courtesy, not warmth.

Mira had always trusted her instincts, and from the moment she met Rose, something about her had felt off. Her polished exterior and carefully crafted image didn't fool Mira-she could sense the underlying falseness. However, now that she

knew the truth about Rose's history with Lily, her dislike had deepened into outright disdain.

Rose, aware of the cold reception, felt anger bubbling beneath her carefully maintained facade. Her eyes flicked to Lily, who was busy reading her script, seemingly oblivious. If no one else was here, I'd scratch that smug face of hers, Rose thought bitterly.

Taking a deep breath to suppress her frustration, she composed herself and smiled brightly. Turning to Mira, she said, "Miss Mira, it's such a pleasure to see you here for our last day of shooting.

"Why wouldn't I be here, Miss Rose?" Mira replied casually. "After all, it's the final shoot for my fiancé and one of my close friends."

"Oh! I didn't realize you and my elder sister were so close." Rose said with a feigned look of surprise.

Mia's sharp tongue didn't miss a beat. "Miss Rose is such a busy and talented actress-how could she possibly keep track of her elder sister's life or the people close to her?" she quipped.

Mira smiled at Mia's jab. "Sister Mia is right. Miss Rose has earned the title of Goddess Rose, so I'm sure her schedule is packed. But I must say, I've heard quite a bit about Miss Rose... from Lily."

Rose stiffened at this comment, her gaze snapping toward Lily. Narrowing her eyes, she forced a tight smile. "I trust it was all good things, of course?"

Mia interjected with a mischievous grin, "Absolutely not."

Lily and Mira both chuckled at Mia's bluntness, while a deep blush of humiliation spread across her face. Her heart raced with fear at the thought of Lily revealing the full truth to Mira.

Noticing that Mira didn't elaborate, Rose let out a quiet sigh of relief. Gritting her teeth, she gave an awkward laugh. "Hehe... Sister Mia, you're such a joker."

her face.

Mia's expression turned cold. "Miss Rose, I don't think we're close enough for you to call me 'Sister Mia.'" Hearing it from you is... unsettling." She rubbed her arms mockingly and added, "Honestly, I'm getting

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goosebumps."

"You-" Rose's smile faltered, her temper dangerously close to snapping.

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Before she could retort, an assistant walked over to call them to the set. "It's time for the next scene," the assistant announced, breaking the tension just in time.

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Rose glared at Lily and Mia one last time before storming off, her fists clenched in anger. Her teeth ground together as she seethed inwardly,

"Sister Mia, that was amazing!" Mira exclaimed, giving her a thumbs-up.

The three women-Lily, Mia, and Mira-burst into laughter as they watched Rose's hasty retreat, Leon, on the other hand, looked puzzled. Still, he decided to stay quiet, realizing it was b

not to meddle in the

affairs of women.

"Sister Lily, let's head over. They're ready for us," Leon said as he stood up, planting a quick kiss on Mira's cheek before turning toward the set.

"Right!" Lily replied with a nod, her excitement bubbling over.

Today's scene was something Lily had been looking forward to for weeks. It was a pivotal moment for her character, one that would push her acting skills to the limit. She was about to play the role of a deranged woman on the edge-quite

literally. Rubbing her palms together, she couldn't hide her enthusiasm as she prepared for the performance.

The final scene revolved around her character, the unstable younger sister of the male lead, who had sent goons to kidnap the female lead. They were to bring her to a desolate cliffside, where the deranged sister planned to eliminate her rival. Just as things reached a climax, the male lead would arrive to save the day.

"Places, everyone! Ready? And... action!" Director Young's voice boomed across the set.

The scene opened with Lily standing on the edge of a sheer cliff, a gun resting loosely in her hand. Her dark, intense eyes stared into the abyss below, her lips curling into a wicked smile. Suddenly, she let out a chilling laugh, the sound echoing through the vast emptiness.

"Let me go! I said let me go! Where are you taking me?" a muffled cry rang out from behind her.

Lily turned slowly, her expression shifting to one of wicked delight as she recognized the panicked voice. Her target had finally arrived. Without a word, she motioned to her hired goons, signaling for them to bring their captive closer.

The woman struggled and screamed as the guards dragged her forward. "Who are you? Why are you doing this? Let me go!" the victim cried desperately.

Lily rolled her eyes, spinning the gun in her hand with practiced ease. "Take off her blindfold," she ordered coldly.

The goons quickly complied, removing the blindfold from the captive's face. As her vision adjusted, Rose gasped in shock. "E-Elder Sister? You? You're the one behind this? Why would you do this?" she stammered, her voice trembling with disbelief.

Lily ignored her panicked questions, her expression calm and detached. Turning to the group of hired men, she said, "You're done here. Your payment has already been transferred. You can leave now."

Most of the men started to retreat, but one of them-a large, brutish figure- stepped forward hesitantly. His greedy eyes lingered on Rose, and a twisted grin spread across his face. "Miss," he began, his tone oily and suggestive. "I know we've completed the job, and it's not my place to interfere. But if I have a better idea for you than just killing her outright."

Lily's raze darkened as the man continued licking his line "If revenge is what you're after there's a more

satisfying way to make her suffer. Trust me, Miss, this idea will be much more effective."

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Rose noticed the man's vile gaze lingering on her, and a sinking dread filled her heart. She immediately realized what he intended to suggest. Trembling with fear, she shook her head vigorously, her eyes pleading

for mercy.

