

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

ebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

+8 Pearls

"Ah, that Steven murmured, glancing at the basket by his side. He stepped closer and gently lifted the tiny bundle nestled within. Cradling the baby in his arms, he coned softly. "It's a baby... a sweet little boy

Little Pedro's eyes widened in surprise. "A baby?" he gasped, curiosity lighting up his face.

As he watched his father hold the infant, his excitement bubbled over. "Dad, can I hold the baby? Please? Please, please, pleeccase? he begged, clasping his hands together in eager anticipation.

Steven chuckled, amused by his son's enthusiasm. "The baby is very delicate. Pedro. What if she slips out of your hands?" he said, continuing to rock the baby gently

"I won't, I promise! I'll be super careful!" Pedro pleaded, his voice tinged with desperation.

After a moment's hesitation, Steven relented. "Alright. But you must be extra careful, okay?" He adjusted Pedro's arms and carefully placed the baby in them, making sure she was secure. Watching his son handle the baby with such care made him smile with pride.

For a moment, Little Pedro's mind went blank. The only thing he could focus on was the tiny, sleeping baby in his arms. A warm, giddy feeling spread through him as he admired her delicate features and peaceful expression.

"Dad," Pedro asked softly, still mesmerized, "whose baby is this? Is he my little brother?"

"No, she's a girl," Steven chuckled. "And she's not your little sister."

"Then who is she, Dad?" Pedro asked, his curiosity growing.

Steven thought for a moment before a mischievous smile spread across his face. "She's your future queen." he said with a playful glint in his eye.

"My queen?" Pedro repeated in wonder. After a moment, he giggled, clearly thrilled by the idea. "Yes! She's my future queen!"

"Does she have a name?" Pedro asked, brushing his fingers gently against the baby's cheek.

"Her name is Lily," Steven replied.

A big smile spread across Pedro's face as he whispered softly, "Hello, little Lily. I'm Pedro, and you're my future queen. As if she had understood his words, Lily's eyes fluttered open, and a small laugh escaped her lips.

"Dad, look!" Pedro exclaimed, his voice brimming with joy. "She's looking at me! And she's smiling! See? She understands me!"

Pedro laughed happily, gazing at the baby with sparkling eyes. He held her tiny hand as if sealing a promise. "My beautiful little queen," he said, his voice full of affection, "you'll always stay with me, won't you

The baby seemed to respond, holding his finger tightly. Pedro beamed with pride and joy.

Over the next two days, Pedro dedicated himself to taking care of Lily. Each morning, the first thing he did was check on her. He fed her, played with her, and talked to her endlessly. At night, he kissed her goodnight before falling asleep beside her. For Pedro, life had become brighter with his little queen by his side.

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center of his world. But the next morning, his father sat him down with a grave expression and delivered heartbreaking news.

"The baby can't stay with us," Steven

Said firmly

"Why not?" Pedro cried, clutching the baby tighter as tears streamed down his face. "Why can't she stay. Dad? Why can't she live with us?" His voice cracked with desperation, and his sobs seemed to distress the baby, who began crying as well.

Steven sighed heavily, his face etched with sorrow. "She isn't safe here, Pedro. You have to understand. Those three families are after us. If she stays, she'll be in danger. I can't risk her life."

Pedro trembled as his father's words sank in. Tears blurred his vision as he kissed the baby gently on the forehead. His voice wavered as he whispered, "Okay. With a heavy heart, he wiped the tears from his face and placed the baby in his father's arms.

But before his father could leave, Pedro suddenly ran to his room. Moments later, he returned clutching a small bracelet. Carefully, he tied it around the baby's tiny wrist and held her close one last time.

"My little queen," he murmured through his tears, "this is my gift to you. Through this, I'll always be with you, no matter where you are. His voice broke as he made a solemn promise, "Wait for me. One day, I'll come back for you. I promise.

With one final kiss on her cheek, he reluctantly handed her to his father. The baby began crying again as if she understood what was happening, her wails echoing through the room.

Steven sighed, cradling the baby as he walked away. That night, Pedro cried himself to sleep, his heart shattered by the loss.

The next day, he waited anxiously for his father to return, but he didn't. One day turned into two, then three, yet there was no sign of him.

It wasn't until days later that Uncle Noel brought the devastating news. "Your father... he's not coming back," Uncle Noel said softly, his voice filled with grief. "Those three families... they killed him. And now, they're coming for you." Pedro's world crumbled in an instant. Rage and heartbreak consumed him. He stood silently as Uncle Noel helped him pack what little they could carry. Before leaving, Pedro turned to look at the house one last time. Then, with a determined glare, he set it ablaze, watching the flames consume every memory of his former life.

Fleeing with Uncle Noel, Pedro swore an unbreakable oath: "One day, I will return.

I'll take back everything they stole from pay for what they've done."

my home, my family, and her. And I'll make the

The flashback ended.

Pedro Was lost in thought, reliving the painful memories of his past when a sharp knock at the door brought him back to the present.

"Come in," he said flatly, his tone void of emotion.

His right-hand man entered, holding a file in his hands. Without hesitation, Pedro's eyes lit up with anticipation. "Do you have all the information about her?" he asked, his voice tinged with eagerness.

"Yes, boss," the man replied, though there was a hint of hesitation in his demeanor.

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Pedro didn't notice. He snatched the file eagerly and flipped it open, his excitement mounting. But as he read the contents, his expression darkened. His blood boiled with anger, his hands gripping the be tigh as the words on the page ignited a storm within him.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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+8 Pearls

With a bright smile lighting up his face, Pedro opened the file eagerly. The first thing he saw was a large photograph of Lily, her serene beauty captured perfectly.

Gently brushing his fingers over the image, his smile grew even wider before he turned the page to dive into the details of her life.

However, his expression quickly darkened as he read further. A deep frown settled on his face as the harsh reality of her past unfolded before him. The file detailed how she had been treated by her so-called family

-the Miller Family. They had demeaned her, treated her like she was less than nothing, reducing her to the status of a mere servant. Each word on the page added fuel to the fire of his anger.

The more Pedro read, the angrier he became. His body trembled with fury, his emotions spiraling as he absorbed the full extent of her suffering. Every piece of information in the file painted a clearer picture of the mistreatment and cruelty she had endured. Anguish mixed with unbridled rage as his blood boiled at the thought of what she had been through.

"Those vile Miller Family people... How dare they treat my queen like that?" he growled, his voice a dangerous mix of anger and disbelief. The sudden outburst startled Uncle Noel and Pedro's trusted right-hand man, who exchanged nervous glances.

"Pedro, what's wrong?" Uncle Noel asked cautiously, sensing the storm brewing in his young master.

"Wrong? Those despicable Miller Family members treated my Lily as nothing more than a slave!" Pedro bellowed, his voice echoing with venom. "They used her, disrespected her, and reduced her to dirt beneath their feet. How dare they? I'll make them pay! Every single one of them!" His voice was a roar of fury, vibrating with the promise of revenge. The very thought of the Miller Family's treatment of Lily enraged him, but his hatred for Ryan-whom he considered the worst offender-was unmatched.

"She's my precious queen, my gem, and they dared to treat her like she was worthless? Unforgivable!" he declared, his fists clenched tightly.

