

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

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+8 Pearls

Ethan was making his way toward Lily when he noticed her speaking with a man. From his position, he couldn't make out the man's face, but he initially brushed it off, assuming it was someone congratulating her on her performance.

However, a fleeting thought of Pedro crossed his mind, stirring a hint of unease. Deciding to follow his instinct, he resumed walking toward his wife. Just as he neared, the man abruptly turned and walked away. Despite Ethan's efforts to get a glimpse, the stranger's face remained obscured. Suspicion gnawed at him, but before he could approach Lily, a crowd of reporters swarmed her, and he decided to step back for the time being.

The media was abuzz with excitement, eager to interview the star of the evening. Cameras flashed as questions were fired in rapid succession, their praise for Lily's acting and her film evident in their enthusiasm.

"Miss Lily, your performance on the big screen was phenomenal! Can you share with us what movie you'll be working on next?" one reporter asked, his tone brimming with curiosity.

Lily offered a gracious smile, her voice steady and confident. "Thank you so much for your kind words. As of now, I haven't signed any new projects, but I promise there will be news soon."

Another reporter stepped forward, his question taking a personal turn. "In a recent interview, you mentioned that you're in a relationship. Can you tell us more about him?"

At this, Lily's cheeks turned a soft shade of pink. Her eyes instinctively scanned the crowd, searching for a familiar face, though she couldn't spot him. Still, she knew he was watching her. With a warm smile, she replied, "What can I say? He's the most wonderful man in the world, and I feel incredibly lucky to have him in my life."

The reporters buzzed with curiosity, and another, more assertive one, pressed further. "Who is he, Miss Lily? When will you introduce him to your fans and the public? Don't you think it's your responsibility to share this with your fans? They've supported you and deserve to know, don't you think?"

Lily's eyes flickered briefly toward the speaker. His tone was sharp and challenging, but she remained poised. Flashing a serene yet pointed smile, she replied, "Responsibility is a strong word. I know my fans love me and stand by me no matter what. I trust they'll support me in my choices. When the time is right, I'll be more than happy to share that part of my life with them."

Her composed yet subtly sarcastic response left the reporter momentarily speechless, while the others murmured in approval of her professionalism.

Another question shifted the focus to her style. "Miss Lily, you've always dazzled us with your stunning and unique gowns. Are they all designed by the elusive LX? Who is this designer? Why haven't we heard more about them?"

Lily's smile brightened at the mention of LX. "Yes, LX is indeed an incredibly talented designer, and I'm fortunate to know her personally. I understand many people are curious about her work, and I have some exciting news. In just a few days, you'll all be invited to the grand opening of a brand-new design boutique, LX Designs. Stay tuned for the official announcement!"

Her words were met with an audible buzz of excitement as the reporters eagerly jotted down notes, anticipating the unveiling of the mysterious designer.

After a few more questions from the reporters, Lily finally made her way to her car, feeling a mix of exhaustion and exhilaration. Ethan followed closely behind in his own vehicle. Despite her tiredness, a wave

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48 Pearls

of excitement coursed through her-this marked the beginning of something extraordinary. The world would now recognize her as a talented actress, and this was just the first milestone in what she envisioned as a flourishing career.

Her intuition proved correct. In the days that followed, Lily became the talk of the town. Discussions about her outstanding performance dominated conversations, earning her widespread acclaim. Her fan base grew rapidly, and Sister Mia busied

herself crafting the perfect career trajectory for her, selecting only the best scripts to solidify her presence in the industry.

Meanwhile, Rose faced criticism for her lackluster performance. However, it barely made a dent in her popularity. Her loyal fan base continued to support her, and the title of "Goddess Rose" remained intact. Lily understood that one film alone wouldn't dismantle Rose's stronghold in the acting world. She had no illusions about the journey ahead—it would be a marathon, not a sprint. For now, she focused on her upcoming projects, including the much-anticipated opening of LX Designs, and, of course, her charming husband.

One evening, after dinner, Ethan surprised her with an impromptu suggestion. "Let's go out," he said casually, rummaging through her closet. He pulled out a pair of leather jeans, a sleek black shirt, and a matching leather jacket, handing them to her.

"Where are we going?" Lily asked, curious.

"You'll see," he replied with a mischievous grin. "Now, give me the clothes. I'll help you get ready."

Before she could respond, Ethan snatched the outfit from her hands and began undressing her with deliberate slowness. His fingers grazed her skin, tracing gentle patterns and sending shivers down her spine. His teasing touch was enough to leave her flustered.

"Are you really helping me get dressed, or are you just enjoying yourself?" she asked with a small pout.

Chuckling, Ethan leaned closer, his voice playful. "Why? Are you tempted to pin me down, tear off my clothes, and have your way with me?"

Images of doing exactly that flashed through Lily's mind, making her cheeks flush crimson. Just as she was about to act on her mischievous thoughts, Ethan swiftly caught her hands and dressed her with practiced efficiency.

"Not now, my love. You can have your fun after we return, but for now, we need to go," he teased, winking at her.

Lily huffed in frustration, glaring at him. "You did that on purpose," she grumbled. She wasn't one to take the lead often, but his antics always left her flustered.

Her adorable pout and reddened cheeks made Ethan laugh heartily. Teasing her and seeing her cute, angry expressions was one of his favorite pastimes. "That's it!" Lily declared dramatically. "No more sharing a bed with me for the next two months."

The laughter immediately died from Ethan's face. "What? You can't be serious!" "Why did you stop? Go on, laugh some more," she said with a sly smile, clearly enjoying her revenge.

Realizing she was serious, Ethan softened his tone, adopting a pleading expression. "Wifey, I was wrong. I'll never tease you again. Please don't punish me like this! If you must punish me, at least do it in bed-I'm all yours. I'll even bring the whips, blindfolds, candles-whatever you want."

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"Ethan!" Lily exclaimed, her face turning scarlet as she clamped her hands over his mouth to stop him from saying anything further.

Ethan's muffled laughter echoed against her palms, and despite herself, she couldn't suppress the small smile tugging at her lips. He always knew how to lift her spirits, even when he drove her crazy.

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

+8 Pearls

Standing outside a dimly lit, second-rate bar, Lily frowned, her unease evident. "Why did you bring me here?" she asked, her voice tinged with suspicion. A quick glance at the establishment made it clear it wasn't the sort of place she'd expect someone like Ethan to frequent. The lively yet questionable atmosphere seemed out of sync with his typically refined demeanor.

Ethan smiled, his hand gently encasing hers. "Come inside, and you'll find out." Without waiting for her consent, he led her through the entrance.

Inside, the bar buzzed with life. Patrons of various ages crowded the space, their conversations blending with the clinking of glasses and pulsating music. Waiters and waitresses weaved through the throng, their attire deliberately suggestive, catering to the uninhibited crowd. To Lily, it felt like a far cry from the upscale venues she was accustomed to.

As they found a table in a corner, Lily quickly ordered drinks, her curiosity battling her discomfort. When their drinks arrived, she turned to Ethan, her gaze sharp. "Now will you tell me why you brought me to a place like this?"

Ethan's lips curled into an enigmatic smile. "Patience, my love. Just a little patience."

Lily glanced around, her unease growing. The air reeked of alcohol and sweat. Groups of people laughed raucously, seemingly oblivious to their surroundings. She caught sight of a waitress brushing off an inappropriate advance from a customer, while another woman seemed to encourage similar attention. The scene left a bitter taste in her mouth.