Meanwhile, an ominous smirk played on Lily's lips as she leaned back, feigning interest. "Go on," she said. coldly, her voice dripping with malice.

The goon let out a low, wicked laugh, his gaze still fixed on Rose. "Miss, before you deal with her... permanently," he said with a sly grin, "why not let us have a little fun with her first? We'll make sure this beauty serves us well-

Before he could finish, a deafening gunshot echoed through the air, followed by his startled scream.

The bulky goon staggered backward, clutching his chest where the bullet had grazed him. His face paled as he realized how close he had come to losing his leg.

"Say another word, and the next bullet will hit your head," Lily snapped, her tone icy and unyielding. "I don't miss twice. You've been paid. Now get out of my sight. ALL OF YOU. LEAVE!"

The man's bravado melted instantly. Muttering under his breath, "Crazy woman," he gestured to the others. and they all hurriedly retreated, disappearing into the shadows.

Now alone on the cliff, only Lily and a terrified Rose remained.

Rose, her body trembling, took a hesitant step forward and stammered, "E-Elder Sister..."

"Stop right there!" Lily barked, raising the gun again. Her sharp voice cut through the night like a blade. "One more step, and I'll shoot. Don't test me."

Frozen in fear, Rose obeyed, tears streaming down her face.

Lily tilted her head, her expression a mix of amusement and disdain. A dark chuckle escaped her lips. "Well, well, surprised to see me?" she asked mockingly. "I'm sure your little head is spinning with questions. How did I find you? How did I track you down?"

Her smile vanished, replaced by a sneer. "What did you think, my dear little sister? Did you really believe that after you ran away with Lucas, I wouldn't be able to find you?" Her voice grew sharper, each word laced with venom. "WRONG. If that's what you thought, you're even more foolish than I imagined."

Lily's laughter rang out, cold and unhinged. "Who do you think I am? I'm Stella! The great Stella!" she declared, her voice echoing across the empty expanse. "You and Lucas thought you could escape me? That I'd just let you go?"

Her

eyes burned with fury, her grip on the gun tightening. "Listen carefully, little sister. Lucas belongs to me. And no matter where you run, no matter where you hide, neither of you will ever escape my grasp. NEVER!"

She threw her head back and laughed maniacally, the sound carrying through the still night as Rose stood frozen, paralyzed by fear.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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"Elder Sister, please, I beg you... Let me go. What you're doing is wrong. Please, just listen to me!" Rose pleadeil desperately, her voice trembling with fear. She knew all too well the extent of her elder sister's madness-the terrifying depths of Stella's cruelty.

Lily, or rather Stella in this moment, was not someone to reason with. Her wild, untamed persona had surfaced, and Rose knew that trying to appeal to her rationality was furile. Memories of her sister's cold and ruthless actions played in her mind, and now, with Stella holding a gun and completely consumed by rage, Rose's terror only deepened.

"Let you go?"

you go?" Lily repeated, her tone laced with disdain. A bitter sneer twisted her lips. "Why on earth would I do that? As your elder sister, isn't it my duty to punish you for your crimes? Tell me, Hannah, do you even realize the magnitude of what you've done?"

Lily's piercing glare locked onto Rose, her voice rising with each accusation. "Crime number one falling in love with Lucas. Crime number two: stealing the man who was supposed to be mine. Crime number three: running away with my Lucas. And the worst of all, the one I can never forgive you for..." Her voice cracked with fury. "You secretly married him. You married Lucas!"

Rose's heart pounded violently in her chest as she tried to muster some courage. "E-Elder Sister, please calm down," she stammered, forcing her trembling hands to subtly work at loosening the ropes around her wrists. "Let's go home. We can talk about this. We'll work it out together."

"Work it out?" Lily spat, her lips curling into a bitter smile. "You think this is something we can talk about? Don't you get it, Hannah? Lucas was mine. He has always been mine. And yet, you-my own sister- betrayed me!" Her voice faltered slightly, and her eyes glistened with unshed tears. "I loved you, Hannah. After our parents died, you were the only family I had left. I adored you. I gave you everything. So why? Why would you betray me like this?"

Rose, overwhelmed with fear and guilt, could only shake her head as tears streamed down her face. Her voice caught in her throat, rendering her silent.

"ANSWER ME!" Lily suddenly screamed, her voice filled with anguish. "DID I EVER DO ANYTHING TO

HURT YOU? DID I EVER WRONG YOU?"

"N-no, Elder Sister," Rose finally managed to choke out, her words barely audible between her sobs.

"Then why?!" Lily cried, her voice breaking. "Why did you take away the only person I ever loved? There are countless men in this world, Hannah. Why did you have to take him?!"

"Elder Sister, I-"

"SHUT UP!" Lily interrupted, her fury flaring once again. "I already know what you're going to say. You'll tell me that I'm obsessed. That what I feel for Lucas isn't love but something twisted. But let me make this clear—it's not an obsession. It's love. Real love. Lucas belongs to me!"

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She paced back and forth, clutching the gun tightly as her emotions spilled over. "You'll tell me that Lucas only loves you, that you both share some special connection, and that I should move on. But about any of that! Your words mean nothing to me."

Stopping suddenly, Lily chuckled darkly. "We're sisters, Hannah. Connected by blood and bond. I already know what's in your heart, what you want to say. Am I wrong?"