Despite his anger, a flicker of relief crossed his mind. At least Lily had been wise and strong enough to cut ties with the Miller Family. But that didn't mean he would let their actions go unpunished. Pedro vowed to make the entire family suffer for their sins. Torture, humiliation-whatever it took to make them beg for forgiveness. Even if Lily eventually forgave them, he wouldn't. His mind was already crafting a meticulous plan for their downfall, and a sinister smile played on his lips as he envisioned their suffering.

Yet, as the fiery anger burned within him, a pang of guilt also surfaced. He couldn't deny his own role in her suffering. Years ago, when his father had ordered him to leave Lily at an orphanage, he had obeyed. Back then, it had seemed like the only choice, but now he regretted it deeply. If only he had defied his father, she might never have endured such hardships.

Still, one question lingered in his mind: how had Lily ended up in the Miller Family's clutches? Narrowing his eyes, he turned to Uncle Noel with a sharp gaze. "Uncle Noel, are you absolutely certain my father left Lily at an orphanage?"

Uncle Noel nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, Pedro. I remember it clearly. That's why we started searching for her in orphanages after you returned to the country."

Pedro hummed in agreement, his mind racing. It was true that one of his first actions upon returning had been to search for Lily. He had visited countless orphanages, yet she was nowhere to be found. Somehow, she had ended up with the Miller Family, and he intended to uncover how it happened. One thing was certain—he would confront the Miller Family soon.

As these thoughts consumed him, Pedro turned another page in the file. His heart stopped, and time seemed to freeze. His eyes widened as he reread the words, disbelief washing over him.

Lily was married.

She was married to Ethan.

+8 Pearls

For a moment, the world around him blurred, and all he could see was red. His queen, his precious Lily, belonged to someone else. Fury overtook him, and his mind filled with thoughts of vengeance.

"How dare he?" Pedro growled, his voice filled with rage. "How dare that traitor Ethan marry my Lily? She's mine! She's always been mine!"

Consumed by his emotions, he slammed his fist onto the glass table in front of him, shattering it into shards. "No! No! No!" he screamed, his roars echoing through the room.

"Pedro!" Uncle Noel called out, alarmed by his sudden outburst.

"Boss, calm down!" his right-hand man urged.

But Pedro was beyond reasoning. All he wanted now was blood-Ethan's blood.

Uncle Noel and Pedro's right-hand man rushed forward, alarmed, as Pedro relentlessly slammed his fists into the glass table. Shards flew in all directions, and blood streamed from his hands, staining the floor. The glass embedded itself into his skin, but Pedro seemed impervious to the pain. His mind was consumed by one thought: blood.

Not just any blood-he wanted Ethan's blood.

How could Ethan have the audacity to marry her? Lily wasn't Ethan's; she was his. She had always been his -his little queen, his most precious treasure.

"Pedro! Your hand! You're bleeding!" Uncle Noel exclaimed in alarm, his voice trembling as he and the right-hand man tried to restrain Pedro. Their efforts were futile. Pedro was lost in his rage, his strength fueled by an uncontrollable storm of emotions.

"Kill..... I'll kill him. I'll kill Ethan..." Pedro muttered through clenched teeth, his voice low and ominous. His eyes were wild, and his entire being vibrated with fury. He shook off their grip as if they were mere nuisances and repeated the word like a dark mantra. "Kill. Kill. Ethan.... Kill."

Panic washed over Uncle Noel. He had seen this before-this unhinged state that took over Pedro when his emotions spiraled beyond control. It was dangerous, for both Pedro and everyone around him.

"Stop him! Don't let him leave the house!" Uncle Noel yelled, his voice sharp with urgency.

At once, the household staff sprang into action, blocking every exit and attempting to subdue Pedro. But it was no use. Pedro's rage gave him an almost superhuman strength. He threw off his opponents with ease, and the few who dared to come close were met with powerful blows that sent them stumbling back. His martial arts skills were unmatched; no one in the room was a match for him.

"Kill. Ethan... Kill..." Pedro continued to chant, his voice a monotone echo of his fury. He pushed forward, heading straight for the door, his bloodied hands leaving smears on everything he touched. Those who tried to block his path were met with swift, ruthless punches.

Uncle Noel's heart sank as he watched the chaos unfold. This was the third time he had witnessed Pedro in such a state. The first time was after the devastating loss

of his father, when Pedro had learned he would never see him again. Something in Pedro's mind had fractured that day, and he had never been the same since.

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As Pedro flung another man aside with ease, Uncle Noel knew he had no choice. The situation was spiraling out of control, and Pedro's fury would only lead to disaster. Taking a deep breath, he motioned to four of his strongest men. Together, they approached Pedro cautiously.

Before Pedro could react, Uncle Noel struck swiftly. He plunged a syringe into Pedro's arm, injecting a tranquilizer into his bloodstream.

Pedro froze mid-stride. His muscles tensed for a brief moment, and his wild eyes darted to Uncle Noel in surprise. But before he could retaliate, the tranquilizer took hold. The world around him blurred, the edges of his vision darkening. His strength ebbed away like water slipping through his fingers.

Unsteady on his feet, Pedro swayed before collapsing to the ground. Everything went black.

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

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The room was dimly lit when Pedro stirred awake, the weight of exhaustion pressing down on him. As his vision cleared, he realized he was in the medical room of his mansion-a facility built specifically for emergencies like this. His head throbbed, his muscles ached, and the bandages on his hand served as a painful reminder of his earlier outburst.

An IV tube was connected to one arm, slowly administering fluids, while the other hand rested heavily on the bed, wrapped in clean, tight bandages. Groaning softly, he leaned back against the headboard, wincing at the pounding pain in his head.

"Here, drink some water," Uncle Noel said gently, stepping forward and holding out a glass. He helped Pedro take a few careful sips, his voice lined with concern. "How are you feeling now?"

"Terrible," Pedro muttered, his voice rough. He glanced at the clock on the wall and frowned. The realization of how much time had passed jolted him. Pushing aside the duvet covering him, he tried to get out of bed.

But before he could rise, a firm hand pushed him back down.

"Don't even think about it, Pedro, Uncle Noel said sternly. His usual mild demeanor was gone, replaced by an unyielding tone. "You're not leaving this bed."

"Uncle Noel, I- Pedro began to argue, his frustration bubbling up, but Uncle Noel cut him off sharply.

"No!" Uncle Noel's voice rose, startling him. "Every other time, I've let you do what you want, but not this time. You're staying in that bed, even if it's to stop you from chasing after Ethan to kill him!"

The mention of Ethan reignited Pedro's fury. His eyes blazed with anger as he retorted, "Don't forget your place, Uncle Noel. Are you defending Ethan now? You want me to let him off after what he's done? He married my Lily-my queen! What do you expect me to do? Sit here and celebrate their marriage?"

Uncle Noel didn't flinch. Instead, he leaned closer, his voice laced with frustration. "Fine! Go ahead. Kill Ethan. Drag Lily here against her will. Force her to be with you if that's what you want. But do you really think that will make her love you? This behavior will only make her hate you."

Pedro froze, his anger momentarily replaced by shock. Uncle Noel's words hit harder than he expected.

Uncle Noel continued, his voice softening but still firm. Listen to me, Pedro. I'm just a housekeeper, I know that. But I've watched you grow up, and I know how much Lily means to you. Acting out like this won't bring her closer to you-it'll only drive her away. But who am I to say anything, right? Do whatever you want. I'll step aside. I'm sorry, Mr. Pedro. I forgot my place."