Before she could voice her discomfort again, a waitress approached their table. She was young and heavily made up, her short skirt and tight blouse leaving little to the imagination. With a practiced, sultry smile, she leaned closer to Ethan. "Hello, sir. Can I get you anything else?" she purred, her tone dripping with innuendo.

Lily's eyes narrowed. "Leave," she said curtly, her voice cold.

But the waitress ignored her, her attention solely fixed on Ethan. Her gaze was bold, her intentions unmistakable. "Sir, if there's anything you need, anything at all, just let me know. I can make sure all your wishes come true," she added, her voice laden with suggestion.

Lily's irritation flared into anger. Was she invisible? She glanced at Ethan, who appeared utterly unfazed by the waitress's advances. The lack of reaction from him only fueled her frustration. Turning her sharp gaze back to the woman, she said, her words dripping with sarcasm, "How about undressing right he then he'll take you up on your offer."

Maybe

The waitress froze, clearly taken aback by Lily's bold retort. For the first time, she seemed to notice the woman seated beside Ethan. Her shock was evident as she realized she had completely misjudged the situation. Lily, dressed modestly with only her eyes visible, had been overlooked, but her fierce words left no room for further missteps.

The waitress mumbled an apology and quickly retreated, leaving the couple alone. Lily turned back to Ethan, her expression a mix of annoyance and curiosity. "Care to explain now?" she asked pointedly.

Ethan chuckled softly, reaching out to take her hand. "All in good time, my love. All in good time."

Almost all the waitresses working at this bar had a way of earning extra money by entertaining wealthy patrons. When this particular waitress saw Ethan walk in, she immediately recognized an opportunity. From his attire and demeanor, she could tell he was both rich and undeniably handsome. Most of the men frequenting this bar were far from refined. their intentions blatantly obvious, but Ethan was a rare

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exception.

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Determined not to miss her chance, she acted quickly before another waitress could swoop in. However, as she approached, she felt the intense, almost murderous gaze of Lily piercing through her. It was clear that if she said or did anything more, she might face serious consequences.

Understanding the situation, the waitress wisely chose to back off, retreating quietly. As she walked away, Lily's tension eased, and a satisfied smile replaced her earlier scowl. Turning her attention to her husband, she noticed him watching her with an amused expression. Ethan's lips curved into an innocent smile. "You look adorable when you're jealous," he teased.

"Oh? I look cute when I'm jealous?" Lily repeated sweetly, though her tone hinted at mischief.

Ethan nodded, still grinning.

"Then let's find out how you look when you're jealous," she said, her hands moving to unzip her leather jacket.

His smile froze. "Wait, wait!" Ethan quickly stopped her, his voice tinged with panic. "Wifey, my mistake. Lesson learned. Never provoke your wife—the consequences are unbearable."

Satisfied with his swift capitulation, Lily finally relaxed. "Now, care to explain why you brought me here?" she asked, her curiosity reignited.

Ethan gestured toward the staging area at the front of the bar. "For her," he said, pointing to a woman stepping onto the stage.

Lily's eyes followed his direction. The woman on stage was tall and slender, her figure accentuated by a shimmering gown. A golden mask concealed the upper half of her face, adding an air of mystery, but even so, it was evident she was strikingly beautiful.

"What about her?" Lily asked, her curiosity piqued.

"Her voice," Ethan replied simply, taking a sip of his drink.

The woman moved gracefully to the center of the stage, and as she began to sing, her voice filled the room. Lily was instantly captivated. "What a stunning voice!" she exclaimed. Yet, as she listened, a sense of familiarity tugged at her mind.

"Ethan, don't you think this voice sounds familiar?" she asked, her brows furrowing as she tried to place it. "It feels like I've heard it before, but I can't recall where."

Ethan chuckled, his eyes twinkling with amusement. "Maybe it's the same voice you hear in the song I sang for you," he suggested.

Lily's eyes lit up as realization dawned. She remembered the song he had performed for her not long ago—a song she had composed herself. It had been played at a company event, where she and Ethan had shared a memorable dance. The female voice in that song was unmistakably the same as the woman's on stage.

Her mind raced with possibilities. Not long ago, she had been searching for a singer who could rival Riley—someone powerful enough to aid her in her plans for revenge. Now, it seemed she had found that voice.

"Who is she?" Lily asked, her tone laced with determination.

"Aurora," Ethan replied, a knowing smile playing on his lips.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

"Tell me more about her," Lily said, her curiosity growing.

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"Well, she's around 26 years old," Ethan began. "She lives nearby with her grandmother in a modest apartment. During the day, she works at a café, and at night, she sings here under the alias 'Mysterious Woman.' Her parents passed away in a car accident three years ago, which forced her to leave her studies. Despite working in a place like this, her record is spotless-no shady activities. Oh, and she has a three-year-old child."

"A child?" Lily repeated, surprised.

"Was she married?"

Ethan shrugged. "I couldn't find any information about that."

Lily nodded thoughtfully. Aurora's past didn't concern her much; what mattered was her exceptional singing talent. If Aurora agreed to her proposal, it would be a perfect arrangement. Lily could use her voice to take revenge against Riley while showcasing a unique talent. As she mulled over her plan, she noticed Aurora finishing her song. The crowd erupted with a mix of applause and crude remarks from less respectful patrons.

Lily's expression soured at the vulgar comments. Such a mesmerizing voice deserved admiration, not disrespect. Her resolve to help Aurora grew stronger.

"So, what's your decision? Do you want her?" Ethan asked, watching his wife's face closely.

"Of course," Lily replied confidently. Her gaze shifted back to Aurora, who was leaving the stage. "Let's follow her. She's heading out."

"Alright," Ethan said, standing up. He took Lily's hand as they prepared to leave, but just as they took their first step, a woman in a red dress blocked their path.

Before either of them could react, the woman stumbled into Ethan's arms. He instinctively caught her but quickly pushed her away, his face contorting with disgust. The force of his push made the woman stagger, and she barely managed to steady herself by grabbing a nearby table. Looking up, she pouted dramatically.

"Sweetheart, why did you push me away? Forget it-you're so rough and wild. I like it!" she purred, winking suggestively.

Lily: "....

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Ethan: ".....

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Ethan's expression turned colder. The woman, clearly intoxicated, giggled and leaned closer, trying to touch him again. He sidestepped her advances, but she remained persistent.

"How about you and I go somewhere private and... explore our wild sides?" she suggested brazenly, her voice dripping with seduction. "I'll let you do whatever you want, handsome."

Lily rolled her eyes, exasperated. "I'm sorry, but he's not available," she interjected sharply, stepping between the woman and her husband.

Unfazed, the woman turned her attention back to Ethan, ignoring Lily entirely. "Hey, handsome, don't listen to her. I know you want me. Let's leave together-I promise I can satisfy all your needs," she said, her

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Lily crossed her arms, her patience wearing thin. Ethan glanced at his wife, silently pleading for help, but her smirk told him she was enjoying his discomfort a little too much. He sighed, stepping back to let Lily handle the situation.

The woman was about to say more when Lily finally snapped. "Listen, he's my husband, and he's not interested. So why don't you take your drunken self somewhere else before you embarrass yourself further?"

The woman blinked, momentarily stunned by Lily's assertiveness. Then, with a huff, she stumbled away, muttering under her breath. As the tension eased, Ethan let out a small laugh.

"You handled that well," he said, wrapping an arm around Lily's shoulders.

Lily scoffed as she watched the woman stumble away. "What is it with these women? Do I look invisible or something?" she muttered, glaring at Ethan, who stood awkwardly beside her, clearly uncomfortable.

He gave her an apologetic shrug. "It's not my fault. I don't invite this kind of attention, you know."