Rose said nothing, her tears betraying her silence.

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Lily smirked. "Thought so. So let's not waste any more time with this pointless conversation. I don't want to understand your excuses, and I certainly won't listen to your pleas. Let's cut straight to the chase."

Her tone turned eerily calm as she added, "I'm going to ask you one question. Just one. And don't worry, it's not a difficult one. The answer is simple. All you have to say is yes or no. Do you understand?"

Rose remained silent, too terrified to utter a word. The tension in the air thickened as her elder sister's patience began to fray. Lily's eyebrows twitched with annoyance before she snapped, her voice sharp and thunderous. "Did you

hear me? Do you understand?" She pointed the gun directly at Rose's forehead, her grip steady and menacing,

Startled by the sudden shout and the cold metal pressed against her skin. Rose nodded frantically, her face pale with fear.

A mocking laugh escaped Lily's lips as she watched her sister's trembling form. "Good girl," she sneered, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "Now, listen very carefully, my dear little sister. I'll only ask this once, are you going to leave Lucas?"

The question hung in the air like a storm cloud, heavy and suffocating.

Rose couldn't bring herself to answer. Her lips quivered, but no sound came out. Her silence only seemed to amuse Lily further.

Take your time, Hannah, Lily said, her tone mockingly patient. Think it through carefully. Your answer will decide everything-whether you live or whether you... well, let's just say your fate depends on it."

Tears streamed down Rose's face, and her entire body trembled uncontrollably. Her soft sobs broke through the stillness, but no one was around to help. There was no escape, no salvation from her sister's chilling grip.

Watching her sister's growing despair, Lily stepped closer. Her expression softened into something disturbingly tender as she gently wiped the tears from Rose's face. "Hannah," she said softly, almost like a caring older sister, "why are you crying? What's wrong?"

The moment of false affection was shattered as the cold barrel of the gun brushed against Rose's cheek. The sensation sent a jolt of terror through her body. She gasped, her sobs turning into frantic cries. "Please don't kill me! I don't want to die! Please, Elder Sister, don't kill me!"

Lily tilted her head, feigning surprise. "Kill you?" she asked sweetly, twirling the gun in her hand as though it were a harmless toy. "Who would dare harm my precious little sister? Tell me, Hannah. Who has the audacity to threaten you?"

Then, as though struck by a sudden epiphany, she burst into laughter-a manic, bone-chilling sound that echoed off the cliffs. "Oh, that's right! It's me. Haha! I'm the one! The person you need saving from is your very own sister. Isn't that ironic, Hannah? The one who loves you most is also the one who will decide your fate. Isn't it funny?"

Her laughter grew louder, more unhinged, as she took another step closer. "You see, Hannah, I you from anyone in this world. No one can harm you-except me. Her voice dropped to a whisper gaze locking onto Rose's terrified eyes. "But who will save you from me?"

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Rose instinctively took a step back, hoping to put some distance between herself and the madness of her. But before she could move farther, Lily's arm shot out, gripping her wrist tightly and yanking her

forward.

"Ah-ah, little sister." Lily chided with a playful yet sinister tone, wagging a finger at her. "Be careful where

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you step. One wrong move, and you might fall right off this cliff. And we can't have that, can we?" She leaned in closer, her voice dropping to a dangerous whisper. "Not before you answer my question, little sister. You wouldn't want to cut this reunion short, would you?"

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Lily's eyes glinted with mockery as she led the gun in her hand, her voice laced with feigned curiosity. "You know, little sister, before you answer my question, there's something that's been bothering me. We're sisters, tied by blood. So how is it that you turned out so... different from me?"

She paused for a moment, tilting her head as if genuinely pondering the question. Then she sneered, her tone sharp and condescending. Look at me-brave, intelligent, and capable. And then look at you- cowering there, trembling like a leaf, so foolish and spineless. Tell me, little sister, what are you so afraid of?"

With a flick of her wrist, she held the gun up, letting the cold, metallic sheen catch the light. "Is it this?" she asked, her lips curling into a twisted simile. "This gun... isn't it beautiful? Do you know what makes it so special?"

Rose's breath hitched, her eyes widening with terror.

"This," Lily continued, her voice dropping to a low, menacing tone, "isn't just any gun. It's going to be my latest addition to my collection. Do you know what that means, little sister?"

Rose gasped audibly, shaking her head in denial. "No! Please, no!" she whispered, her voice cracking with

fear.

Of course, she knew what her sister meant. Lily had a chilling, almost obsessive hobby that only she understood. She rarely dirtied her hands when dealing with her enemies, preferring to use hired professionals or her own trained assassins. To her, doing it herself was beneath her dignity-unless the person in question was special.

For those rare individuals who mattered enough to her-whether because of betrayal or obsession-Lily handled them personally. And when she did, she used one of her precious, ornate guns. In the basement of their home, there was a wall plated in gold, where three guns were mounted in display. Beneath each gun was the name of the enemy she had personally eliminated.

Rose didn't need to be told what her sister's words implied. One wrong move, one unsatisfactory answer, and her name would soon join that grim collection. She would be the reason for a fourth gun on that gleaming wall.

Lily noticed the panic etched across her sister's face and smirked, clearly savoring the moment. "Oh, relax, little sister," she said with mock sweetness. "I'm sure you'll give me a satisfying answer. You wouldn't want me to use this gun, would you?"