The regret in Uncle Noel's voice pierced through Pedro's defenses. Guilt crept in as he realized how harshly he had spoken. His shoulders slumped, and he avoided Uncle Noel's gaze,

"Uncle Noel.." he said softly, his voice tinged with remorse. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to yell at you or say those things. I'm just He paused, exhaling shakily. "I'm really sorry. Please forgive me."

Uncle Noel sighed deeply and sat beside Pedro on the bed. His tone was gentler now but still firm. I understand, Pedro. You're angry and hurt, but you need to control that anger. It's not good for you, and it's not going to solve anything."

Pedro nodded slowly, looking more like a chastised child than the fiery man who had nearly torn apart his house just hours earlier. "Uncle Noel, what should I do? Lily is married to Ethan. He took her from me. S mine Uncle Noel She belongs in

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She's

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Uncle Noel's gaze sharpened. Pedro, listen carefully. Is Lily some kind of object or property that you can

own?

"No! Of course not Pedro quickly shook his head. "She's not an object or property. She's my future queen"

"Then stop saying, 'She's mine, she's mine, like you can claim her, Uncle Noel scolded, his voice stern. "I know you care deeply for her. I know you're possessive because you love her. But if you keep acting like this. you'll only push her away You'll make her despise you"

Pedro opened his mouth to argue but closed it again, realizing Uncle Noel was right. The truth stung, but he couldn't deny it. If he truly wanted Lily in his life, he needed to change his approach.

Pedro sat quietly, nodding as Uncle Noel's words sank in. He was beginning to grasp the wisdom behind the advice. If this were about anything else, he wouldn't care as much. But this was about her. His queen. The one person he couldn't bear

to hurt. Acting impulsively might drive her away forever, and that was something he could never allow,

Taking a deep breath, he asked, "Then what should I do, Uncle Noel?"

"First," Uncle Noel began, "don't harm Ethan-"

Before he could finish, Pedro interrupted, his voice rising in anger. "No! Why do you keep telling me not to hurt him? I'll kill him, Uncle Noel! He deserves it!"

Uncle Noel sighed heavily but didn't back down. "Who said I don't want you to hurt him? I'm just telling you not to hurt him yet. Think about it-he's Lily's husband. If you attack him now, and she finds out, won't that make her despise you?"

Pedro paused, considering the logic in Uncle Noel's words. He let out a reluctant sigh. "You're right. If she hates me because of him, it'll ruin everything. Fine. I won't hurt him for now. But I'll make her hate Ethan first. Then, once she turns against him, I'll deal with him."

Uncle Noel smiled faintly. "That's a step in the right direction. Second, you need to find a way to get closer to Lily-quietly and carefully. Become someone she can rely on, a trusted friend. Be the kind of person every woman needs in her life, a supportive best friend."

Pedro's expression softened as he considered the idea. Slowly, a small, determined smile crept onto his face. "I can do that," he said, his mind already racing with plans to win her trust,

"And the third-and most important thing." Uncle Noel continued, handing Pedro a file, "is to help her with her revenge."

"Revenge?" Pedro raised an eyebrow as he took the file, recognizing it as the same one he had read earlier. containing all of Lily's information.

"Yes. After you lost control earlier, I went through the entire file," Uncle Noel explained. "You already know how the Miller Family mistreated her, treating her like a servant instead of a member of their family. She's planning to take revenge on them, and you should help her with that. Be the one who supports her every step of the way. Also, confront that scumbag Morgan and get the truth about her real family.

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Pedro nodded absently, flipping through the file again. The more he read, the angrier he became, but he suppressed his rage. Uncle Noel was right-this wasn't the time to lash out. After a brief silence, he glanced up and asked hesitantly, "Uncle Noel, do you think she'll hate me?"

Uncle Noel's brows furrowed. "Why would she hate you?"

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Pedro sighed deeply. "I admired my dad more than anyone, but I can't help feeling conflicted about the choices he made. He was the one who took Lily from her real family. I know he thought it was the right thing to do, but... it wasn't. Part of me wants to hate him for it, but I can't. If he hadn't done that, I might never have met her."

Unele Noel placed a reassuring hand on Pedro's shoulder. "I understand, Pedro. That's why I'm telling you- focus on getting into her good books. Help her with her goals, and when the time is right, tell her the truth. If she sees your sincerity, she'll understand."

"I hope so," Pedro murmured, staring down at the file in his hands.

Uncle Noel stood and gave him an encouraging smile. "So, what's your plan for "Mission: Win Lily's Heart?"

Pedro's lips curled into a determined grin. "Simple: don't kill, get close, and help her achieve her goals."

Uncle Noel chuckled softly. "Now that's a plan I can get behind."

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

Rebirth After Being Retrayed by My Freihand

+B Pearls

That night, Lily paced nervously in the living room, her anxiety growing with every passing second. Her thoughts raced as she tried to figure out how she would explain everything to Ethan when he got home, She knew she had messed up again.

The previous night, after they had reconciled, Ethan had been clear about one thing-the was to take bodyguards with her whenever she left the house. He wasn't being overprotective, he was being reasonable. But Lily, in her usual stubbornness and overconfidence, had disregarded his instructions

She had assumed that, after issuing a warning to the Miller Family, she was safe. What could possibly go wrong? Unfortunately, reality had proven her wrong. It was pure luck-or fate-that Pedro had saved her in

time.

Now, as she waited for Ethan to return, all she could think about was how to apologize. He had been upset the first time she disobeyed him, would he forgive her for doing it again?

Lost in her thoughts, Lily almost jumped when the doorbell rang. The sound snapped her back to the present. With her heart pounding in her chest, she made her way to the door, her hands trembling slightly as she opened it.

Ethan stepped inside, his expression soft and warm. "Hello, baby," he greeted her, leaning in to place a gentle kiss on her forehead.

She managed a weak smile in return, watching as he walked past her and into their bedroom to take a shower. Left alone in the living room, Lily sat down and wrestled with her thoughts. She needed to tell him what had happened, but how?

Minutes later, Ethan emerged from the bedroom, freshly showered, and sat on the couch. Lily hesitated for -a moment before gathering her courage and sitting beside him.

Ethan immediately wrapped an arm around her and pulled her close. Resting his chin on her head, he asked softly, "You seem tense. Is everything okay?"

Lily nodded stiffly, though her mind was anything but calm. Her hands clenched and unclenched as she struggled to find the right words. Taking a deep breath, she tilted her head up to look at him.

"Ethan... I need to tell you something," she stammered,

"Hm?" he hummed, encouraging her to continue.

Gathering her courage, she grabbed his hands in hers and apologized, her voice sincere. "Ethan. I'm so sorry for not listening to you. I know I made a mistake. Please forgive me-I won't do it again."

Ethan looked at her, his expression calm and steady. "Okay. I'm not angry, baby. Take a deep breath and tell me what's on your mind."

His understanding tone only made her feel guiltier. Lowering her gaze to her lap, she continued, "Today... I had a meeting with Riley at a café. After it ended and I left, I-I was kidnapped..."

Before she could finish, Ethan's arms were suddenly around her, pulling her into a protective embrace. His grip was firm yet comforting, and his voice was low but steady as he said, "I know everything."

Lily's eyes widened in shock. She quickly pulled back just enough to look up at him, her voice barely above a whisper. "You you know?"

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Ethan nodded, his gaze serious but gentle. "Yes, I know."

Ethan smiled softly, pinching the tip of Lily's nose.

"How do you know?" she asked, her curiosity evident.

