

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

**C 201-210**

+8 Pearls

The fashion show was about to commence, and the venue buzzed with excitement. The seats were filled, and the front row was reserved for distinguished VIPs. Among them sat Ethan, his eyes gleaming with anticipation as he waited eagerly for his beautiful wife, Lily, to grace the runway. Flanking him were Ivy and James, present to cheer for their sister-in-law.

Although Ethan's parents couldn't attend in person due to their overseas commitments, they had expressed their unwavering support for Lily through a heartfelt video call. Sitting beside Ethan was Parker, who had come to show solidarity for his future wife. Not far away were the Baldwins-Jeff, a rising star and the heartthrob of countless fans, accompanied by his mother, Jacky, a celebrated former actress.

Jeff, however, didn't share the enthusiasm of the others. He leaned back in his chair, stifling a yawn, visibly bored. He hadn't wanted to attend, but his mother had insisted, leaving him no choice. One stern glance from his father—a man who doted on his wife to the point of unquestionable loyalty—was enough to compel Jeff to comply. Defying his mother was not an option.

"Ugh, when is this show going to start?" Jeff grumbled, rolling his eyes for what felt like the hundredth time. His impatience was palpable.

Suddenly, he noticed an ominous chill in the air. A shiver ran down his spine as he sensed piercing glares directed his way. Turning cautiously, he was met with four pairs of eyes—Ethan, Ivy, James, and Parker—all glaring at him with the intensity of a firing squad.

"What's with these people? Why are they staring at me like they want to bury me alive?" Jeff thought, now visibly uncomfortable. Unable to withstand the silence any longer, he let out a nervous chuckle and asked, "Heh... Why are you all glaring at me like that?"

"You're stupid," Ethan declared bluntly.

Ivy chimed in, "Brother Jeff, you really are being stupid this time."

James and Parker echoed the sentiment with synchronized nods. "You're stupid."

Jeff blinked, utterly flabbergasted. "What? All of you are ganging up on me! You're heartless!" he exclaimed, dramatically pointing at the group.

Ethan, James, and Parker collectively rolled their eyes at his theatrics. Meanwhile, Jeff turned to Ivy with a wounded expression. "Ivy, even you? How could you side with these black-hearted individuals and call me stupid?" he protested, his tone tinged with mock betrayal.

Ivy merely smiled, leaving Jeff to sulk, while the others stifled their laughter. The room's tension eased as the group's banter lightened the atmosphere, signaling that the much-anticipated show would begin any

moment now.

Shaking his head, Jeff muttered under his breath, "It's true what they say-bad company can spoil even the best of people."

Turning his attention to Ivy, he teased with a mischievous grin, "Ivy, why don't you come stay at the Baldwin's Mansion? It's got to be better than living with a certain block of ice." His words were a deliberate jab at Ethan.

With an exaggerated sigh, Jeff added, "Honestly, Ivy, how have you survived all these years? Isn't it like living in Antarctica every second of your life?"

Ivy chuckled unthundered by his remarks "Brother Jeff don't call my brother a block of ice. He's not like

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that."

\*3.90%

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Jeff feigned disbelief, raising an eyebrow. "Really? Have you looked at your brother's face lately? No emotion, no warmth, and if anyone tries to talk to him, they're met with the coldest response. He's practically frozen solid! I mean, Ivy, you're lively and adorable, Uncle Collins and Auntie are wonderful, so... what happened with him? Is he adopted or something?"

The others-Ivy, James, and Parker-burst into laughter, unable to hold back.

"Childish," Ethan remarked calmly, shifting his focus back to the stage, his expression unchanged as he waited eagerly for his wife's entrance.

Jeff huffed, crossing his arms. Childish? he thought indignantly. You're just jealous of my good looks. Hmph! At least my little sister is safe from you, but I do pity the poor woman who had to marry such a block of ice.

Suddenly, Jeff furrowed his brows in confusion. "Wait, why did you all call me stupid earlier?" he asked, looking around expectantly.