Her glare only intensified. "Yet somehow, you're a magnet for it wherever we go."

Before Ethan could respond, Lily grabbed a glass of wine from a nearby table and marched over to where the red-dressed woman had retreated. Without a second thought, she poured the wine over the woman's head, eliciting gasps from the onlookers.

The woman shrieked, her makeup smearing as the wine dripped down her face. "You! How dare you?" she screeched, her voice rising above the music.

"Oh, you mean this?" Lily asked innocently, grabbing another glass and throwing its contents onto the woman's dress. The liquid soaked through the thin fabric, making it nearly transparent. A few people in the crowd cheered, while others muttered, waiting for a fight to break out.

"You ugly hag!" the woman spat venomously. "You're just jealous of my beauty! Look at you-dressed like that, and you think you can keep a man like him? He's mine!"

Ethan pinched the bridge of his nose, his patience hanging by a thread. Lily, however, remained unfazed.

"If he's yours," Lily said with a smirk, "why hasn't he so much as glanced your way? Oh, right-it's because he's disgusted by you."

The woman lunged forward, but before she could reach them, Ethan snapped his fingers. Two towering bodyguards appeared instantly, grabbing her arms.

"Escort her out," Ethan commanded coldly.

"No! Let me go!" the woman shrieked, thrashing against their grip. "You can't do this to me! I'll ruin you! Let me go!"

Her protests faded into the background as the bodyguards dragged her away. The bar's usual chaos quickly resumed, as though nothing had happened.

Ethan turned to Lily, his expression dark. "Let's get out of here."

"But Aurora—" she started.

"She'll have to wait," he interrupted, already pulling her toward the exit. "I need to

go home and take a shower. That woman touched me, and now I feel contaminated."

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Lily stopped in her tracks, folding her arms across her chest. "You can go home if you want, but I'm staying Aurora's talent is more important than your germophobia right now"

Ethan sighed, realizing there was no arguing with her. "Fine," he said reluctantly. "Let's find her quickly and leave before something else happens."

With that, they resumed their search, determined to catch up with Aurora before she disappeared for the night.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

+8 Pearls

Ethan walked beside Lily, still shaken by the encounter. "As my devoted wife, shouldn't you be jealous that some random woman touched me and insist on taking me home to scrub me clean?" he asked, feigning disappointment.

Lily arched an eyebrow at him, arms crossed. "Do I look like I have that kind of time to waste? Besides, who told you to catch her in the first place?"

Ethan blinked, his mouth opening as if to explain. Would she believe me if I said it was just a reflex?

"Don't even think about using that excuse," Lily snapped, narrowing her eyes.

Caught off guard, Ethan chuckled nervously. Despite her annoyance, he found her jealousy endearing. "You know," he said, his voice soft, "you're kind of cute when you're mad."

Her glare intensified. "And you're irritating when you're not taking this seriously. Why are you smiling anyway? Enjoying the fact that another woman was all over you?"

His smile disappeared instantly, and he shook his head in a panic. "No, no! Of course not. I just... I'm happy you care enough to be jealous. It means you love me."

Rolling her eyes, Lily waved him off. "Let's focus on finding Aurora, shall we? Are you coming or not?"

"Coming," Ethan pouted, reaching for her hand. "But how about this—you punish me when we get

Lily considered his words for a moment before nodding. "Maybe."

"In bed?" he added, grinning mischievously.

home?"

Lily stopped in her tracks, staring at him in disbelief. "Why do you always think about that? What happened to your legendary self-control?"

He grinned cheekily. "Well, with you around, all my self-control flies out the window. Besides, isn't it the best way to express my love for you?"

Lily blushed, biting back a laugh. "Enough already. Let's find Aurora."

They continued through the dimly lit hallway, guided by a waiter who directed them toward a quieter part of the venue. The corridor was eerily deserted, with only a faint light flickering overhead.

As they reached a door that was slightly ajar, Lily paused. "Do you think she's in there?" s whispered.

Ethan shrugged, glancing at the door. "Only one way to find out."

Lily took a deep breath and stepped forward, pushing the door open cautiously.

They moved cautiously through the dim hallway, their steps echoing lightly against the wooden floor. When Lily reached out to knock on the slightly ajar door, it opened abruptly. Standing before them was a petite woman, bundled in a plain dress with a beanie pulled low over her head and a scarf wrapped snugly around her neck. The transformation from the glamorous performer they had just seen on stage was striking.

"Are you Miss Aurora?" Lily asked gently, her voice steady.

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however, caught the fleeting reaction. Her posture stiffened, and she clutched her scarf tighter, as if shielding herself. Her mind raced with possibilities. Who are these people? How do they know my real name?

In this bar, she was only known as the "Mysterious Woman." The idea that someone might know her true identity made her uneasy.

"I'm sorry, you must have the wrong person," she said briskly, stepping around them. She didn't get far. Two imposing bodyguards suddenly appeared, blocking her path with crossed arms.

"What is the meaning of this?" Aurora demanded, turning back to face the couple. Her voice quivered, but her eyes blazed with defiance. "Who are you, and why are they stopping me?"

Lily stepped forward, offering a calm smile. "We just want to talk to you, Miss Aurora."

Realizing she was cornered, Aurora clenched her fists and exhaled sharply. "Fine. What do you want?" she asked through gritted teeth.

"Can we talk somewhere more private?" Lily suggested, her tone gentle yet firm.

Aurora studied them closely. They didn't look threatening, but she wasn't ready to let her guard down. "No," she replied curtly. "I'm not going anywhere."

Sensing her unease, Lily softened her voice. "We mean no harm, I promise. This is about an opportunity for you-something that could change your life."

Something in Lily's sincerity made Aurora pause. Against her better judgment, she nodded reluctantly. "Alright, but it better be quick."

Minutes later, the three of them were seated in a cozy, private lounge at a nearby upscale restaurant. Aurora sat stiffly, her wary gaze darting between Lily and Ethan.

Lily wasted no time. She laid out her proposal with transparency, explaining how she wanted to launch Aurora's singing career and use her talent as part of a larger plan involving the famous singer Riley.

"So, let me get this straight," Aurora said, her voice laced with skepticism. "You want to make me a star, but also use me as a tool in some personal vendetta against Riley?"

Lily nodded confidently.

Aurora stared at them for a long moment, then leaned back in her chair with a dry laugh. "Do you two even realize that Riley is my idol?"

Lily froze, her mind blank for a moment. "What?"

Ethan blinked, equally caught off guard. "She's... your idol?"

Lily turned to him with a sharp glare. "You didn't think to tell me this?"

"How was I supposed to know?" Ethan defended himself, raising his hands in surrender. "I can't read minds, you know."

Lily narrowed her eyes. "Talking about other women's hearts now, are we?"

"Wifey, no! You're misunderstanding," Ethan said, his tone pleading.

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"Am I?" she asked, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

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Ethan sighed, his shoulders sagging. "Alright, it's all my fault. I'm sorry. Now, what

do we do?"

Their comical exchange made Aurora stifle a chuckle. Clearing her throat to regain their attention, she said firmly, "Even if Riley wasn't my idol, I still wouldn't agree to your plan."

"Why not?" Lily asked, leaning forward, her determination unwavering.

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

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+8 Pearls

Lily watched Aurora intently, her voice soft but sincere. "If it's because of what I said earlier, let me clarify- I'm not forcing you to help me with my personal plans.

I truly admire your talent, and it would be an honor if you'd consider singing my songs."