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"My clever wife." Ethan teased, "I know you well enough to predict that you wouldn't take bodyguards with you. You've never been fond of having them around, and I've noticed that: So, I made sure you'd still be protected. I arranged

for hidden guards to watch over you. You may not see them, but they're always nearby, keeping you safe."

Lily's eyes lit up with surprise and relief. "Really?"

Ethan nodded, a gentle smile gracing his lips. "Yes. These are elite guards trained specifically for the three prestigious families. They're discreet but highly efficient."

Lily's mind wandered briefly to her past, where she had been forcibly restrained by bodyguards in the Miller Family mansion. That experience had left her with a deep aversion to them. "You're right. I really dislike bodyguards, she admitted softly.

Ethan chuckled at her honesty. "I thought so."

Suddenly, a thought struck her. "Wait... if you had guards around me, why didn't they intervene when those men kidnapped me today?"

He leaned back, a knowing smile on his face. "Because someone else acted before they could. They were ready to step in, but it seems a certain 'hero' beat them to it. By the way, who was this person who saved you?"

Lily raised an eyebrow and smirked playfully. "Oh, just a very handsome man with impressive martial arts skills. Why? Are you jealous?"

Ethan laughed, shaking his head. "Not at all."

Lily pouted in mock disappointment. "Not even a little bit?"

"Nope," Ethan replied confidently. "Because you're already mine. And I'm absolutely certain that no matter how many handsome men my wife meets, her heart belongs to me alone." He ended his declaration with a playful wink.

Her laughter bubbled up, and she rewarded his confidence with a quick kiss. What started as a brief peck soon turned into a passionate embrace.

After their intimate moment, Ethan reached for her wrist and removed the bracelet she was wearing.

"What are you doing?" Lily asked, puzzled by his actions.

Without answering, he took a small blue crystal from his pocket and carefully attached it to the bracelet. Once done, he slipped it back onto her wrist.

"There," he said with satisfaction. "This crystal is a tracker. If anything ever happens again, press it, and I'll immediately know you're in danger. Help will arrive in no time."

Lily looked down at the bracelet, touched by his thoughtfulness. "Thank you, Ethan," she said sincerely.

After sharing dinner, the couple headed to their bedroom. Exhausted from the day's events, Lily quickly fell

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asleep.

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Ethan, however, stayed up, working on his laptop. He had an important meeting

the next day and wanted to prepare. Suddenly, the screen went black, and a strange message appeared, disrupting his focus.

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After a few moments, Ethan's laptop screen lit up with a message:

Ethan.

Your one lie stole everything from me. At that time, it was UNFORGIVABLE!

Now, you've taken my life itself, and that is UNACCEPTABLE!

I hope you've fully recovered from your accident because this time, I'm coming for your HEART!

Your Death Wisher,

83%

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XYZ.

As he read the chilling words, Ethan's expression darkened, his sharp gaze narrowing in thought. This was the second time this mysterious enemy had contacted him, but this message felt different. It wasn't a veiled warning or cryptic riddles-it was a direct threat, simple and straight to the point.

Ethan knew the reality of his position. Being at the pinnacle of power had always meant walking a dangerous path. Rivalries, grudges, and enemies were part and parcel of his life. Yet, something about this particular adversary felt different. This wasn't just someone who disliked him because of his success or power. This was someone with a deep-seated hatred, someone who had been wronged so profoundly they were willing to risk everything to destroy him.

But who could it be?

Despite their exhaustive efforts, he and James had uncovered nothing substantial about this enemy. The messages were expertly crafted to leave no digital trail. Each clue they attempted to follow led to a dead

end.

This latest message, however, left Ethan even more unsettled.

What did the enemy mean by saying Ethan had "taken their life"? He'd faced and dealt with many adversaries over the years. Yes, he had outmaneuvered them, humiliated them, and toppled their empires, but he had never gone so far as to take a life. It was a line he had refused to cross, no matter the provocation. So why would someone claim he had taken everything from them, even their life?

And the second part of the message...

"I'm coming for your HEART."

What did that mean? Was it a metaphor for his life, a declaration that they intended to kill him? Or was it something more personal? Something-someone- he held dear?

For the first time in years, Ethan felt truly perplexed. He couldn't decipher the enemy's intentions, but one thing was clear he couldn't afford to underestimate this threat. He needed to protect himself, not just for his own sake but for hers.

His gaze softened as he turned toward Lily, who lay peacefully asleep beside him. In the soft glow of the bedside lamp, her serene face radiated calmness. A small smile tugged at Ethan's lips as he watched her, the woman who had become his world.

She wasn't just his wife. She was his purpose. His strength. The one who held his heart in her hands.

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With a sigh, Ethan leaned down and gently kissed her forehead, his lips lingering for a moment as a wave of protectiveness washed over him.

But as he pulled back, a thought suddenly struck him—a grim realization that sent a chill down his spine.

What if "coming for your heart" wasn't about him?

What if the enemy's true target wasn't Ethan at all?

His hand clenched into a fist as he silently vowed, "Whoever you are, I won't let you touch her. Not even in your dreams"

Lily was Ethan's wife, his life, and his heart. The thought that his enemy might be targeting her gnawed at him. But then, it seemed absurd—no one outside their trusted circle knew about their marriage. Their relationship had been deliberately kept private, away from the prying eyes of the world.

Yet, the possibility lingered.

What if this enemy knew?

Ethan had already realized the power and intelligence of his adversary after the accident and the countless failed attempts to trace them. This was no ordinary foe. They were dangerous, resourceful, and highly determined. If this enemy had uncovered his marriage, then it made sense that Lily could become their primary target—a way to strike at him where it hurt the most.

But even if they knew, Ethan thought grimly, they had made a grave miscalculation.

If his enemy thought Lily was his weakness, they couldn't be more wrong. She was his strength, his reason to fight, his purpose. For her, he would endure anything, and if anyone dared to harm her, he wouldn't hesitate to destroy them.

He bent down and pressed a gentle kiss to her forehead, lingering for a moment to calm his restless thoughts. Then, with quiet determination, he rose from the bed

and walked to his study. He needed to act swiftly.

Picking up his phone, Ethan dialed Assistant Ben's number.

"Hello, Boss," Ben's sleepy voice greeted him groggily.

"Strengthen the security around Lily," Ethan ordered, his tone firm and unwavering.

The sound of rustling came from the other end as Assistant Ben quickly snapped awake. "Understood, Boss. Anything else?"

"Yes. Increase security around the apartment, the Collins mansion, and Lily's boutique. Deploy hidden guards to protect every member of the Collins Family. I don't want any lapses."

"Got it, Boss," Ben replied without hesitation, though his voice carried a note of concern. After a moment, he hesitantly asked, "Boss, is there a specific threat?"

"Yes," Ethan answered curtly, not offering any further explanation. "Ensure everything is handled properly. Goodnight

Ending the call, Ethan moved toward the window, his eyes drawn to the full moon hanging in the night sky. A heavy sigh escaped him. Ever since he read that message, an inexplicable unease had taken root in his chest.

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His thoughts were interrupted as he dialed James's number.

Des Pearls

The first call went unanswered. He tried again, but there was no response. On the third attempt, the line finally connected.

"What do you want?" James's voice came through, impatient and slightly breathless.

Ethan raised an eyebrow. "You sound busy. What are you up to?"