When no one responded immediately, he turned to Ivy, his eyes pleading for an answer. She sighed softly before whispering, "My sister-in-law is the designer of this show."

"Ohhh... that's why," Jeff mumbled, nodding in realization. But his curiosity wasn't satisfied yet. Turning to James, he raised an eyebrow.

James smirked. "My girlfriend is the manager of this show," he explained.

Jeff's head bobbed in acknowledgment before his gaze shifted to Parker. The latter met his stare with a smug grin. "My future wife is part of this show," Parker said confidently.

Jeff blinked, momentarily speechless. Then, dramatically throwing up his hands, he exclaimed, "What? Parker, when did you leave the bachelors' gang to join the couples' team? Betrayer!"

Ivy perked up with curiosity. "Brother Parker, who is she? Tell us!"

Parker merely smiled, pressing a finger to his lips in a gesture of secrecy. "My lips are sealed," he said before turning his attention back to the stage.

While the group of friends bantered and teased, elsewhere in the audience sat a man with a much darker agenda. Pedro, the enigmatic CEO of Pedro Long Corporation, watched them with a predatory intensity, his eyes sharp and calculating like a hawk observing its prey. Despite the jovial atmosphere around him, his presence was cloaked in a quiet menace.

Carefully, Pedro ensured he blended into the crowd, avoiding detection. None of them had ever seen him in his current guise, but he wasn't about to take unnecessary risks. His blood boiled as he observed their laughter and carefree

demeanor. These were the same people who had destroyed his family, leaving him an orphan. Yet here they were, living blissfully, utterly devoid of guilt or shame.

Clenching his fists tightly, he swallowed his fury, reminding himself that tonight was not the time or place for revenge. He was here for one reason only: to watch

his queen shine and show his silent support. Revenge could wait; for now, his focus was solely on her triumph.

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

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We Finished

The venue was abuzz with excitement as a mix of influential figures and celebrities gathered for the grand event. Among the attendees were prominent family members, Pedro, renowned businessmen and their spouses, actresses, singers, fashion designers, and other notable names from the entertainment industry. Conversations filled the air as everyone mingled, creating an atmosphere of glamor and anticipation.

At the front, the media was stationed to capture every moment. Cameras flashed continuously, particularly focused on the ramp, ready to showcase each design to perfection. The event was being broadcast live, giving online viewers a front-row seat. Social media platforms were flooded with comments as netizens expressed their enthusiasm.

Here's a glimpse of the buzz from the online audience:

"Wow! I can't contain my excitement! As a fashion student, I absolutely admire the stunning designs Lily wears. Who else is thrilled?\*

"I'm beyond excited!"

"Same here! Can't wait for the show to start."

"Did anyone else spot Prince Jeff in the crowd? He looks incredible! My heart can't take it!"

"AHHHH! His smile is breathtaking. I can't stop staring!"

"By the way, is anyone else curious to see what the designer LX looks like? I heard he's super handsome."

"Me! Me too! I need to know!"

"So many good-looking people in one place. Am I dreaming? Someone pinch me!"

"No dream, sister! This is a feast for the eyes!"

"I need to see some designs before I get a nosebleed from all this eye candy. Start the show already!"

"I'm here for my favorite actress, Lily. She's stunning in LX's designs. I adore her! Where is she?"

"Maybe backstage. I can't wait to see her grace the runway!"

"Same! And when I found out she wrote Never Say Goodbye, I became an instant fan. She's so talented!"

"#NeverSayGoodbye is my favorite song! The lyrics are poetic, and the singer's voice is divine. I wonder who it is."

"I'd love to know more about the singer too. The suspense is killing me!"

The online chatter mirrored the energy at the venue. Comments poured in non-stop, with fans gush over their favorite stars, eagerly waiting for the show to begin.

Meanwhile, in the audience, Rose and Riley were seated in their luxurious gowns, their eyes scanning the

crowd.