Her voice turned cold again as she tapped the gun lightly against her palm. "Now, where was I? Oh, yes. I was wondering how you turned out so cowardly and

stupid. Hannah, do you think it's my fault for spoiling you too much? Or maybe God just forgot to give you a decent brain when He made us sisters?"

She chuckled darkly, her eyes glinting with cruel amusement. "Honestly, what do you think went wrong? How could you be so foolish as to fall in love with the man I love? You, of all people, should know me better than anyone. You know how possessive I am. What I want is mine-always. So why would you be stupid enough to try and take Lucas from me?"

Rose's lips trembled as she tried to speak, but no words came out. Her elder sister didn't need an she was merely toying with her prey.

answer:

Lily leaned in closer, her voice dripping with venom. "Even after knowing how much I loved him, why did you marry him, Hannah? Why would you betray me like that? I gave you so many chances to fix your mistake, so many chances to leave Lucas. But no, you wouldn't listen. You just couldn't. could you?"

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printressengh affectionate smile, though the gist in her eyes betrayed that stren

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"Here's what I think, little sister, the continued, ber tone turning persive Let's just put all of this behind u. You can make the right decision free-love Lucas, and forget everything that's happened We can

I kertovy start fresh, just like old times. You'll be my sweet flere tioner against the wad wordt

Lily sighed dramatically, as though bearded by the west of her own grotronity. "Of course, I know won't be easy for you. Lucas has this magnetic charm, doesn't he? Once he's in your heart, it's hard to le him go. But you'll get over it, I promise. Take a vacation, men wome new people, and I'm sure you'll find someone else who's just as good-better, even

Her smile widened as she added, "And don't worry, little sister. I'll help you find someone. Anyone you choose, I'll make sure they're yours. Just leave Lucas for me. That's all I'm asking"

She took a step closer, her tone shifting back to menacing "You'll accept this proposal, won't you? Why aren't you saying anything? What's your decision? Are you going to leave Lucas or not? Yes, or no?"

Lily raised the gun, pointing it directly at Rose's trembling form. Her voice was sharp and commanding "Think very carefully before you answer. If you say yes-if you walk away from Lucas-you'll have a good life ahead of you. But... Her lips curled into a sinister smile. "If your answer is no, if you insist on clinging to him, all that's waiting for you is death"

She leaned in, her eyes narrowing as she added mockingly, "And because I'm such a kind-hearted sister. I'll even give you the privilege of choosing how you want to die. Isn't that thoughtful of me?" Her laughter rang out, echoing against the cliffside.

"Option one," she began, holding up a finger, "you take a step back, fall off the cliff, and let gravity do the work. Quick, but maybe a bit painful." She paused dramatically before continuing. "Option two, you step forward, and I'll handle it myself. One clean shot, and it's over. No lingering pain, no suffering. If you ask me, I'd recommend the second option. It's faster, more efficient. One shot, and... game over."

Her laughter grew louder, a chilling sound that sent shivers down Rose's spine. "So, little sister," she said, her voice dripping with menace, "what will it be? Choose wisely."

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

+8 Pearls

"What's it going to be, Hannah? Yes or no? Life or death?" Lily's voice rang out coldly, cutting through the tense air.

Rose remained frozen, trembling under the weight of her sister's demand. Her silence only seemed to further fuel Lily's impatience. "I don't have all day, Hannah!" she snapped, her tone growing harsher. "Will you leave Lucas or not? Yes or no?"

Finally, Rose broke her silence, her voice shaking but resolute. "No!" she shouted. "I won't leave him. I'd rather die!"

Lily's reaction was unexpected. She began clapping slowly, her face twisting into a sinister smile. "Well, well," she sneered. "Exactly what I thought you'd say. You always have to make things difficult, don't you? You know, you really do bring out the worst in me. Now, thanks to you, I'm stuck being the 'bad guy' who has to kill her own little sister."

Rose's courage faltered, and she began to plead. "No, Elder Sister... Please don't do this. Don't kill me. I'm begging you!"

Lily tilted her head, feigning confusion. "Huh? So you don't want to die, but you also refuse to leave Lucas. Tell me, Hannah, how exactly does that work? You can't have everything, can you?" She chuckled darkly. "You've wasted enough of my time already. Let's just get this over with."

Her smirk widened as she raised the gun. "I know I gave you two choices for how you'd die, but as your kind and loving elder sister, I'll make the decision for you. Which one should it be?" She tapped her chin in mock thought before her eyes gleamed with malice. "Ah, yes. The second option. A clean shot. Let's not drag this out

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Lily stepped closer, leveling the gun at Rose's forehead. "After today, there will be no more Hannah in this world. You'll disappear, just like that." Her voice became softer, almost tender, as she began to lay out her twisted plan. "After a while, Lucas will come to me, heartbroken and desperate. Of course, I'll act like I'm doing everything in my power to find you. I'll cry, I'll search, I'll pretend... for as long as it takes. Maybe it'll be weeks, months, even years. But eventually, he'll forget you. Slowly, surely, I'll help him heal"

She gave a cruel laugh, her eyes glinting with triumph. "And then, dear little sister, Lucas will be mine. He won't remember you. I'll make sure of it."

A sudden burst of defiance lit up Rose's face. She let out a bitter, mocking laugh. "You're delusional, Elder Sister. Truly delusional. Do you honestly believe that killing me will make Lucas love you? You're living in a fantasy world!"