"You're a terrible friend, Ethan," James grumbled. "I never interrupt your romantic time with sister-in-law, but here you are ruining mine. Just wait! Mia and I will make it our mission to be the most annoying third wheels in your life!"

Ethan rolled his eyes as a faint smacking sound and muffled laughter echoed from the other end of the line.

"Now," James continued, his tone exasperated, "why are you calling me? What's so urgent?"

"I received another message," Ethan said, his voice growing serious.

Instantly, James's playful tone vanished. "What did it say?"

Ethan's jaw tightened as he glanced at the laptop screen, the ominous words still burned into his mind. "It's a direct threat this time. We need to talk."

"I'll be there in twenty minutes," James replied without hesitation, his earlier irritation replaced by steely resolve.

As the call ended, Ethan's gaze shifted back to the moonlit sky. His enemy might think they had the upper hand, but they were mistaken. He would protect Lily at all costs-no matter what it took.

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

+8 Pearls

"You got another message? So what? Why are you bothering me in the middle of the night for something so small-wait a second!" James's voice changed abruptly, turning serious. "A letter... Are you talking about that letter? The psycho's so-called love letter?"

"Yes," Ethan replied, his tone flat.

"Hold on..." James said, followed by the sound of shuffling, some movement, and finally the quiet click of a door closing. He came back with urgency in his voice, asking, "What did it say? Another threat?"

"Yeah," Ethan responded, detailing the contents of the ominous message.

James let out a frustrated sigh. "Ethan, this is getting out of hand. We can't just ignore it anymore. We don't know what this person is planning or what their next move might be. Heck, we don't even know who they are! Honestly, it's embarrassing that I haven't been able to trace them yet. It feels like my hacking skills are useless against this guy."

"Hey, James, stop that," Ethan interrupted, his voice firm but reassuring. "You're the best at what you do. Don't doubt yourself, and definitely don't compare yourself to this psycho. I trust you, and you should too. You'll figure this out-I know you will. Besides, no one comes close to matching your skills... except for him."

James let out a small laugh. "Yeah, him. That guy was on another level. Even back when we were kids, he stood out. Better than any of us."

Ethan's lips curved into a faint smile as memories came flooding back. "That's true. He was the best."

"Do you remember, Ethan?" James's tone lightened. "Whenever we played together, you'd always challenge him. And without fail, he'd win every single time." James chuckled. "And oh, those words he'd say whenever you lost-do you still remember?"

"How could I ever forget?" Ethan's chuckle carried a mix of nostalgia and pain. "He'd say, A future king never loses, But since you're my best friend, we both win."

"I miss those days," James admitted with a wistful sigh. "And I miss him. If he were still here, Ethan, he'd be your greatest rival."

"Stop," Ethan cut in sharply, his voice tight. "Don't talk about him like that. We don't know for sure if he's... if he's gone."

"Ethan..." James started cautiously, but Ethan interrupted him.

"No, James! Don't say it. He's not gone. He's out there somewhere-I know he is! He can't be... he can't be dead," Ethan's voice cracked, faltering as emotion overtook him. "He's alive. He has to be. He didn't didn't..."

Ethan's voice trailed off, breaking completely. The mention of Pedro shattered the carefully constructed walls he'd built around his heart, walls that had kept the memories, the pain, and the longing locked away. But now, they all came crashing down, flooding his mind with everything he'd tried so hard to forget.

Ethan's heart felt like it was breaking into a million pieces. His body trembled as he slowly made his way to a nearby chair, sinking into it heavily. His hands reached up to his face, and he rubbed his eyes in a futile attempt to hold back the tears threatening to fall.

"Fihan are you okay?" James's voice carried deep concern through the phone

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80%

+8 Pearls

"It's my fault, isn't it, James?" Ethan whispered, his voice barely audible. "It's all my fault that he's not here with us anymore."

"Stop right there, Ethan!" James cut in firmly. "Don't you dare let that thought take root in your mind. None of this is your fault-do you hear me? If anyone is to blame, it's his wretched father. That man was the true villain in this story, not you. Pedro's father was manipulative, cruel, and selfish. Everything that happened was because of him, not you."

Ethan remained silent, his guilt weighing heavily on him.

James's tone softened slightly, though it remained steady. "Listen to me, Ethan. You did nothing wrong. The fault lies with that rotten man and his actions. Don't shoulder this burden-it's not yours to carry. Do you understand me?"

After a moment, Ethan took a deep breath. "I know," he murmured.

James continued, sensing his friend's pain. "About that letter.... don't worry. I'll check into it again and see what I can find."

"Hmm," Ethan replied quietly.

"And Ethan, whether Pedro is alive or not, one thing is certain-you're not responsible for what happened. Stop blaming yourself."

"I know," Ethan sighed deeply. "Thanks, James. Goodnight."

"Goodnight, Ethan," James replied, his voice still laced with concern.

As the call ended, Ethan placed his phone on the table and got up. He walked to the window, his gaze drawn to the glowing moon outside. A heavy sigh escaped his lips. Logically, he knew James was right. It wasn't his fault. But the guilt remained, gnawing at him like a shadow he couldn't escape.

He had done the right thing back then. He had spoken the truth. His actions, his decisions—they had all been justified. But the cost? The price he paid was his best friend, Pedro. He had lost him.

He didn't know if Pedro was alive. And if he was... would he hate him? Would he blame him for what had happened? Those questions haunted Ethan, twisting his heart with doubt and fear. Staring at the moon, he silently made a wish. He'd rather live with Pedro's hatred than accept the unbearable possibility that his best friend might no longer be alive.

Lost in his thoughts, Ethan didn't hear the soft footsteps approaching him. He was startled when a pair of arms wrapped gently around his waist.

"Ethan, what are you doing here?" Lily's warm voice broke through his clouded mind.

He turned around wordlessly and pulled her into a tight embrace. Lily frowned at his sudden action but didn't resist. Instead, she wrapped her arms around him and began rubbing his back in comforting circles. She didn't know what was troubling him or why he seemed so broken, but she chose not to ask.

After a few moments of silence, she tilted her head to look at him. "Ethan, are you alright? Do you want to talk about it?" she asked softly.

Ethan shook his head slightly. "Lily, I... No. Not tonight," he said in a low, shaky voice. "But I promise, I'll tell you one day. Just... not now."

Understanding his need for time, Lily nodded gently. "Alright. Come on, let's get some rest," she said, taking

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his hand and leading him back to their bedroom.

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*8 Pearls

Ethan followed her silently, grateful for her presence. Though his heart was still heavy, her quiet support gave him a small measure of peace, if only for the moment.

548

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

79%

+8 Pearls

Over the following days, Lily and Ethan found themselves immersed in their respective responsibilities. Lily's debut movie, *Shades of Love*, was nearing its release, keeping her occupied with promotions and media engagements. Alongside the excitement of her first film, she was also busy finalizing

preparations for the grand opening of her fashion store, LX Designs. Balancing both tasks demanded her full attention.

Meanwhile, Ethan was buried in work at the office while dealing with a shadowy and dangerous adversary. Partnering with James, he was relentlessly pursuing leads to uncover this person's identity. Simultaneously, he reinforced security for his entire family, determined to shield them from any potential harm. The

inability to pinpoint this enemy left him restless and on high alert, an unease he couldn't seem to shake.

The lingering tension gnawed at him. He despised the sense of vulnerability and uncertainty it brought, especially when it came to Lily's safety. After the ominous threat directed at her, he became uncompromising about her protection. No matter how many security measures he implemented or how many discreet bodyguards he assigned to watch over her, it never felt like enough.