"Looking for someone?" Riley asked, noticing Rose's restless gaze.

"Yes," Rose replied, her tone slightly annoyed. "I'm looking for... my elder sister."

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Riley glanced around as well. "I don't see her either. Maybe she decided not to come."

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Finished

The anticipation in the air was palpable, both at the venue and online, as everyone waited for the show to

start.

Rose chuckled quietly, a glint of amusement in her eyes as a thought crossed her mind. Leaning closer to Riley, she whispered, "How could I forget? To the world, she's still considered part of the Miller family. If I, as a legitimate member, didn't get an invitation, how could she possibly have one?"

Riley nodded thoughtfully. "You might be right," she replied.

Just then, the room was plunged into sudden darkness. A wave of surprised murmurs rippled through the crowd. Guests exchanged puzzled glances, and online viewers flooded the live stream with questions and comments about the unexpected blackout.

Then, breaking the silence, a voice emerged like a melody from a dream:

Stay with me like this every time,

Promise to love me like this every life...

The crowd fell into a hushed awe as the ethereal song filled the air. Slowly, the stage lights began to glow, revealing a breathtaking scene. Suspended in the air, a woman sat gracefully on a swing, descending toward the stage.

She was stunning. Her beauty was almost otherworldly. Her hair was styled in an elegant bun adorned with delicate white flowers. She wore a flowing white gown intricately detailed with floral appliques, giving her the appearance of a celestial being descending from the heavens.

It was Aurora.

Two bodies and one soul we have,

Always be mine and

Never say goodbye...

The audience was captivated. Cameras clicked furiously, capturing her every move as she floated down from the swing. Online viewers erupted with excitement:

"Is this a dream?!"

"OMG, is that Aurora?!"

"She's even more beautiful than I imagined!"

"That dress! I NEED it!"

"The show just started, and it's already unbelievable!"

"I'm in love. I'm officially in love!"

As Aurora stepped onto the stage, she continued singing, her voice weaving magic over the audience. She moved gracefully to the center, her gown shimmering under the lights. Guests pulled out their phones to record the moment, and media personnel clicked away furiously, eager to capture the sensational debut.

For Aurora, this moment felt surreal. Standing under the spotlight, she felt a mix of emotions- nervousness, exhilaration, and overwhelming joy. This was her dream, her first-ever performance, and she was sharing it with an audience of industry giants and fans who gazed at her in awe.

Her mind drifted back to her humble beginnings. She remembered singing in dimly lit bars where the patrons' eyes carried ill intentions. The contrast between those days and this moment brought a lump to her throat. She felt deeply grateful to Lily, whose encouragement and belief had given her the courage to step into the light and embrace her dreams.

As applause and admiration poured in from every corner of the venue and

beyond, Aurora stood tall, her heart swelling with gratitude and determination. This was her moment, and she was ready to shine.

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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As Aurora sang with her heart and soul, her gaze wandered across the audience until it landed on Parker. His face lit up with a sincere smile as he made a hand gesture that said, "You look beautiful." The warmth of his expression made her cheeks flush with color, and she couldn't help but smile back, though she quickly looked away to focus on her performance.

Parker, seated among the crowd, couldn't take his eyes off her. His expression radiated pride and love, his heart swelling with emotions he struggled to contain. When he first saw Aurora high above the stage, seated on the swing as it descended, his breath had caught in his throat. He felt a pang of worry for her safety, his instincts screaming to rush to her side. But as she gracefully landed and began to sing, his concern melted into admiration. She was radiant-an angel in his eyes. His angel.

The show continued, and one by one, the most sought-after models stepped onto the runway. Each showcased a unique and meticulously designed outfit, leaving the audience in awe. The dresses were breathtaking, each more extraordinary than the last, making it impossible to choose a favorite. The media buzzed with excitement, their cameras clicking nonstop, eager to capture every detail. Anticipation grew to see the designer behind these masterpieces-LX-whom everyone was desperate to learn more about.