Lily's smirk faltered. "Shut your mouth, Hannah. Don't test my patience!" she snapped, her voice rising in

anger.

But Rose continued, her voice growing louder with each word. "He'll never love you. Never! You think you can replace me in his heart? You think you can force him to love someone like you? You're nothing but a crazy, psychotic woman!"

"Enough!" Lily's scream echoed, her face contorted with fury. Her grip on the gun tightened as she raised it again. "You've said enough. I've had it with you, Hannah. Goodbye, little sister.

She steadied her hand, her finger pressing against the trigger. Rose shut her eyes tightly, bracing herself for the end. But just as the gunshot seemed inevitable, the roar of an approaching car shattered the stillness.

A man's voice called out urgently from behind. "No! Stella, stop! Don't shoot!"  
Chapter 147

84%

+8 Pearls

Lily spun around, her face a mixture of shock and disbelief. "Lucas? How did you find us here?" she exclaimed. But her surprise quickly morphed into anger, Gritting her teeth, she spar, "YOU CAME TO SAVE HER?"

"Stella, listen to me-" Lucas began, his tone pleading.

"Why? Why is it always her?" Lily cried out, her voice breaking. Tears streamed down her face as she stared at him with a mix of pain and fury. "Even though I'm right here in front of you, why is it that you only see her?"

"Stella, please"

"NO!" Lily screamed, cutting him off. She grabbed Rose roughly by the arm and pointed a gun at her head. "Don't take another step, or I'll shoot her!" she warned, her voice shaking with emotion.

Lucas froze in his tracks, raising his hands in surrender. "Alright, alright. I'm staying here. Just don't hurt her. She's your little sister, Stella."

"I don't have a sister like her!" Lily snapped, her voice venomous. "She stole you from me, Lucas! You love me, don't you? Not her. Me. I'm more beautiful, smarter, more powerful. I have everything she doesn't! So how could you not love me?"

"Enough!" Lucas roared, his patience snapping. "I've had enough of your delusions. I don't love you. I love Hannah!"

"No, no, Lucas," Lily sobbed, her voice trembling. "You love me. I know you do. You're just confused. Say it. Say you love me, or I'll shoot her. SAY IT!"

Lucas held his ground, his voice firm despite the danger. "Stella, accept reality. You think this is love? Do you even know what love is? Is this how you show love-by threatening someone and pointing a gun at their head?"

"Yes," Lily said with eerie calm. "This is my love. And if you won't love me, I know how to make you. You don't love me because you only see her. But when I kill her... when she's gone... you'll only see me. Haha..." Her laugh turned maniacal as she prepared to pull the trigger.

"No!" Lucas shouted, lunging forward in desperation.

A deafening gunshot echoed through the air.

For a moment, the world seemed to freeze.

Rose gasped, trembling in Lucas's protective arms. He had pulled her out of harm's way just in time, and the bullet had fired harmlessly into the air.

Lily stood frozen, her hands trembling as she stared at them. Tears streaked her face as she looked at Lucas. Their eyes met, but before anything could be said, they both realized something was wrong.

"Where's Stella?" they asked in unison, their voices filled with dread.

Their gazes snapped to the edge of the cliff.

Horror washed over them as they saw Lily hanging precariously over the edge, her hands gripping the rocky ledge for dear life.

"Stella!" Lucas shouted, dropping to his knees and extending his hand. "Take my hand! Don't worry, we'll save you. Just grab my hand!"

"No," Lily whispered, her voice shaking. "I don't want to be saved. I want your love, Lucas,"

"Stella, give me your hand!" he begged, his voice desperate..

48 Pearls

"No!" she screamed, her laughter echoing with madness. "You'll love me, Lucas. You'll see. I'll come back for you. I WILL COME BACK FOR YOU!" With that, she let go, her figure disappearing into the abyss below.

"Stella!" Lucas's anguished scream tore through the air.

"CUT!" Director Young's booming voice shattered the tension.

The set burst into applause as the actors relaxed, their intense expressions melting into smiles.

"That was incredible!" Director Young beamed, clapping enthusiastically. "You all nailed it! Absolutely fantastic! What a way to end the movie!"

The room erupted in cheers, celebrating the successful completion of the film's final, climactic scene.

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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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+8 Pearls

As the final scene wrapped up, applause erupted, across the set. The cast and crew gathered to praise the incredible performances, particularly commending Rose, Leon, and Lily. Director Young stepped into the center of the room, his face glowing with pride. Clearing his throat, he called for everyone's attention.

"Everyone, listen up!" he began, his voice filled with excitement. "Today marks the end of an incredible journey. I couldn't be prouder of how smoothly everything went. Your hard work and dedication have made this movie possible, and I thank each one of you for that. To celebrate, I'm hosting a private party tonight. Every single person involved in this project is invited. Let's make it a night to remember!"

Cheers and laughter filled the air as the announcement was met with enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, Lily found herself surrounded by admiration and praise. Many on set couldn't believe this was her first film. Her performance had been so nuanced and natural that even seasoned actors paled in comparison. Some crew members took photos with her, while others asked for autographs, convinced that she was destined to become the next big star.

Whispers spread across the set, comparing Lily's raw talent to her sister Rose's polished yet!

performance. For some, it was clear that Lily's portrayal had outshone her sister's, leaving Rose's acting feeling lackluster in comparison.