A constant worry hovered over him-a gnawing fear that if he wasn't by her side, something terrible might happen. Memories of her past ordeals-being kidnapped and nearly assaulted-haunted him, serving as stark reminders of how fragile safety could be. From the moment he received that threatening message, he resolved to personally escort her everywhere. He dropped her off and picked her up without fail, even if it meant adjusting his packed schedule.

Ethan knew Lily had noticed his heightened protectiveness. He could see the questions brewing in her eyes -questions she never voiced aloud. For that, he was grateful. Her quiet understanding made things easier for him, and it deepened his appreciation for her.

Although he yearned to share everything with her, a part of him hesitated. He feared burdening her with the weight of his concerns. The last thing he wanted was for her to live in constant fear or for her joy to be overshadowed by worry. For now, he decided to keep the danger hidden from her, believing it was better to protect her from the truth until he had a solution in sight.

Unbeknownst to him, Lily was grappling with her own thoughts. She had noticed his overprotective behavior growing more intense over the past few days. Ethan, who had always been supportive and caring, now seemed almost overly cautious. He not only ensured her safety but had even taken up the role of her personal chauffeur, a gesture she found both endearing and unusual.

She also sensed the increased security around her. Though Ethan never mentioned it, she was certain there were always eyes watching her, even when he wasn't there. The constant sensation of being observed unnerved her, making her feel exposed. However, she chose not to complain. She understood that every precaution he took came from a place of love and concern.

Despite the weight of unspoken worries between them, Lily and Ethan continued to support each other in their silent ways, navigating their challenges while holding onto the bond they shared.

Lily's mind was a whirlwind of questions, but she chose not to voice them. She understood Ethan too well. If she asked, he would undoubtedly tell her the truth, but it would also trouble him to see her worried. So, without complaint, she decided to let him handle things in his own way.

In truth, she didn't mind his protective nature. It was a stark contrast to her past life, where no one had cared enough to look out for her. With Ethan, she felt something she had never experienced before-safety.

That morning, Lily was getting ready for another promotional event for her movie. She chose a blue, knee-length floral dress, paired with subtle makeup that enhanced her natural beauty. The event was an interview on a well-known talk show, where she would appear alongside Director Young, Leon Haris, and Rose.

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+8 Pearls

As she finished adjusting her outfit in front of the mirror, she felt a pair of strong arms wrap around her waist. Ethan's warm embrace pulled her closer, and he placed a tender kiss on her cheek.

"I feel like keeping you all to myself right now," he murmured in a deep, husky voice, his lips brushing against her ear.

Lily giggled softly, her eyes closing as a light blush crept onto her cheeks. "You say that every day."

"And every day, I mean it," he replied, his voice taking on a playful tone. "Especially when you're not wearing anything..."

Her face turned crimson at his shameless comment. She spun around to glare at him, her lips forming a pout. "You're such a pervert!"

"Only for you," Ethan said with a mischievous wink. His playful demeanor shifted, and his expression softened. "I'm the lucky one, Lily. Having you in my life is the greatest gift. If anything ever happened to you...I'd never forgive myself."

Hearing the change in his tone, Lily's brow furrowed. She reached out to hold his hand, her concern evident. "Ethan, what's wrong? I've noticed you've been acting different these past few days. Is something bothering you?"

Ethan hesitated for a moment before pulling her into a firm embrace. "I'll tell you everything soon, I promise. But not now. I just want to hold you like this for a little longer."

Lily nodded, sensing his reluctance. "Alright," she said softly, resting her head against his chest.

After a moment, Ethan pulled back and smiled at her. "Come on, let's get going. You'll be late."

Hand in hand, they left the house and headed toward his car. Ethan opened the passenger door for her, ensuring she was settled before getting into the driver's seat himself. As the engine roared to life, they set off for the venue.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived. Lily spotted Mia waiting for her near the entrance. A sweet smile lit up her face as she turned to Ethan.

"Thank you for driving me, my dear husband," she teased, leaning over to plant a quick kiss on his cheek before reaching for the door handle.

But before she could step out, Ethan's hand gently pulled her back. She glanced at him in surprise, her eyes questioning his sudden action. His gaze darkened, filled with unspoken emotion. Without a word, he leaned in and captured her lips in a kiss.

Lily's surprise melted into warmth, and she returned the kiss with equal fervor. What had begun as a fleeting gesture quickly deepened, their passion overtaking them. For a few moments, the world outside ceased to exist as they lost themselves in each other.

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

+8 Pearls

A soft knock on the car window broke the spell, interrupting their kiss. Lily and Ethan, their hearts still racing, pressed their foreheads together, taking a moment to catch their breath.

Lily let out a light chuckle as the situation sank in. She couldn't help but laugh at how easily Ethan could make her lose control of herself. Hearing her laugh, Ethan tilted his head and asked, "What's so funny?"

Shaking her head with a warm smile, she replied, "Nothing. I just love you, Ethan. I love you more than anything in this world."

Her heartfelt confession brought a soft smile to Ethan's face, but before she could say anything more, he leaned in again, capturing her lips in another deep, tender kiss.

Outside the car, Mia stood waiting, her arms crossed. She tapped her foot impatiently, frowning as she glanced at her watch. She could only imagine what the couple was up to. Fortunately, the car windows were heavily tinted, sparing them from prying eyes in the bustling area. Mia sighed, knowing full well what kind of attention they'd attract if anyone saw them like this.

Realizing time was ticking, Mia knocked again, this time a little more firmly. Inside the car, Lily gently pushed Ethan away, her breath coming in short, uneven gasps.

"Be careful," Ethan murmured, his voice low and husky. He pressed a lingering kiss to her forehead.

Lily nodded, her cheeks flushed with warmth. With a quick peck on his lips, she opened the door and stepped out, her face still glowing with a rosy blush.

As Ethan's car pulled away, she turned to Mia, a smile lighting up her face. "Sister Mia!" she greeted warmly.

-Mia raised a curious eyebrow at her. Noticing the slight panic in Lily's eyes, she couldn't help but smirk.

"Sister Mia, do I look okay?" Lily asked nervously, patting her face as though searching for any telltale signs of what had just happened.

Mia shook her head, teasing, "You look perfectly fine. Like a blushing bride."

Lily exhaled in relief, grateful for the light makeup she'd applied. It had saved her from looking too flustered, and she silently thanked her foresight. "That's good," she muttered, more to herself than to Mia.

As they began walking toward the venue, Mia couldn't resist teasing her. "Lily, I think after your movie premieres, you and Boss Ethan should finally take that honeymoon."

"Sister Mia!" Lily pouted, her cheeks reddening again. "Don't tease me!"

Mia laughed, clearly enjoying her reaction. "Alright, alright, I'll stop. But seriously, it's a good thing the windows of that car are tinted. If anyone had seen what you two were up to, I guarantee you'd be the top trending topic on every news outlet right now."

Lily laughed along, though her blush deepened at the thought.

As they approached the venue entrance, Mia's tone turned curious. "By the way, Lily, how long are you planning to keep your marriage with Boss Ethan a secret?"

Lily hesitated, her expression thoughtful. "I don't know yet, Sister Mia. I feel like it's too soon to make it public. Once people find out, the paparazzi will be relentless, and we'll lose any sense of privacy. I want to

anion this time with Ethan without that constant spotlight".