As the energy in the room soared, the music transitioned into something new. Aurora began to sing a song unfamiliar to the crowd but deeply captivating. It was the same song she had recorded with Ethan, and her voice wrapped the audience in its spell:

We met yesterday yet,

Why does it feel like,

It's been a long time

Since I met you....



Now tell me if you know?

How will I live every moment without you?

Baby...

Come stand by my side,

Come and be my guide in life...

Every moment... every second...

I will keep you in my heart.

I'll be what you want me to be,

I give you my love and the whole of my life.

As Aurora sang, the spotlight shifted, revealing Lily stepping onto the stage. She wore a striking fiery red gown adorned with dazzling crystal embellishments. The dress featured long, flowing sleeves and a dramatic train that added elegance to her every move. Her hair was styled in soft waves that curled slightly at the ends, perfectly balancing sophistication with a touch of sweetness. A daring slit ran along the gown, revealing just enough of her shapely legs to exude both grace and allure.

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Ethan's in the audience. His gaze softened, and a smile curved his lips as he watched her. Lily responded with a radiant smile of her own, a fleeting but tender exchange that didn't go unnoticed by the crowd.

Speculations rippled through the audience as they tried to guess the recipient of Lily's smile. While it could have been meant for anyone, only Pedro, seated nearby, knew the truth behind that subtle yet meaningful

moment.

The models who had already completed their first walk began reappearing on the runway, this time in entirely new designs. The seamless flow of the show, combined with the mesmerizing music and the chemistry between the stars, kept everyone enthralled. It was a night to remember, a perfect blend of creativity, elegance, and heartfelt emotions.

As Lily stepped onto the runway wearing a stunning fiery red gown, all eyes turned toward her. Her presence was commanding, her confidence radiant. She looked like a queen descending to captivate and conquer hearts, and she did just that. Her gown, with its dramatic slit, crystal embellishments, and flowing train, emphasized her elegance and allure. For Ethan, watching her in that moment, she was mesmerizing. He couldn't help but feel immense pride for her accomplishments, her talent, and the poise with which she carried herself. While most were enchanted by her, two individuals in the crowd seethed with contrasting emotions.

Rose sat rigidly, her fists clenched in a mix of hatred and envy. She couldn't comprehend why she was merely part of the audience, clapping politely, while Lily was stealing the spotlight on stage. Inwardly, she fumed and bitterly wished for something to go wrong, hoping for a disaster that would tarnish Lily's moment and turn her into a laughingstock.

Riley, on the other hand, was torn between jealousy and a creeping sense of fear. Rose had promised to help ruin Aurora's career and reputation, yet something gnawed at Riley's confidence. A small voice in her head warned that challenging Lily might not end well. This internal conflict made her uneasy, leaving her heart in turmoil.

Meanwhile, the live broadcast had viewers completely captivated. Social media was ablaze with admiration and excitement as fans shared their thoughts on the dresses, models, and performances:

"OH MY GOD! That blue gown was a dream. I need it in my life!" "Someone, please tell me how to get my hands on just one of these dresses! They're all so gorgeous. Did you see the pink floral gown? The champagne sequin one? I'm obsessed!"

"She's here! The queen of my heart has arrived! Lily looks absolutely stunning!"

"Can someone identify the song Aurora is singing? Her voice is enchanting. I need to know the name of this masterpiece ASAP!"

"Same here! The lyrics, her voice, the emotion-everything about it is perfection!"

"Is this Aurora's next single? And did Lily write it too? It's just magical!"

Amid the praise for Aurora's performance, viewers began speculating about a subtle moment on th

runway.

"Did anyone else notice Lily smiled at someone in the crowd?"

"I saw it! She definitely looked and smiled in a particular direction."

"Yeah, she glanced toward where Jeff, Ethan, James, and Parker were seated. Could it be one of them?"