These murmurs did not go unnoticed by Rose. Though she tried to maintain her composure, the constant chatter about Lily's brilliance and her own diminishing shine grated on her nerves. Deep down, she knew the truth-the accolades Lily was earning now were built on the foundation of her previous deceit. After all, in the past, it had been Lily's hidden talent that bolstered Rose's fame.

Now, as she watched Lily bask in the spotlight, resentment boiled within her. Gritting her teeth, she glared at her sister with a venomous intensity, wishing she could turn back time to reclaim the fame she believed was rightfully hers.

Lily, sensing the weight of the glare, turned to find Rose staring at her with a dark expression. A sly smile spread across her lips as she walked closer.

"Jealous?" Lily asked, her tone light but laced with mockery,

Rose fought to mask her anger, forcing a sweet smile. "Jealous? Of what, dear sister?" she replied, her voice dripping with feigned innocence.

Lily chuckled softly, shaking her head at the act. "Isn't it ironic, Rose?"

"What are you talking about?"

"This movie," Lily said, tilting her head. "It's such a perfect reflection of us, don't you think? Except, of course, our roles have been reversed." Her voice was calm, but her words cut deep. "You know, when I first realized the family I trusted had betrayed me, all I could think about was revenge. The destruction of the Miller Family became my sole focus."

Rose's fists clenched tightly at her sides as she struggled to keep her temper in check. "You-"

Lily interrupted with a smirk, her eyes gleaming with calculated intent. "To be honest, I fantasized about getting my revenge in the simplest way possible-taking a gun and wiping you all out, the same way you destroyed me." She paused, letting her words sink in, then quickly added. "But unlike you, I have my limits. I'm not so vile as to take lives. Life isn't a movie, after all. Not everything can play out so dramatically."

Her words hung in the air sharp and cold as she turned on her heel and walked away leaving Rose

seething, her forced smile finally cracking into a scowl.

Rose stared at Lily with a feigned calmness, her lips curling into a subtle smile "What exactly are you trying to say, Lily?" she asked, her tone even but laced with sarcasm Glancing around to ensure no one was paying too much attention, she continued, "You keep talking about revenge, don't you? Days have passed since you first threatened me, and yet here I am, standing perfectly fine in front of you. Where's this grand revenge you keep promising?"

Her smirk widened as she added mockingly, "Didn't you brag about your husband being powerful and wealthy? A man who'd supposedly help you carry out your so-called vengeance? Then why haven't we seen him? Are you hiding him because he's old and unattractive? Or maybe

"Rose!" Lily's voice sliced through the air, cold and commanding. The sudden shift in her tone sent shivers down Rose's spine. Lily stepped closer, her eyes locked onto her sister's, unflinching and intense. "My husband is the most handsome, capable, and remarkable man in the world. No one, least of all you, compare to him. Don't you dare speak of him like that again."

Rose rolled her eyes, feigning disinterest. "If he's as amazing as you claim, then prove it. Bring him to the party tonight."

Lily tilted her head, a slow, confident smile spreading across her face. "Is that a challenge?

"It is Rose replied smugly, certain she'd struck a nerve.

"Fine, Lily said, her voice unwavering. "He'll be there. Turning on her heel, she started to walk back to join the rest of the group. But then, she stopped mid-step, pivoted, and strolled back toward Rose.

Before Rose could react, Lily pulled her into an embrace. The unexpected gesture startled her, and her body stiffened. For anyone watching, it appeared to be a sisterly hug-a public show of affection. But the tension between them told a different story.

Patting Rose's back lightly, Lily leaned in close, her lips brushing against her sister's ear as she whispered. "Relax, Rose, I'm not going to do anything to you...

yet."

Her voice dropped lower, each word deliberate and cutting. "You're still fine now, but only because I'm waiting for the right moment. When the time comes, you'll understand what true loss feels like. Everything you hold dear will slip through your fingers, just as it did for me. Slowly, piece by piece, I'll make sure you taste every ounce of the pain you caused me."

Lily pulled back, her expression calm and composed, as if they'd just shared a heartfelt exchange. Rose, however, was seething, her jaw clenched in fury as she fought to maintain her composure.

As Lily stepped back, she smirked knowingly. "Oh, and one more thing," she said lightly, her tone almost playful. "At tonight's party, try not to rely on your tired, old tricks. Spiking someone's drink is such a cliché, don't you think? It's time to grow up."

Without waiting for a response, Lily turned and walked away, her confidence radiating with every step. She rejoined her group, a bright smile on her face, leaving Rose standing frozen in place, her fists trembling in frustration. To the onlookers, it seemed like a touching moment between sisters, but only they the venom concealed beneath the surface.

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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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+8 Pearls

When Lily returned to her group, Mia immediately pulled her into a tight embrace. "Congratulations on completing your first film!" she said warmly, her pride

evident. She couldn't help but reminisce about the day they first met in that quiet coffee shop, where a determined and beautiful girl had approached her with big dreams.

Even though the movie hadn't been released yet, Mia felt confident it would be a massive success. She knew this film would mark the beginning of Lily's promising career, cementing her place in the industry as a talented actress.

"Thank you, Sister Mia, Lily said with a bright smile, her eyes glistening with happy tears. A profound sense of achievement surged through her. For the first time in this second chance at life, she felt recognized for her true talent. She was being praised for her own efforts, her acting-not as a stand-in for Rose.