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+8 Pearls

Mia nodded in understanding. "That makes sense. Sometimes, keeping things private is the best way to protect them."

They stepped inside the venue, the bustling energy of the event greeting them. Lily quickly spotted Director Young, Rose, and Leon Harris chatting animatedly with the show's host. Taking a deep breath, she straightened her posture and smiled, ready to join the group and face the event ahead.

The set of the popular live interview show buzzed with excitement as cameras rolled and the crew worked tirelessly to ensure everything was perfect. Lily entered the stage gracefully, accompanied by Mia. Her confident demeanor and radiant smile immediately captured the attention of everyone in the room.

As she approached the group, the host of the show greeted her warmly. "Miss Lily, you look absolutely stunning today," he said, his admiration evident.

"Thank you so much," Lily replied with a sweet smile, her tone polite yet charming. The male host blushed slightly, flustered by her presence.

Standing nearby, Rose watched the exchange, her polished exterior hiding the storm of emotions brewing inside her. Always trying to steal the spotlight, she thought bitterly, clenching her fists discreetly. To her, Lily's every move seemed calculated, designed to draw attention.

Lily, noticing her younger sister, approached her with a pleasant expression. "Rose, how are you?" she asked casually, her tone light.

Rose forced a smile, though her mind was racing with resentment. Memories of what had happened to her fiancé, Ryan, flashed through her mind. He had been publicly humiliated and badly beaten, and his company had crumbled overnight. All of it, she believed, was orchestrated by Lily and her husband. Still, she managed to mask her fury.

"I'm fine, Elder Sister," Rose replied sweetly, the words tasting bitter on her tongue.

Leaning slightly closer so no one else could hear, Lily lowered her voice. "Is that so? I heard your scumbag fiancé lost his company and is still in the hospital, nursing his wounds," she said with a smirk, her tone tinged with mockery.

"You!" Rose's eyes flashed with anger, but she quickly composed herself, taking a deep breath. This wasn't the place to lose her temper, and she knew it. Smiling tightly, she responded, "I see what you're trying to do, Lily, but I won't fall for it. No matter what happens, I'll stand by Ryan. He has me, and that's all he needs."

Her voice took on a mocking edge as she added, "Unlike some people, not everyone is driven by greed. My love for him isn't about money."

Lily's smile didn't falter. "That's admirable," she said calmly. "But tell me, does your precious Ryan love you the same way? Are you absolutely sure he's loyal to you? Or could it be that he has... other women on the side?"

The subtle jab hit its mark. Rose's expression darkened, and she struggled to maintain her posure. "Watch your words, Lily," she warned, her voice low but venomous.

"Check my words, Rose," Lily countered with a playful smile, clearly enjoying the reaction she was provoking.

Before their exchange could escalate, Director Young's voice called them over, breaking the tension. Reluctantly, both women turned their attention back to the event, setting aside their differences for the

cameras.

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+8 Pearls

The interview began shortly after. The set was perfectly arranged, with the main cast seated in the center. Director Young, Lily, and Rose shared the couch, while Leon Haris sat on a chair to the left. The male host, full of energy, sat opposite them on the right.

"Good evening, everyone!" the host began enthusiastically. "Tonight, we have a special treat for our viewers as we welcome the cast and director of the much-anticipated movie *Shades of Love*! I can't tell you how thrilled I am to have such an incredible lineup of talent with us today."

He gestured toward Leon Haris. "First, we have the legendary Mr. Leon Haris, a one-time Academy Award winner whose performances never fail to captivate." Turning to Rose, he continued, "Next, we have Miss Rose, one of the industry's most celebrated actresses, known for her charm and versatility." Then, his attention shifted to Lily. "And joining us is Miss Lily, a rising star whose grace and talent have already made waves in the industry."

Finally, the host smiled broadly as he introduced the director. "And of course, we can't forget the man behind it all-Director Young, whose vision has brought this project to life."

The audience applauded as the camera panned over the group. Lily's smile remained poised, while Rose kept her expression sweet, though her mind continued to swirl with resentment. The interview had only just begun, but the tension between the two sisters simmered beneath the surface, unnoticed by the unsuspecting crowd.

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

+8 Pearls

The host beamed at the audience and the panel as the cameras zoomed in, setting the mood for an engaging interview. "Let's dive straight into it and get to know more about the much-anticipated movie *Shades of Love*! I'm thrilled to start with the mastermind behind it all, Director Young."

He turned to the director with an inquisitive smile. "Director Young, could you share your thoughts about *Shades of Love*? What makes it unique?"

Director Young adjusted his mic and leaned forward slightly. "*Shades of Love* is a film that beautifully explores the complexities of love in its many forms. Love is such a profound emotion-it defies a singular definition. For some, love can be possessive, an all-consuming feeling. For others, it's about sacrifice, selflessness, and letting go. And yet, for someone else, it might mean something entirely different. This movie captures all these diverse shades of love through the emotional journey of two sisters who fall in love with the same man. I believe the audience will experience a rollercoaster of emotions as they watch this story unfold."

The host nodded, visibly intrigued. "That sounds fascinating! I can't wait to see how it all plays out. Speaking of the movie, let's talk about the cast. Did you face any challenges while assembling such a talented group of actors?"

"Oh, not at all!" Director Young chuckled. "I already had a clear vision for the cast. I'd seen Yong and Rose in a previous project, and I was captivated by their chemistry. It made the decision to cast them together again quite easy. As for Lily," he paused, glancing at her with a warm smile, "she's an incredible discovery. I'd call her a hidden gem. Working with her has been a pleasure, and I have no doubt that she's destined for great success in this industry."

The host grinned. "That's high praise, and I think we can all agree that Miss Lily has an incredibly bright future ahead of her. Speaking of which, Miss Lily, let me ask you-this being your debut film, how was your experience? Were you nervous during the shoot?"

Lily's radiant smile lit up her face as she responded, "It was an absolutely wonderful experience working with such a talented team. Instead of feeling nervous, I found myself brimming with excitement. I was eager to dive into the role and give it my all."

The host nodded appreciatively. "That's fantastic to hear! What drew you to this film, and what are your thoughts on your character, Stella -the so-called 'psycho sister'?"

Lily laughed softly. "Well, my manager, Sister Mia, brought the script to me, and the moment I read it, I was hooked. The story itself is compelling, but what truly captivated me was my character, Stella. She's such a complex and intriguing persona. Despite being an antagonist, her journey and actions are deeply layered and thought-provoking. I believe audiences will find her fascinating, even if they don't agree with her actions."

The host leaned forward, his curiosity evident. "Stella sounds like a challenging role. Did you face any difficulties portraying such a multifaceted character?"

Lily shook her head, her eyes sparkling with enthusiasm. "Not at all. In fact, I had so much fun playing Stella! She's unpredictable and dramatic, which made the experience thrilling. Diving into her psyche and understanding her motivations was an exciting challenge."

The host chuckled. "It sounds like you had an absolute blast bringing Stella to life. I'm sure the audience will love watching you in this role."

The conversation continued with more insights from the cast and director, each adding to the anticipation surrounding the film. The audience remained captivated, eagerly soaking in every detail about Shades of

Love and its characters.

+8 Pearls

The host turned his attention to the audience, his smile warm and engaging. "I'd like to Lily the very best for her debut film. I have no doubt

is going to adore you."

ience

"They'll absolutely love her," Leon Haris interjected with a grin. "Even I've become one of her fans."