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"Remember, Lily once mentioned in an interview that she already has a boyfriend. So maybe it wasn't directed at any of them?"

"I'm not so sure. I think she was smiling at someone specific. My guess? Her boss, Parker."

"Agreed! She has that glow around her, and he couldn't stop looking at her earlier."

As speculation and admiration continued to pour in, the show maintained its dazzling pace, leaving everyone in awe of the creativity, talent, and mystery surrounding the night. For Lily, it was more than a moment on stage-it was a declaration of her strength, beauty, and charm, and she owned it completely.

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The internet was buzzing with speculation about Lily's enigmatic smile during the show. Many were convinced it was directed at her boss, Parker, and discussions began to swirl about the possibility of a romantic connection between the two. Fans recalled Lily's earlier interview, where she had mentioned having a

boyfriend, and started theorizing that her mysterious partner might be none other than Parker himself.

This speculation quickly gained momentum as netizens began crafting elaborate stories about how Lily and Parker might have fallen in love. Social media exploded with hashtags:

LiLilyAndParkerInLove

LiLilySecret Boyfriend Revealed

These rumors spread like wildfire, with fans enthusiastically shipping the two and fueling the buzz around this newly imagined couple. However, the subjects of the gossip, Lily and Parker, remained blissfully unaware of the storm brewing online.

As the show reached its finale, anticipation filled the air. The models, having completed their walks, lined up on either side of the stage, leaving the center spotlight for the showstopper-Lily. Her final appearance was met with thunderous applause as she elegantly walked the runway, embodying confidence and grace.

This was also the moment the designers of the evening's breathtaking creations were to be revealed. The audience, both in person and online, waited eagerly to meet the mastermind behind the LX collection. Instead of the mysterious designer, however, Lily returned to the stage alongside a familiar face-Mira, Leon Haris's fiancée.

The crowd murmured in confusion, wondering if Mira could be the designer they had been waiting to see. As she took the microphone, Mira greeted everyone warmly:

"Hello, everyone. I'm Mira. First, I want to thank all of you for attending tonight's show and extend a special welcome to those watching online." Her smile was both gracious and reassuring.

"I know many of you are eager to meet our talented designer, LX," she continued, "but I must apologize and break some hearts tonight. LX has chosen to remain anonymous for now. However, don't be disheartened. While you may not see LX, you can certainly admire and own their extraordinary creations."

Mira's announcement elicited a mix of curiosity and excitement. She then made a surprising revelation:

"I am thrilled to officially announce the opening of 'LX Creations,' where these stunning designs from today's collection will soon be available for purchase."

The crowd applauded enthusiastically as Mira turned to introduce another key figure of the evening. "Now, let's give a warm welcome to our incredibly talented singer, Miss Aurora, who brought brilliance and emotion to our show."

Aurora gracefully stepped forward, greeted by applause, and offered a shy yet heartfelt, "Hello, everyone." Standing to Mira's left, she joined in as Mira shared a few final remarks about the newly launched brand and the upcoming availability of the collection.

As the show concluded, the live stream ended, and the guests were invited to an exclusive after-party. Here, they had the opportunity to admire the exquisite dresses up close, mingle with fellow attendees, and continue celebrating the success of the night. It was an evening filled with mystery, beauty, and unforgettable moments.

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At the after-party, the media eagerly anticipated interviews with the attendees to gather insights about the show, the intricate dresses, and the enigmatic designer, LX. However, instead of a press conference, they were ushered into a dedicated section where a lavish dinner awaited them.

Lily had arranged for a variety of exquisite cuisines to be served, delighting everyone present. Although they couldn't conduct interviews as hoped, the reporters were satisfied knowing they had plenty of material for their stories. The buzz around the evening's events was more than enough to fill headlines.

The atmosphere at the after-party was lively, with guests mingling and models still dressed in their stunning runway outfits. These models quickly became the center of attention, surrounded by sses and socialites eager to admire the designs up close.