As Mia stepped back, Mira, another member of the team, practically jumped in with enthusiasm. "Lily, you were incredible!" she exclaimed, clearly in full fan-girl mode. I mean, wow! I still have goosebumps from that last scene. It's hard to believe this is your first film. You were so real, so captivating-I'm officially your fan now! Quick, sign this for me!" She eagerly thrust a small notebook toward Lily.

Laughing, Lily accepted the notebook and signed her name with a flourish. The joy and warmth of the moment were infectious, and she felt deeply grateful for the support and encouragement from those around her.

A little while later, after exchanging goodbyes, Lily and Mia headed home separately.

Back at her apartment, Lily decided to freshen up. She took a relaxing shower and changed into a comfortable casual outfit. Settling onto the couch, she picked up her phone, planning to call Ethan to discuss the party that evening.

Just as her fingers hovered over the dial, the doorbell rang.

Could it be Ethan? she wondered, a smile forming on her lips as she walked toward the door.

However, her smile faltered slightly when she opened it to find an unfamiliar deliveryman standing there.

"Yes?" she asked politely.

"Ma'am, these are for you," the young man said, handing her two beautifully wrapped boxes.

"Thank you," Lily replied, accepting the packages. Closing the door behind her, she carried them back to the couch.

Placing both boxes on the table, she noticed that one was larger than the other. Intrigued, she picked up the larger box first and spotted a note attached to the top.

As she read the message, a wide, radiant smile spread across her face:

A beautiful dress for my beautiful wife for tonight's party.

-Love, Ethan

Excitement bubbled within her as she eagerly unwrapped the package to see what her husband had chosen. However, the moment she opened the box, her smile froze.

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stared at the contents.

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Shaking her head, she set the box aside and reached for the second, smaller one. Opening it, she let out a

soft chuckle.

"Perfect," she said with a wry smile. "Exactly what I needed to go with that dress."

Despite her initial reaction, a warm affection for Ethan filled her heart. She couldn't wait to see him later that evening and, of course, to show him just how much she appreciated his unique sense of humor.

Lily grabbed her phone in frustration and dialed Ethan's number. He answered immediately, his voice brimming with excitement.

"Hello, Lily! Did you get my gift?" he asked eagerly.

"Oh, I got it," Lily replied, her tone laced with sarcasm.

"Did you like it?" Ethan inquired, oblivious to her mood.

"Like it? I loved it so much that I don't even feel like wearing it to the party!" she retorted, barely holding back a laugh.

"Why not?" he asked, genuinely puzzled.

"Really, Ethan?" she scoffed. "My sweet, thoughtful husband, did you actually think I'd wear this to a party?"

"Yes. What's wrong with it?"

"What's wrong with it?!" she exclaimed, her voice rising in disbelief. Tell me, Ethan-did you seriously think I'd show up in Pikachu-printed pajamas? And let's not forget the matching custom-made Pikachu slippers! What were you thinking?"

Ethan's laughter filled the line. "My love, you'd look stunning in anything, whether it's pajamas or a designer gown. And come on, aren't those slippers adorable?"

Lily sighed, her annoyance softening at his affectionate tone. "They are cute," she admitted. "But Ethan-

"I know, my love, I know," he interrupted with a sigh of his own. "It's just you're so beautiful, Lily. The thought of you at that party, with so many men staring at you, makes me insanely jealous. Sometimes, I feel like keeping you all to myself, hiding you from the world so only I can admire you."

Her heart melted at his words, leaving her momentarily speechless. Looking at the pajamas, she couldn't help but laugh. "If I actually wore these, would you match your outfit with mine?"

"Without hesitation," he replied, his voice filled with playful warmth.

"You're impossible, my silly husband," Lily said, laughing. Just then, the doorbell rang. "Hold on, Ethan, someone's at the door. I'll call you back."

"Alright, my love," he said softly before ending the call.

Lily opened the door to find the same deliveryman holding another two boxes. He handed them over without a word and left quickly. Curiosity piqued, she brought the boxes inside and placed them on the

table.

Opening the first box, she gasped in awe. Inside was a stunning knee-length red dress, its elegant design

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radiating sophistication. She opened the second box and found a pair of matching heels, perfectly complementing the dress.

Immediately, she picked up her phone and dialed Ethan's number again.

"Do you like it?" he asked as soon as he answered, clearly anticipating her reaction.

+8 Pearls

"I love it, Ethan. It's perfect. Thank you so much," she said, her voice bubbling with happiness. "So, are you coming over now, or should I expect to see you directly at the party?"

"At the party," he replied.

"Alright, then. See you there. Thank you, and... I love you," she said with a smile.

"I love you too, Lily," Ethan replied before the call ended, leaving her with a warm glow and excitement for the evening ahead.

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

+ Pearls

early was hosted at an upscale club called Dark Ivy, a location synonymous with luxury and exclusivity. Initially, Director Young had selected a different venue for the celebration. However, a call from one of the film's largest investors prompted a change.

This investor was none other than Ethan, who had specifically requested the party be held at Dark Ivy. The club, owned by Collin Corp, held special significance for Ethan as it was the very place he had first met Lily in person. While Director Young was slightly puzzled by the insistence, he knew better than to question or

offend someone of Ethan's stature. Besides, who could refuse the opportunity to host a private event in such a prestigious location?