Aurora shifted uncomfortably in her seat. She felt caught in an impossible situation. These strangers seemed genuine, but her past weighed heavily on her decision. Shaking her head, she finally said, "It's not about that. It's... personal. I'm sorry, but I can't accept your offer."

"Is it because of your child?" Lily asked gently, her tone careful not to offend.

Aurora hesitated, her fingers tightening around the edge of the table. "Not exactly," she murmured, her voice barely above a whisper. "I appreciate your kind words and the opportunity you're offering me, but I have to decline." Rising from her chair, she offered a polite nod. "Thank you again, but I really must go."

Before Aurora could leave, Lily leaned forward, her voice firm yet kind. "Aurora, please, just hear me out before you go."

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Reluctantly, Aurora sat back down. Her gaze was wary but curious.

"Thank you," Lily began, her eyes earnest. "I don't know the reasons behind your decision, and I won't pretend to understand your circumstances. But what I do know is this—you have an extraordinary gift. Your voice isn't just beautiful; it's powerful, moving, and full of emotion. That kind of talent deserves to be heard. If you let this opportunity slip away, you might regret it one day."

Aurora blinked, taken aback by the conviction in Lily's words.

Lily continued, her tone softening. "I'm not asking you to do this for me. Do it for yourself. Do it for your child. You deserve to give yourself—and him—a better future. Don't let fear or the past hold you back."

Ethan, who had been quiet until now, added, "And it's not like this is the first time you've worked with me."

Aurora's brow furrowed in confusion. "What are you talking about?" she asked, her gaze narrowing as she studied him.

Ethan's expression remained calm. "Think back. You've sung for me before."

Realization dawned on Aurora's face. Her breath hitched as memories flooded back. "Wait... that was you?" she whispered, her voice laced with disbelief.

Ethan nodded.

ier life

She stared at him, stunned. Her mind reeled as she recalled the incident. It was a desperate time -her grandmother had been gravely ill and hospitalized, and the medical bills were insurmountable. A man had approached her then, offering to pay the amount in exchange for recording a song. She hadn't known who he was, but she had agreed out of sheer necessity. That act of kindness had saved her grandmother's life.

Unable to contain her emotions, Aurora stood abruptly and bowed deeply before them. "Thank you," she said, her voice trembling. "Thank you for saving my grandmother's life. I don't know how to repay you."

Lily and Ethan exchanged surprised glances. "You don't owe us anything," Lily said gently. "We're just offering you an opportunity to shine."

Aurora straightened her evnreccion conflicted Her gratitude was undeniable, but the weight of her fenre

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and doubts still lingered.

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"Take your time to think about it," Lily added with a warm smile. "We'll respect whatever decision you make." she said softly. "You don't have to feel so overwhelmed or indebted because of it."

Aurora hesitated, her breathing uneven as she tried to steady herself. Slowly, she sat back down and took a long sip of water, calming the whirlwind of emotions within her. After a moment of silence, she looked up with newfound determination.

"I accept your proposal," she said firmly.

Lily blinked, momentarily taken aback. "Are you sure?" she asked, her voice careful. "Aurora, if you're agreeing just out of gratitude for what happened before-"

"No," Aurora interrupted, shaking her head. Her eyes shone with resolve. "It's not because of that. You're right. I can't keep letting the past hold me back. I need to do this-for myself, for my grandmother, and for my son."

Lily's lips curled into a bright smile, her joy evident. "Really?" Aurora nodded resolutely.

As the reality of her decision sank in, a question popped into Aurora's mind. Her brows furrowed slightly as she glanced between the two people seated in front of her. "Who are you, really?" she asked. Despite spending the past half hour with them, she still had no idea who they were.

Lily chuckled at Aurora's curiosity. Slowly, she began removing her scarf, goggles, and mask, revealing her face. Smiling, she extended her hand. "Hi, I'm Lily."

Aurora froze, staring in disbelief. For a moment, she was utterly speechless, but then, a high-pitched scream erupted from her.

"AHHHHH!!!" she shrieked, her hands flying to her mouth. "You... you're Lily! Oh my God! Oh my God!" Her voice wavered between excitement and disbelief. "Am I dreaming? This can't be real!" She pinched herself, yelping softly when it hurt. "Ouch!"

Lily laughed, thoroughly amused by Aurora's reaction. The calm and composed woman from earlier had vanished, replaced by a wide-eyed fan in full fangirl mode. Lily leaned toward Ethan and whispered, "She's adorable, isn't she?"

Ethan smirked, pulling his wife closer. "In my eyes, only my wife is the cutest person in the world. And maybe... our future daughter," he added with a wink.

Lily giggled, her cheeks tinged with pink. Meanwhile, Aurora finally regained a semblar of composure. She lowered her gaze, feeling embarrassed by her earlier outburst. "I'm so sorry for acting this way," she muttered, fidgeting nervously.

Lily waved her off. "Don't worry about it. I take it you're a fan?" she teased playfully.

Aurora nodded fervently. "Miss Lily, you're so beautiful! I've watched all your movies. I'm your biggest fan!"

"Thank you," Lily said warmly, her smile reaching her eyes.

After a moment, Aurora's gaze shifted to Ethan. Curiosity lit up her face. "Miss Lily, is this man... your boyfriend?" she asked hesitantly. Realizing the personal nature of her question, she quickly backtracked. "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have asked that."

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Lily chuckled at Aurora's flustered apology. "No worries," she replied with a grin. She reached over to take Ethan's hand. "This is Ethan, my husband."

Aurora's eyes widened again, her jaw dropping slightly. She stared at them, utterly speechless.

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Aurora stared at Lily in utter disbelief, her eyes wide as she stammered, "He... he's your husband?"

Lily nodded gently, a soft smile playing on her lips.

Aurora gasped, her gaze darting toward the man sitting beside her idol. She studied his face carefully and couldn't help but nod in approval. His sharp features, undeniable charm, and confident demeanor made him look like the perfect match for Lily. Together, they looked like a couple straight out of a dream.

What stood out even more to Aurora was the way the man's eyes never left Lily. His gaze was filled with warmth, admiration, and a love so genuine that it made her heart swell. It was clear that this man adored her idol beyond measure. Seeing Lily, the actress she admired, in such a happy and loving relationship brought Aurora a deep sense of joy.

But as she continued to observe the man, a nagging sense of familiarity tugged at her memory. She tilted her head slightly, squinting as if that would help her piece things together. Where had she seen him before?

No, he couldn't be a celebrity, she thought, shaking her head firmly. If he were famous, she would have instantly recognized him. So who was he?

"Ethan..." she whispered the name Lily had mentioned earlier, her voice trailing off as her mind worked furiously to connect the dots.

Suddenly, it hit her like a bolt of lightning. Her eyes widened in shock, and she gawked at the man as if he were a ghost. Ethan. The name echoed in her mind. The Ethan-one of the most influential businessmen in the world, hailed as the most handsome man alive and the epitome of the ideal husband.

Aurora couldn't believe it. The man she had only seen in newspapers, on TV, or across the internet was sitting right in front of her. And not just that-he was married to Lily! Her shock turned into a squeal of excitement.

"AHHH! Miss Lily and Mr. Ethan are such a perfect couple!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with genuine delight.

Lily chuckled softly, raising a hand to calm the overexcited fan. "Thank you, but please keep this a secret for

now."

Aurora nodded eagerly, her expression one of fierce determination. "Of course! You can count on me!"

The two women continued their conversation, discussing various plans Lily had in mind. Aurora listened intently, hanging onto every word like a diligent student in a classroom. She nodded enthusiastically at every point Lily made, her respect for her idol deepening with each passing moment.