In a quieter corner of the venue, Jacky stood with her youngest son, Jeff. Their presence commanded attention, yet no one dared approach them uninvited. The Baldwin family's status was akin to modern royalty, and it was an unspoken rule in the entertainment industry to keep a respectful distance unless they initiated conversation. Similarly, Ethan and James were observed with the same reserved curiosity, reinforcing their unapproachable aura.

Jacky's gaze, however, was fixed on a single person-Lily. For reasons she couldn't fully explain, she found herself drawn to the young woman. There was an indescribable quality about Lily that piqued her interest, tugging at her heart in a way she hadn't experienced before.

"Jeff, what do you think of that girl?" Jacky finally asked, her tone thoughtful.

Jeff, distracted by the enticing array of food just a few steps away, glanced at his mother. "Mom, can we not do this right now? Please stop trying to play matchmaker. I know you mean well, but I'm not interested in any girl."

Jacky raised an eyebrow, a mischievous glint in her eye. Though her initial question had nothing to do with

matchmaking, she couldn't resist the chance to tease him. "But, darling, how can I not? All my friends' children are settling down-getting married or having kids. Even Ethan is married, James has a girlfriend, and Parker is already chasing his future wife. And you? What are you doing?"

Jeff groaned in exasperation. "Mom, if you're so eager for grandchildren, why don't you pester my older brothers? They're better candidates for marriage than I am."

Jacky sighed dramatically. "You know your brothers. One is practically married to his job, and the other would flee at the mere mention of marriage. You're my only hope, Jeff. Now, tell me honestly-what do you think about that girl?"

Jeff gave her an exasperated look before sighing. "Mom, there's something you should know-I'm already married."

Jacky froze, her eyes widening in disbelief. "What? You're married?" she asked, her voice rising slightly. "Jeff, don't tell me you went and got married in secret! Who is she? Why didn't you tell me sooner? When did this happen? Were you planning to keep this from us forever? Say something! Who is she?"

Her barrage of questions left Jeff struggling to contain his laughter. He finally raised his hands in surrender. "Mom, I was joking! Calm down, please."

Realizing she'd been tricked, Jacky glared at her son, a mix of relief and irritation washing over the little rascal! "Don't joke about things like that!"

her. "You

Jeff grinned sheepishly. "Alright, alright. But seriously, Mom, stop trying to set me up. I'm perfectly happy

as I am."

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Though her son's teasing exasperated her, Jacky's gaze inevitably drifted back to Lily, her curiosity about the young woman deepening with every passing moment.

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Seeing his mother visibly excited, Jeff quickly grabbed her hands, trying to calm her down. "Mom, slow down. It's not what you're thinking," he said with a nervous chuckle.

Jacky's eyes widened dramatically. "Oh no! Don't tell me you got someone pregnant and then had to marry her out of responsibility. Are you trapped in a loveless marriage now?" she gasped in shock.

Jeff blinked, utterly speechless. "Mom... seriously?" He let out a sigh, shaking his head. "You really need to stop watching those over-the-top TV dramas."

Jacky crossed her arms, unconvinced. "Then what is it? Who's the lucky lady?" she demanded.

Jeff grinned mischievously. "Hehe... My one true love."

Jacky narrowed her eyes. "Excuse me?"

"My food!" Jeff declared proudly, patting his stomach.

Jacky stared at him in disbelief. "You can't be serious."

"Mom, I've made a lifelong commitment. In this world, there's only one thing I'll ever truly love-my food. No one will ever come between me and my plate. If you're looking for a daughter-in-law, you'll have to try with my older brother. I'm completely devoted to my one and only true love."

Jacky's jaw dropped. "Are you for real?"

Jeff scratched the back of his neck with a sheepish smile. "Mom, you should be proud! You raised a loyal son. And honestly, who wants all that relationship drama? Love, heartbreak, stress-when you can just fall in love with a great meal."