All arrangements for the party were meticulously handled by Ethan's team. Since it was an intimate gathering, only the cast, crew, producers, and key investors were invited. A soothing melody played softly in the background as the guests began to arrive, each marveling at the elegance of the venue.

As the evening progressed, most of the attendees had arrived, with only the lead actresses and Ethan still missing. Then, a wave of hushed gasps swept through the crowd. Heads turned as Rose made her grand entrance, her hand resting delicately on the arm of her fiancé, Ryan.

"They look stunning together," someone murmured in admiration.

"Yes, Rose truly has the grace of a goddess, and her smile-it's angelic," another guest remarked.

Such comments were echoed throughout the room as all eyes remained fixated on the couple. Rose's off-white dress, adorned with intricate blue floral patterns, perfectly complemented Ryan's tailored white shirt and blue blazer. Her angelic smile, paired with her graceful demeanor, captivated everyone in attendance.

While others sang her praises, Mia stood in a corner sipping her wine. She let out a mocking chuckle. "An angelic smile, maybe, but with a heart as dark as midnight," she quipped.

Mira, standing beside her, nodded in agreement. "Sister Mia, where's Lily?"

Mia glanced at the door. "She should be here any moment now," she replied confidently.

As if on cue, the room fell silent, followed by a collective intake of breath. Lily entered the club. Commanding attention with every step.

Draped in a striking red dress, she exuded an aura of elegance and power. Her porcelain-white skin shimmered under the soft lighting, making her appear like a mesmerizing enchantress. The dress hugged her figure perfectly, highlighting her natural beauty while maintaining an air of sophistication.

Lily moved with a grace that left everyone spellbound, her presence like that of a delicate yet intoxicating rose in full bloom. Even the most seasoned socialites

couldn't help but admire her radiance, many whispering about how effortlessly she outshone everyone else in the room.

Mia smirked, her earlier irritation replaced with pride. "Now that's what you call making an entrance," she murmured.

Mira, equally entranced, whispered, "She's stolen the spotlight without even trying."

As Lily glided into the room, it became clear to everyone present that she was a force to be reckoned with- not just as an actress, but as someone who could effortlessly command a room.

Lily's face glowed with a natural radiance, adorned only with a touch of red lipstick. Despite the absence of heavy makeup her features, inborn more vibrant and striking than anyone else in the room.

Conversations came to an abrupt halt as eyes were drawn to her like moths to a flame.

+B Pearls

If hearts had raced for Rose's earlier entrance, Lily's presence pushed them to the brink. Her beauty wasn't just captivating-it was otherworldly

"She's stunning-absolutely breathtaking, someone murmured in awe.

"My pulse is out of control. How can anyone look this perfect?" another voice added, barely above a whisper.

"She's far more enchanting than her younger sister," one guest observed, sparking murmurs of agreement.

"Rose's charm pales in comparison. Lily is in an entirely different league," someone else concluded.

These whispered praises echoed through the room, each one a dagger to Rose's pride. Envy twisted inside her like a living thing. She had always hated being outshone, but the idea of Lily surpassing her was unbearable. She could tolerate others being better than her-more beautiful, more talented-but never Lily. That was a line she refused to cross.

Standing beside her fiancé, Ryan, Rose tried to mask her emotions.

"Where's her husband?" Ryan asked, his gaze fixed on Lily.

A flicker of regret passed through his eyes as he recalled their brief, staged relationship. He had never realized her true beauty back then, and now, knowing she belonged to another, he couldn't help but feel the sting of missed opportunity.

"She said he would be here tonight," Rose replied,

pulling her hand from Ryan's arm. A thought formed in her mind, and with a forced smile, she added, "Wait here for me."

As Rose approached, Lily was already surrounded by Mia and Mira, both of whom greeted her warmly.

"Lily, you look absolutely stunning!" Mia exclaimed.

"You're glowing! That dress suits you perfectly," Mira chimed in, her admiration evident.

"Thank you both. You two look amazing as well," Lily replied graciously, her smile genuine.

Suddenly, a cheerful voice broke through the conversation. "Elder Sister!"

Lily turned, her expression immediately cooling. "Do you need something, Rose?" she asked, her tone indifferent.

Feigning sweetness, Rose leaned closer. "I was just wondering-where is your husband? You mentioned he'd be here tonight. Why isn't he with you?" She chuckled softly, her smirk barely concealed. "I'm starting think I was right. Your husband must be an old man if you're so reluctant to show him off."

Lily's lips curved into a small smile, her composure unshaken. "Oh, Rose, you seem quite eager to meet my husband. Don't worry, he'll be here soon enough. But let me warn you-I doubt you'll believe me when I introduce him."

"And why wouldn't I?" Rose challenged, her curiosity piqued.

Leaning in slightly, Lily lowered her voice and smirked. "Because my husband is-" "Lily!"

+ Pears

The voice of Director Young interrupted her mid-sentence, pulling her attention away. She straightened and glanced back at Rose.

"Well, Rose, talking to you seems rather pointless. You'll meet my husband soon enough. Whether or not you accept who he is, that's entirely up to you," Lily said with a calm confidence.

Without another word, she turned to join Director Young, motioning for Mia to accompany her. Rose stood frozen, left alone with her swirling thoughts, trying to decipher what Lily had just implied.

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