For the next several minutes, the host continued asking Lily and Leon Haris questions about their roles in the movie, the challenges they faced, and their experience working on the project. He also delved into Director Young's vision for the film and his upcoming projects. All the questions remained centered around the movie, keeping the tone professional and focused.

Then, with a playful glint in his eye, the host addressed the audience directly. "Now, let's spice things up and move to our next segment-the most exciting part of the show."

The anticipation in the room grew as he explained, "In this segment, I'll be asking some questions that our viewers have sent in. These are the ones everyone's curious about!"

Turning to Leon Haris, the host smirked. "Let's start with you, Mr. Leon Haris." "Why me?" Leon Haris joked, feigning reluctance. "I thought it was ladies first!" Laughter rippled through the set as the host posed his question. "Alright, Mr. Leon Haris, here's a hypothetical scenario for you. Suppose you're still single, and you had to choose a girlfriend between Miss Lily and Miss Rose. Who would you pick?"

Leon Haris leaned back with a thoughtful expression, then glanced at both women with a playful grin. "Now, that's a tricky question!" he teased. "Hypothetically, if I had to choose, I'd go with Miss Lily. If I didn't, I think the 'psycho sister' from our movie might hunt me down!"

Everyone burst into laughter as Lily chimed in, echoing a line from the movie with exaggerated dramatics, "Of course, don't forget-you're mine. You can only love me!"

The playful exchange amused everyone, though Rose's laughter didn't quite reach her eyes. Her smile remained fixed, but her heart simmered with quiet resentment.

The host shifted his attention to Rose next. "Miss Rose, you've recently announced your engagement to Mr. Ryan. Congratulations! The audience is dying to know-when will we hear wedding bells?"

Rose flashed a dazzling smile for the camera. "Thank you! It's going to be very soon-perhaps right after the movie's release."

"That's wonderful news!" the host continued. "On a related note, we've all heard about the recent challenges facing the Mitch Corporation. What are your thoughts on the situation?"

Maintaining her composed demeanor, Rose replied, "In everyone's life, there are moments when challenges arise. Whatever Ryan is facing now is the result of his rivals' schemes." She cast a subtle side. ce at Lily before continuing, "There are those who envy his accomplishments and will stop at nothing to create trouble. But with the love and support of his family, including me, he'll overcome these minor setbacks. I have no doubt he'll emerge stronger than ever." "How romantic," the host remarked, clearly impressed.

Turning his attention to Lily, the host asked, "Now, Miss Lily, it's your turn! What does love mean to you? And more importantly, is there someone special in your life? Are you single, or is there a lucky person you're in a relationship with?"

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

+8 Pearls

Lily was ready to respond when Director Young gently cautioned her, "Be careful with your words, girl." Since this was a live show, every word spoken on air carried weight, and the guests had to be cautious about what they said. Director Young, being mindful of the early stages of Lily's career, wanted to ensure she didn't make any hasty remarks.

"I understand, Director Young," Lily said, offering him a polite smile. She knew exactly what he was concerned about. The question she had been asked was tricky, and she wasn't sure if this was the right moment to reveal her relationship with Ethan.

She had always imagined sharing her love for him, but not like this-not without him standing by her side. She wanted the world to know she was married to an extraordinary man, and doing it on her own, without him present, felt like a dilemma.

The host, noticing her hesitation, repeated the question. "So, Miss Lily, what's your answer? What do you think love is? Are you in a relationship, or are you still single and open to meeting someone?"

Lily paused for a moment, taking a deep breath before smiling brightly at the camera. She knew Ethan was watching, and this smile was meant for him. "As Director Young mentioned earlier, love means different things to different people. To me, love is a connection between two people filled with emotions, care, affection, passion, and mutual understanding. But for me, love is Zeal-something you feel deep within for someone. Love is Heartfelt, it's Everlasting, it's Happiness, it's Affection, and it's Pure."

The response left the host and the audience stunned. They weren't quite sure how to interpret her words. Even the netizens watching the live broadcast were confused, with many commenting on the show's website, trying to decipher her message.

Among all those present, only Leon Haris seemed to understand the true meaning behind her response. He exchanged a glance with Lily and silently praised her. He knew exactly how much happiness her words would bring to one person-

Ethan.

And he was right. Ethan, watching the show from afar, couldn't help but smile brightly at Lily's words. He felt an overwhelming sense of joy, as if his heart might burst with happiness. During their marriage, Lily had set two conditions, one of which was to keep their relationship private. He had agreed to it, but hearing her subtly declare her love for him, even if her words were cryptic, filled him with immense pride. He felt on top of the world. What excited him most, however, was wondering what she would say next.

The host, still processing her answer, remarked, "That's certainly a unique way to describe love, Miss Lily."

Lily nodded with a calm smile, fully aware that her answer might come across as odd or cryptic to others. But for her, it didn't matter. Her response wasn't meant for everyone-it was intended for one person, and as long as he understood her message, that was all she cared about.

The host, still intrigued, leaned forward with anticipation. "So, Miss Lily, let's get to the next question. Are you currently in a relationship with someone?"

Without hesitation, Lily confidently replied, "Yes, I am in a relationship."

The host's eyes widened in surprise, his excitement barely contained. Over the years, he had interviewed numerous celebrities and public figures. Most of them either dodged such personal questions, responded vaguely, or veiled their answers in mystery. But Lily's directness was unprecedented, leaving everyone on set stunned for a few seconds.

The reaction wasn't limited to the studio. The live audience online erupted with comments flooding the show's official website:

09:43 Fri, 14 Mar

"Did I hear that right? Lily is in a relationship?!"

"She really said it! Look at her smile-she's glowing! I NEED to know who this lucky guy is!"

"Host, please dig deeper! Who is it?!"

"I'm dying of curiosity here! Miss Lily, just tell us his name already!"

+8 Pearls

Even the show's director caught on to the buzzing excitement. He gestured discreetly to the host, urging him to press for more details.

"Miss Lily," the host began, trying to contain his own excitement, "you've just sparked a wave of curiosity. Everyone watching wants to know more about your relationship! Could you share the name of this lucky man?"

Rose, seated nearby, perked up at the question. She hadn't expected Lily to openly admit to being in a relationship, and now she was itching to know more. Was Lily really about to reveal her mysterious partner? If she did, it might be useful information, Rose thought smugly.

Lily, however, maintained her composure. She gave a warm smile and nodded slightly before responding. "I understand that my answer has left many of you curious, and I truly appreciate the interest and support. But I'm afraid I have to disappoint everyone today-I won't be revealing this person's name just yet."

She paused, her gaze steady, and continued, "I want the moment we announce our relationship to be special. And when we do, I want him to be standing right by my side. That's the way I've always imagined it."

The host looked slightly disappointed, as did the audience in the studio, but Lily wasn't done. She added with a playful glint in her eye, "But I will say this-his name has already come up during this interview. If you were paying close attention, you might just figure it out."

The room buzzed with speculation, and the online comments exploded:

"Wait, what?! She already said his name?!"

"Rewind the interview! We need to analyze every word she said!"

"This is a puzzle now-let's solve it!"

Lily's cryptic hint left everyone guessing, including Rose, who scowled inwardly. The secrecy only deepened her curiosity and irritation. For Lily, though, the subtle declaration was enough. She knew her words would reach the person they were meant for-and that thought filled her with quiet satisfaction