During their discussion, Aurora learned a few surprising truths. Firstly, Lily was a talented songwriter-a revelation that left Aurora in awe. Secondly, helping with Lily's plan would mean standing against Riley, a woman Aurora had once idolized. Lastly, and most shockingly, she discovered that Riley wasn't the kindhearted person she had believed her to be.

By the time they wrapped up their talk, Lily offered to drop Aurora home. Aurora accepted without hesitation, grateful for the chance to spend a little more time with her idol and Ethan. It was late, and walking back home alone didn't seem like a good idea anyway.

Once Aurora was safely dropped off, Ethan drove them back to their home. The moment they stepped inside, Ethan suddenly scooped Lily into his arms, carrying her effortlessly.

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"Ethan! What are you doing?" Lily gasped, caught off guard by his sudden move.

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+8 Pearls

Without a word, he carried her straight into the bathroom. Before she could process what was happening or protest, Ethan had already undressed both of them and pulled her under the cold spray of the shower.

As the icy water hit her skin, Lily shrieked, "Ah! Ethan, are you out of your mind? What's this all about?"

Ethan flashed her an innocent smile, though there was a mischievous glint in his eyes. "What? Some stranger touched me earlier, and I need to feel clean. This is the best way to fix it."

Lily glared at him, her lips twitching between frustration and laughter. Despite her protests, the playful banter and shared laughter that followed melted her annoyance, leaving only warmth between them.

Lily's eyes narrowed suspiciously. "Then why am I even here with you?"

A mischievous grin curved Ethan's lips as he leaned in, trapping her gently against the wall. His tone carried a playful edge. "Because I want my dear wife to help me... clean up."

Lily's mouth fell open in protest, but before she could utter another word, Ethan silenced her with an impatient, fiery kiss. Her startled objections were muffled as his hands roamed confidently, exploring every curve of her body.

At first, Lily tried to resist, pressing her palms against his chest to push him away. "Ethan, stop-mmph!" she began, but her words were swallowed by the heat of his lips and the intensity of his touch. Slowly, the sparks ignited something within her. Her initial resistance melted away, giving in to the wave of emotions and desires coursing through her.

Her arms looped around his neck as she began responding to his kiss with equal passion, her movements fueled by the magnetic pull she always felt toward him. How could she not? This was her husband-the man who knew how to awaken every hidden yearning within her.

Ethan's lips grew hungrier, his hands more insistent as he matched her growing enthusiasm. Their bodies communicated in ways words never could-expressing love, passion, and an unspoken promise of devotion. His lips trailed down her neck, leaving a trail of fiery kisses, while his hands explored her form with gentle yet firm attention.

Their fervent embrace under the shower turned into an all-consuming moment. The sound of water hitting the tiles blended with their shared whispers and breathless moans. With every kiss, every touch, they were lost in each other, their connection deepening further as the night stretched on.

Eventually, their passion moved them from the confines of the bathroom to the warmth of their bed, where they continued to cherish each other. It wasn't until the early hours of the morning that their energy waned.

Exhausted but blissful, Lily collapsed into his arms, her breathing uneven. Her body was worn out, but her heart was full. As sleep began to claim her, Ethan pressed a tender kiss to her forehead. Carefully, he grabbed a soft cloth to clean her up, his movements gentle and filled with care. Once satisfied, he wrapped his arms around her and pulled her close, whispering softly, "Sweet dreams, my love." Moments later, he too surrendered to sleep, a peaceful smile on his face.

The next morning, as planned, Lily took Aurora to visit her workplace. Aurora's eyes widened with wonder as she stepped inside the building. The grand space was breathtaking, filled with an atmosphere of creativity

and ambition.

For a moment, Aurora stood still, taking it all in. "This.... this is incredible," she murmured, a mix of awe and nostalgia in her voice. Once, she had dreamed of working in such a place-a space where talent and hard work were celebrated. But those dreams had been buried under the weight of her painful past.

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+8 Pearls

She let out a small sigh, pushing those thoughts away. She wasn't here to dwell

on old wounds. This was her second chance, not just for herself but for her son. Her focus now was on the future.

Lily guided Aurora through the hallways, finally stopping in front of an office door. She knocked lightly before entering.

"Come in," a deep, calm voice called from the other side.

Pushing the door open, Lily stepped inside, followed closely by Aurora. "Mr. Parker, this is the singer I told you about-Aurora. Aurora, meet Parker, your new boss," Lily said with a warm smile.

Parker had been reviewing some documents when they entered, but as soon as he lifted his head to greet them, his world seemed to stop.

The papers in his hands fell to the desk unnoticed. His gaze locked onto Aurora, and his heart thundered in his chest. It was her.

The woman he had searched for relentlessly. The one who had walked into his life like a whirlwind, upending everything he thought he knew before vanishing just as quickly. He had tried countless times to find her, to no avail. And now, here she was, standing right in front of him.

His breath caught, and for a moment, he forgot where he was. The emotions he thought he had buried surged back, stronger than ever.

Aurora, unaware of his internal turmoil, gave him a polite bow and said, "It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Parker I'll work hard to meet your expectations."

Parker didn't respond immediately. He was too stunned to speak, his mind racing with questions. How was she here? What had brought her back into his life? "Mr. Parker?" Lily's voice broke through his daze.

Clearing his throat, Parker quickly composed himself, though his heart still pounded. "Yes... welcome, Miss Aurora. I look forward to working with you."

As he spoke, his eyes lingered on her a moment longer, silently vowing that this time, he wouldn't let her slip away.

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

Flashback Begins.

+8 Pearls

Parker could never forget that night—it was seared into his memory like a permanent mark on his soul. That evening held a profound significance for him, an experience so vivid that it replayed in his mind as if it had happened only yesterday.

The event that night was a grand singing competition hosted by his company at one of the city's most prestigious hotels. At the time, Parker was searching for fresh talent, someone with the potential to become the next big star in the music industry. The competition had been designed with that goal in mind: to find a new voice that could be groomed and polished into stardom.

He wasn't directly involved in the judging process that evening. Instead, his role was to oversee the final round and make the ultimate decision on which contestant showed the most promise. Until then, he had decided to stay in his hotel room to focus on other pressing work.

"Call me when the finalists are ready," he had instructed his secretary. His only task was to evaluate five contestants during the last round and choose the winner. But when the time came, he was informed that one of the finalists had unexpectedly withdrawn. Despite the minor setback, the competition proceeded, and Parker ultimately selected Ricky as the winner—a decision that would later bring significant success to his company.

After the event concluded, Parker returned to his hotel room. But as he approached his door, he stopped in his tracks. Sitting on the carpeted floor just outside his room was a young woman. Her posture was slouched, and her head was tilted slightly downward as if she were lost in her own world.

Parker looked around the empty hallway, puzzled. It was late, and there wasn't a soul in sight except for the two of them. He approached her cautiously, unsure of what to make of the situation.

"Miss...?" he called out, his voice gentle yet firm.

The girl didn't respond. She remained seated, her head lowered, as if she hadn't heard him at all.

"Miss?" he tried again, this time a little louder.

Still no response. Concerned, Parker crouched down to her level and reached out to gently shake her hand. "Miss, are you alright?"

The young woman finally looked up, and the sight of her face took Parker's breath away. Her features were delicate and innocent, framed by tousled hair that only added to her charm. But what truly captivated him were her eyes-bright, playful, and filled with an inexplicable warmth.

To his surprise, she giggled softly and tilted her head, studying him with a curious expression. "Hey, Mister... you're pretty handsome," she teased, her tone light and slightly slurred. "Are you a celebrity?"