Jacky shook her head, trying to suppress a smile. "You're impossible," she muttered, knowing better than to argue with his nonsense. "Fine, I'm not trying to set you up with anyone right now. But seriously, what do you think about her?" she asked, her tone shifting to something more thoughtful.

Relieved that the topic wasn't about marriage, Jeff relaxed. "Phew, glad we're done with that topic," he said, though his relief was short-lived.

Jacky glanced meaningfully in a particular direction and smiled. "Because honestly, she's way out of your league."

Jeff's jaw dropped. "Mom, what? I'm your son! What do you mean I'm not good enough?" he exclaimed, putting on an exaggerated sad face.

"If I didn't know better, I might agree," Jacky teased with a laugh.

"Wow, my own mom is bullying me now. Who are we even talking about?" Jeff asked, his curiosity piqued. Jacky gestured subtly toward a woman standing nearby. "Her," she said simply.

Jeff followed his mother's gaze and spotted Lily, standing with effortless grace. His brow furrowed as he took her in. There was something captivating about her-the way she carried herself on that ramp earlier had left an impression. A strange sensation stirred in his chest, one he couldn't quite put into words.

"Oh... She's beautiful," Jeff admitted quietly. "There's something different about her, isn't there?"

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Jacky smirked knowingly. "Stay here. I'm going to say hello," she announced confidently.



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Before Jeff could react, his mother was already making her way toward Lily, leaving him standing there, still grappling with that unexpected flutter in his chest. As Lily engaged in a light-hearted conversation with one of the actresses at the party, her gaze was suddenly drawn to Jacky approaching her. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she recognized her idol walking toward her. The legendary actress who had inspired her love for acting was now just a few steps away.

Growing up, Lily had admired Jacky deeply, her performances fueling Lily's childhood dream of becoming an actress. Secretly, she had always hoped to share the screen with her idol, even if just for a fleeting moment. But those dreams had been put aside when Jacky left the entertainment industry after her marriage.

As Jacky's footsteps closed the distance between them, Lily felt a mixture of excitement and nervousness surge through her. Though the room was comfortably cool, her palms were damp with sweat, and her heart raced uncontrollably. The actress she had been speaking to noticed Jacky's arrival and tactfully excused herself, leaving the two alone.

Jacky smiled warmly and extended her hand. "Hello, I'm Jacky. You are absolutely stunning," she said.

The compliment sent a wave of joy through Lily, her heart thundering in her chest. Struggling to steady her trembling hands, she shook Jacky's hand, her voice shaky with emotion. "Thank you so much, Mrs. Jacky I'm a huge fan of yours. Could I... could I get your autograph?"

Jacky chuckled softly, her laughter enchanting. Despite being in her late forties and a mother of three, her timeless beauty and elegance made her appear decades younger. "Of course," she replied with a playful glint in her eye, "but only if you promise me something in return."

Lily blinked, intrigued. "What is it?"

Jacky leaned closer and whispered conspiratorially, "You'll design a pair of couple's outfits for me and my husband for our upcoming anniversary."

Without hesitation, Lily nodded. "Okay, I'd be honored."

As the words left her mouth, realization struck her, and she looked at Jacky in shock. "Mrs. Jacky... h-how did you know?"

Jacky smiled knowingly. "A woman's intuition," she said. "But don't worry, your secret is safe with me. Now, about those designs...?"

Lily grinned, her admiration for Jacky growing even more. "I promise I'll create something special for you."

Across the hall, Ethan stood with Parker and James, casually chatting until Parker nudged him with his elbow. "Hey, heads up. Danger alert, my friend," Parker teased. "Your ex-mother-in-law is currently having a chat with your wife."

Ethan glanced at him, unimpressed. "She's not my ex-mother-in-law," he said flatly, following Parker's gaze to see Jacky and Lily deep in conversation. He frowned slightly.

"She is," Parker quipped with a smirk. "Don't forget you were once contractually married to her daughter."