Parker blinked in surprise, a small chuckle escaping his lips. "No, I'm not a celebrity," he replied, shaking his head.

Her lips formed a pout, and she tilted her head again. "Not a celebrity? Then... who are you?"

Parker noticed the faint flush on her cheeks and reached out to touch her forehead. She wasn't warm, nor did she smell of alcohol. Yet, something about her behavior seemed... off.

"Miss, are you feeling alright?" he asked gently. "What's your name? Do you know where your room is?"

Should I call someone to help you?"

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+8 Pearls

The girl's gaze wandered for a moment before she pointed at his door and said, "Room? This is my room... She tried to stand up but wobbled unsteadily, prompting Parker to spring into action.

"Careful," he said, catching her arm to help her balance.

As he steadied her, his confusion deepened. She wasn't drunk, nor did she appear to be ill. Yet her actions were so uncharacteristic of someone fully aware of their surroundings. Parker frowned, unsure of what to do next.

What was this girl doing here? And more importantly, who was she?

When Parker was trying to figure out what to do, he noticed the young woman had slumped against his shoulder, completely unconscious. Panic set in as he gently shook her, trying to wake her up, but she didn't respond. Realizing there was no other choice, he decided to carry her into his room and call a doctor.

Carefully laying her down on the bed, he tried once more to rouse her, but there was still no reaction. Sighing, he pulled out his phone and dialed a doctor, giving them the hotel address. Just as he was explaining the situation, he heard movement behind him.

Thinking the girl might have woken up, he turned, only to freeze in shock. His phone slipped from his hand and hit the floor as his jaw dropped. The girl, seemingly unaware of her surroundings, was fumbling with her clothes, already halfway undressed.

Parker's face flushed, and he swallowed hard. He knew he should look away, but his eyes seemed glued to the sight of her delicate, graceful form. Snapping himself out of his stupor, he closed his eyes tightly and took a deep breath to calm his racing thoughts. Gathering his resolve, he approached her, focusing solely on her face.

"Miss, please stop," he said, his voice firm but gentle, as he tried to cover her with the bedsheet.

Before he could act further, she suddenly shoved him back with surprising strength. Her earlier frailty was gone, replaced by an almost wild energy.

"Stop!" he shouted, trying once more to shield her with the sheet. But instead of calming down, she lunged at him like a whirlwind, her hands grabbing at him, her lips dangerously close.

Parker's mind raced. He knew this wasn't right-this girl wasn't in her senses. He should stop her, protect her, and ensure nothing inappropriate happened. But his self-control wavered. The closeness, the feel of her against him, and the way she looked at him all tested his limits.

A fierce battle raged within him: his conscience against his desires. In the end, he gave in.

Hours later, the room was quiet. The girl lay asleep in his arms, her face serene and peaceful. Parker gazed down at her, his emotions a tangled mess. He gently brushed a strand of hair from her face and kissed her forehead.

He knew what had happened was wrong. He should have stopped her, should have been stronger. But beyond the guilt, another realization hit him—he had fallen for her. Completely and irreversibly.

"I'll make this right," he whispered to himself. "I'll find out who you are, win your heart, and take care of you."

Parker drifted off to sleep, his mind filled with thoughts of their future together.

But when he woke the next morning, he reached out, only to find the bed empty. Startled, he sat up and looked around the room. She was gone.

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90%

+8 Pearls

Frantic, he searched every corner of the suite, but there was no sign of her. It was as if she had vanished into thin air, taking his heart along with her.

Despair filled him, but Parker refused to give up. He vowed to find her, no matter how long it took. He didn't even know her name, but that didn't matter. He would search every corner of the city, every possible lead, until he found her again.

Months passed, but his efforts were fruitless. She remained a mystery, a fleeting dream that had turned his life upside down in a single night.

Flashback Ends

Lost in the memory, Parker let out a soft chuckle.

"Mr. Parker, what's so funny?" Lily asked, noticing the unusual smile on his face.

Parker shook his head, coming back to the present. "Nothing, just thinking about something from the past," he said, his lips curling into a faint, bittersweet smile.

558

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

+8 Pearls

Aurora sat across from Parker, her nerves growing by the second. For some inexplicable reason, she felt like he was laughing at her. Was there something wrong with her outfit? Did she have something on her face?

Parker noticed her discomfort and quickly shook his head as he glanced between her and Lily. "Nothing, I just remembered something funny," he explained, his gaze lingering on Aurora for a moment before looking away.

Lily nodded, accepting his explanation, and gestured for Aurora to sit. As they settled into their chairs, Parker extended his hand toward Aurora with a warm smile. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Aurora. You're quite beautiful," he said, his tone friendly yet admiring.

Aurora felt her cheeks flush as she shook his hand. "Thank you, Mr. Parker. It's nice to meet you too," she replied softly, her voice tinged with shyness.

Once the pleasantries were exchanged, Parker leaned forward slightly. "Miss Aurora, if you don't mind, I'd like to ask you a few questions," he said, his tone becoming more professional. He had been briefed earlier by Ethan about her situation, but he needed to confirm a few details himself.

As he began his questions, a sudden realization struck him. Ethan had mentioned that Aurora had a three-year-old son and was still unmarried. That detail echoed in Parker's mind, and his eyes narrowed slightly as he processed the possibility.

Could it be? His heart began to race, a mix of hope and disbelief swirling within him. If he calculated the timeline correctly, there was a chance... Was that child his? Could he be a father?

The idea sent his thoughts spiraling. He clenched his fists under the desk, trying to steady himself. The mere possibility filled him with an odd mix of excitement and

apprehension. If it were true, he'd become a father long before his friends Ethan or James. That thought alone made him grin, and soon, he couldn't help but laugh.

A carefree, hearty laugh escaped his lips as he imagined their reactions. His friends would be absolutely stunned-and jealous. The thought amused him to no end, and his laughter grew louder, filling the room.

Aurora and Lily stared at him in stunned silence, unsure of what was happening. Aurora glanced at Lily with concern. "Mr. Parker... is he okay?" she asked hesitantly.

Lily rolled her eyes and muttered, "He's not usually like this. Well... actually, maybe he is."

Aurora blinked in disbelief. Never in her life had she imagined the head of such a prestigious company acting this way. "Should we call a doctor or something?" she asked, her worry evident.

Lily sighed deeply and raised her voice. "Parker! Why are you laughing like an idiot?"

Startled, Parker snapped out of his daydream and looked at the two women, who were both staring at him with concern and confusion. Mentally cursing himself, he rubbed the back of his neck in embarrassment.

What on earth was he doing? This was the worst first impression he could possibly give. What would Aurora think of him now? Clearing his throat, he sat up straighter, trying to compose himself.

"I'm so sorry about that," he apologized, giving them a sheepish smile. "I just remembered a really funny joke."

Lily raised an eyebrow and folded her arms. "Care to share it with us?" she challenged, her tone skeptical.

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+8 Pearls

Parker glanced nervously at Aurora, who was still looking at him with a mixture of curiosity and uncertainty. He quickly shook his head. "Uh, no, it's not that funny when said out loud," he mumbled.

Taking a deep breath to shift the conversation back on track, he turned his attention to Aurora. "Miss Aurora," he said, his voice more serious now, "what is your son's name?"

Aurora blinked in surprise at Parker's unexpected question. Of all the things she thought he might ask, this wasn't one of them. However, as thoughts of her son filled her mind, a soft smile touched her lips. "His name is Auroraze," she replied gently.

"Auroraze," Parker repeated, letting the name roll off his tongue as if committing it to memory. "It's a beautiful name."

Aurora's smile grew wider, touched by his kind words.

Parker's expression turned serious as he leaned forward slightly, resting his hands on the desk. "Aurora, as you prepare to step into this industry, I need to make sure you're fully aware of what lies ahead. Like a coin with two sides, this industry has its highs and lows. You'll meet all sorts of people-some genuine, others far from it. At times, you may face challenges like rumors, accusations, or even outright schemes. While our team will always support you, the question is- are you mentally ready to deal with everything, both the good and the bad?"

Aurora immediately understood the subtext of his words. She knew her status as an unmarried mother would likely become a topic of discussion once she gained fame. But she had already prepared herself for such scrutiny. This opportunity was a dream she had held close to her heart for years, and she wouldn't let fear hold her back.

Taking a deep breath, she met his gaze with confidence. "I am ready." Parker nodded approvingly, a small smile playing on his lips. "Good. Then let's make this official." He handed her a pen and a carefully drafted contract. Aurora didn't rush. She took her time reading through every clause of the document, ensuring she understood everything before signing. Once her signature was on the dotted line, Parker leaned back in his chair, clearly pleased. With the formalities completed, Parker stood and gestured for them to follow him. "Now, let's see what you've got. I'd like to hear you sing."

Aurora followed Parker and Lily to the recording room, her heart pounding with a mix of excitement and nerves. She could feel the weight of their expectations, especially since both Ethan and Lily had spoken so highly of her singing talent.

Inside the recording studio, Aurora took her seat before the microphone. In her hands was a set of lyrics from one of Lily's songbooks. It amazed her that Lily, a

celebrated actress, was also such a talented songwriter. The song, titled Never Say Goodbye, had beautiful, heartfelt lyrics that resonated deeply with Aurora. She took a deep breath, letting the emotion of the song fill her, and then began to sing.

Lyrics:

Stay with me like this every time,

Promise to love me like this every life.

Two bodies, one soul we have,

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye.

Oh... Oh... Oh...

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye.

You are my morning and my night,

You are my pain and my smile.

I have only one wish-

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye.

In your arms lies my world,

You are my desire, and I am your love.

You are my heart, and I am your life.

Keep flowing in my veins like intoxication,

For I am drunk on your love.

You reside in my eyes,

You reside in my heart.

You are the only one I want-

My love... My heart...

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye.

Oh... Oh... Oh...

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye.

90%

+8 Pearls

As Aurora's voice flowed through the studio, the room fell silent. Her singing was a perfect blend of raw emotion and refined technique, drawing everyone into the story the lyrics told. It was as though she was pouring her heart out into every note, making the song come alive.

When she finished, a brief hush lingered before Parker clapped, his smile wide with approval. "Incredible," he said his voice filled with genuine admiration "Aurora you have a rare gift. With the right platform

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you'll soar."

< 90%

+8 Pearls

Aurora felt a swell of emotion. She had always dreamed of this moment, and now it was real. With determination burning in her heart, she vowed to make the most of this opportunity and show the world her true potential.

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

90%

+8 Pearls

In the days that followed, Aurora immersed herself completely in the recording of her debut single, *Never Say Goodbye*. Her dedication to the project was clear to everyone around her. From the moment she stepped into the studio each day, she focused intently on getting every note just right, determined to deliver perfection. Aurora's natural talent shone through, and with her beautiful voice, the process was more about refining than rebuilding.

Despite her natural gift, she never took her abilities for granted. She spent long hours with the production team, rehearsing, recording, and re-recording as needed, her passion driving her forward. Occasionally, Lily would drop by to check on the progress. As the creative force behind the song, Lily had envisioned exactly how the track and its accompanying video would come together. Under her guidance, the team worked seamlessly to bring that vision to life.

For the music video, Lily proposed something unconventional-a lyrical video. Her intention was to keep Aurora's identity a mystery, allowing the audience to focus on the song itself while building anticipation. The idea was to spark curiosity among listeners and generate buzz before officially introducing Aurora to the public. Both Parker and Aurora loved the idea and readily agreed.

Meanwhile, Parker was working on another aspect of Aurora's career. He found a skilled manager to guide her, someone who could help her navigate the complexities of the entertainment industry. The manager's role included training Aurora on how to carry herself like a star-teaching her to face the media confidently, handle public appearances, and adapt to her new life in the spotlight. This arrangement gave Parker plenty of opportunities to spend time with Aurora. Whether it was discussing her training, overseeing her progress, or simply being present during her recording sessions, he found ways to be around her. It wasn't entirely professional, though-Parker had his own motives. He was determined to win her over, and every interaction brought him closer to his goal.

There was something about Aurora that captivated him completely. He loved her sing, the way her emotions poured into every lyric. Her voice, so soulful and heartfelt, drew him in every time. Even the little expressions she made-whether

she was concentrating, laughing, or lost in thought-fascinated him. Simply being near her brought him a sense of joy he couldn't quite put into words.

As he spent more time with her, Parker realized his feelings were growing deeper. He wanted Aurora to feel comfortable around him, not like he was just her boss. So, he made an effort to create a warm and friendly environment. He started casual conversations whenever he could, subtly breaking down the formal barriers between them.

Aurora, however, was dealing with her own set of emotions. While Parker tried to put her at ease, his presence had the opposite effect on her. Every time he was near, her heart raced uncontrollably. She couldn't explain why, but she found herself drawn to him in a way she hadn't expected.

It didn't help that Parker exuded a natural charm that was impossible to ignore. His mix of kindness and charisma made him incredibly appealing, not just to Aurora but to many others in the company who secretly admired him. He had a sweetness to him that balanced out his confident, almost netic energy. He was exactly the type of man Aurora could see herself falling for-if only her heart weren't already halfway there.

Despite her growing feelings, Aurora found herself surprisingly at ease in his company. Parker wasn't the intimidating figure she had imagined a big boss to be. Instead, he was approachable and supportive, which made her respect him even more.

When the recording for Never Say Goodbye was finally complete and everything finalized, Aurora was over the moon with happiness. A radiant smile lit up her face, and she couldn't stop herself from grinning. This was a dream she had long held in her heart, and now, it was coming true.

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+8 Pearls

For Aurora, it wasn't just about the song-it was the first step toward a brighter future. And as she looked back on the journey so far, she couldn't help but feel a spark of hope that this was just the beginning.

The release of Never Say Goodbye sent shockwaves through the music world, just as Lily and Parker had predicted. The song quickly became the talk of the town, with its heartfelt lyrics and the captivating voice of the mysterious singer. Social

media was abuzz, with fans, bloggers, and critics all desperate to uncover the face behind the enchanting melody.

The track's success was unprecedented. It dominated every major streaming platform, becoming the most-played song across the board in record time. But while the singer remained an enigma, one revelation left everyone stunned—the songwriter behind Never Say Goodbye was none other than Lily.

Lily, already adored for her acting in *Shades of Love*, had gained a loyal fanbase for her on-screen performances. With this new revelation, her popularity skyrocketed. Fans and media alike were in awe, marveling at her versatility. Her follower count on Weibo soared as people praised her ability to craft such soul-stirring lyrics.

However, with fame came attention, and the paparazzi began to hound her every move. Reporters sought interviews, hoping to uncover more about her hidden talent as a songwriter. Despite their relentless efforts, Ethan had taken measures to shield her from the media frenzy, ensuring she could focus on her work without unnecessary distractions.

Meanwhile, Lily was busy preparing for another milestone—the grand opening of her boutique studio. Mira, her trusted partner, suggested hosting a fashion show as the centerpiece of the event. The plan was to invite industry elites, including prominent businessmen, actors, directors, models, and fashion designers, and showcase a collection of unique designs.

The event was meticulously planned to maximize exposure. The fashion show would be live-streamed, allowing people at home to experience it in real-time. This would not only promote the boutique but also showcase the creative brilliance behind the designs. Lily loved the idea and even added her own twist—a surprise that she kept tightly under wraps.

Parker fully supported the plan, and everything was set in motion. Mira handled the logistics flawlessly, securing a luxurious venue, overseeing decorations, and ensuring every detail aligned with their vision. Invitations were sent out to the biggest names in the industry, including the influential families.

As the event day arrived, excitement filled the air. The venue was buzzing with media coverage, with cameras capturing every moment. Fashion enthusiasts and fans eagerly anticipated the unveiling of new designs by the elusive designer LX, whose creations had already garnered immense admiration. For many, this was a rare opportunity to witness brilliance firsthand and perhaps even own a piece of it.

Lily was thrilled. Seeing her dream materialize was an emotional experience, but she remained firm in her decision to keep her identity as a fashion designer hidden. In this new chapter of her life, she chose to be known solely as an actress and songwriter, leaving her role as a designer in the shadows.

While everything seemed to be falling into place for Lily, elsewhere, someone was in a state of panic. The excitement and anticipation surrounding the event had not been entirely positive for everyone, and the unfolding of the evening carried an air of mystery yet to be revealed.

558

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

+8 Pearls

When Riley learned that the trending song *Never Say Goodbye* was penned by Lily, a wave of panic washed over her. She could sense the battle lines being drawn. This was no coincidence—it was Lily's deliberate move against her.

Riley didn't know much about Aurora, the singer of the song, but one thing was crystal clear: with Lily's talent and support, Aurora was destined for stardom. This realization hit Riley hard. She feared for her career, knowing firsthand how powerful Lily's songwriting was.

After all, it was Lily's songs that had propelled Riley to the heights of fame. She couldn't deny that her success was largely built on Lily's lyrics and compositions. The thought of losing her position and career to another artist, someone with the same support she once had, left her in a state of pure anxiety.

Unable to sit still, Riley decided to confront the issue head-on. She rushed to the Miller family mansion, seeking answers or reassurance.

Upon arriving, she was greeted by the sound of a heated argument. Rose's furious voice echoed through the mansion as she shouted at her father, Morgan.

"Dad, why weren't we invited to the fashion show?!" Rose yelled, her face red with anger. "Everyone important is going to be there—businessmen, celebrities, and influencers. How could they leave us out?"

Morgan, visibly exasperated, tried to calm her. "I don't know, princess. I've already contacted the organizers, but they refused to send us an invitation."

"I don't care how you do it," Rose snapped, crossing her arms. "Bribe them, pay them whatever they want-I want to be there. I need to be at that show."

"I'll see what I can do," Morgan sighed in defeat. As he turned away, his eyes landed on Riley. "Oh, Riley. You're here."

"Hello, Uncle," Riley greeted politely, but before she could say more, Rose grabbed her arm and dragged her upstairs to her room.

Once inside, Riley tried to gather her thoughts. "What's going on? Why are you so upset?" she asked.

"I didn't get an invitation to the fashion show," Rose fumed, pacing the room. "I have to meet this designer, LX. He's the one I want to create my wedding dress."

"Oh..." Riley replied, unsure how to respond.

"And then there's Lily," Rose added bitterly. "Even she gets to wear LX's amazing designs. Who do they think they are, leaving me out? I'm the top actress in the industry! My movies rake in millions, the netizens adore me, and they call me their 'Goddess Rpse. My dad is one of the most influential businessmen around, and they still didn't invite me?!"

She paused, her expression hardening. "It must be Lily's doing. She probably sabotaged me. That snake will stop at nothing to humiliate me!"

Riley hesitated, her mind racing. "I... I don't think it's Lily," she said cautiously.

Rose whipped around to face her, eyes blazing. "What do you mean? Why are you defending that slut?!"

Riley took a deep breath. "Because I got an invitation to the fashion show," she admitted.

Rose's jaw dropped. "You what?"

Riley nodded,

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Deep down, Riley felt a surge of satisfaction knowing she had received an invitation to the fashion show while Rose had not. Despite their outward camaraderie, Riley didn't genuinely like Rose. Whenever they were together, she felt belittled, as though she were nothing more than a servant or sidekick in Rose's eyes.

Their so-called friendship wasn't built on mutual respect or affection but on convenience. Riley stayed close to Rose for the benefits and opportunities that came with being associated with her.

Her thoughts were interrupted when Rose suddenly grabbed her arm tightly.

"Ouch! Rose, what are you doing? That hurts-let go!" Riley exclaimed, trying to free herself.

Rose immediately released her grip. "Oh, sorry, Riley! I didn't mean to hurt you. I was just so excited. You've got an invitation to the fashion show, right? Perfect-I'll go with you!" she declared, her voice brimming with enthusiasm.

Riley hesitated. Her first instinct was to make an excuse and refuse, but then she remembered the reason she had come to the Miller mansion in the first place. Scratching her neck, she replied, "But I'm not planning to go to the fashion show."

"Oh, really? That's even better!" Rose said, grinning, but her smile faded when she noticed Riley's gloomy expression. She quickly added, "I-I mean... if you're not going, then maybe you could give me your invitation? I'll go instead."

Riley shrugged. "The invitation has my name on it. Even if I gave it to you, they wouldn't let you in."

"Is that so..." Rose sighed, her shoulders slumping. Then she turned to Riley with a curious look. "But why aren't you going? This is a huge event! Every celebrity and industry bigwig will be there. Are you feeling unwell?"

Riley shook her head, frustration flickering across her face. "Haven't you seen the latest news? Or heard about that new singer, Aurora? She's the one who's got me worried. Lily is writing songs for her now. This is her way of taking revenge on me-on us. My career is at stake here! How am I supposed to go and enjoy a fashion show when my whole future is on the line?"

Rose chuckled and playfully poked Riley's forehead. "You're panicking over that? Come on, Riley, you're such a scaredy-cat. Relax!"

Riley rolled her eyes. "It's easy for you to say that. I'm the one who's at risk here. I don't want to lose my spot at the top."

Rose patted her back reassuringly. "Don't worry about it. You're my only true friend, Riley. Do you really think I'd let Lily trample all over us? Not a chance. That woman doesn't know who she's dealing with. I've already got everything under control."

"You do?" Riley asked, surprised.

Rose smirked, her confidence unmistakable. "Of course. That Aurora won't last long in this industry. Do you want to know a little secret?"

"What secret?"

Rose leaned in, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "Aurora used to be a bar singer. And here's

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the kicker-she's a single mom with a three-year-old kid."

"WHAT?" Riley gasped, her eyes wide with shock.

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Rose's smirk widened. "Just imagine what will happen when the public finds out. The media will tear her apart. The audience won't accept someone with her background as their idol."

Riley nodded slowly, processing the information. In the entertainment industry, appearances were everything. Even the slightest scandal could destroy a career. While the industry was rife with secrets and shady dealings, only those who kept their skeletons hidden could survive.

"Wait a second," Riley said, narrowing her eyes. "How do you know all this? No one else seems to know Aurora's real story."

Rose winked. "Let's just say I have my sources."

Riley still looked uncertain, but Rose waved her concerns away. "There's nothing

to worry about. I've got it all under control. Now, can we focus on the fashion show? Are you coming or not?"

After a moment's hesitation, Riley smiled faintly and nodded. "Alright, let's go."