Ethan shot him a warning glare but caught something from the corner of his eye. His lips curled into a smirk. "How about this? Take a look over there," he said, gesturing with his head. "Danger alert for you, my dear friend. Your future wife seems to be getting along quite well with my ex-brother-in-law."

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Parker froze. "Wait, what?" He spun around and saw Aurora and Jeff laughing together, seemingly enjoying each other's company. His expression shifted immediately as Ethan chuckled beside him.

"Not so fun when the tables are turned, huh?" Ethan said, clearly amused.

"He's not your ex-brother-in-law," Parker muttered defensively, his confidence wavering.

"Maybe not. But tell me," Ethan teased, "how does it feel to have your own words turned back on you?"

Parker scowled but remained silent, clearly regretting his earlier jab. Ethan, satisfied, added, "You better move quickly, or someone else might just sweep her off her feet."

With that, Ethan left to join Lily, leaving Parker contemplating his next move as he glanced nervously toward Aurora.

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As Ethan approached, he greeted warmly, "Hello, Auntie Jacky." His voice was calm, but his sudden appearance caught Jacky slightly off guard. She had been mid-conversation with Lily when he arrived.

Jacky smiled politely, though her mind was buzzing with curiosity. She had known Ethan since he was a child and was well-acquainted with his reserved nature, especially around women. His demeanor was often cold and distant toward those he didn't particularly like. It was a quality she admired about him-he never sought unnecessary attention or engaged in frivolous interactions. So, what brought him here now?

"Ethan, is there something you need to discuss with me?" Jacky asked, assuming his approach was directed at

her.

To her surprise, Ethan replied with composure, "Actually, Auntie Jacky, I'd like to speak with Miss Lily."

Jacky blinked, momentarily taken aback. She almost wanted to confirm what she had just heard-did Ethan really say he wanted to speak with Lily? Even Lily was startled by his words. She had assumed, like Jacky, that he was approaching to talk with her.

Their unspoken agreement to maintain distance in public had always been clear. Ethan wasn't one to engage casually, especially with women, and their relationship was something both preferred to keep private. The inevitable rumors and speculations that would arise from any public interaction were an inconvenience neither wanted to deal with. Yet, here he was, breaking their mutual understanding.

Lily glanced at him with wide eyes, silently asking, What are you doing?

Ethan met her gaze, his expression soft yet determined. His eyes seemed to say, I just want to talk to you, baby.

Her brows furrowed in exasperation as she silently responded, Can't this wait?

Their wordless exchange might have continued if Jacky hadn't cleared her throat, snapping them back to the present. Both turned toward her, realizing they had momentarily forgotten her presence. Jacky wore an amused smile, having pieced together the situation.

Lily looked flustered, quickly trying to explain, "Mrs. Li, I-I..."

Jacky raised a hand, her smile turning reassuring. "It's fine. I understand," she said, patting Lily's arm. Then, looking at Ethan, she added in a low, meaningful tone, "You're quite fortunate to have her as your wife."

Lily froze, her cheeks flushing, while Ethan nodded confidently. "I know, Aunt Jacky," he replied without hesitation.

Jacky gave a knowing look to Lily before saying, "Just remember what I told you earlier." With that, she gracefully excused herself, leaving the two of them alone.

As Jacky walked away, Lily let out a small sigh of admiration. "She's so perceptive and sharp."

Ethan frowned at her remark, his curiosity immediately piqued. "What did she say to you?"

Lily glanced at him, noting the unusual urgency in his tone. "Why are you so worked up all of sudden?" she teased instead of answering.

He stepped closer, his voice firm. "What did she say to you?"

His narcissism amused her and a mischievous glint appeared in her eyes as she considered teasing him.

Finished

guessing. But before she could respond, Ethan's expression softened, and he asked again, this time with a gentler tone, "Please, tell me."

Lily squinted at Ethan, her expression skeptical. "Ethan, why do you look so anxious? Do you know something I don't? Tell me right now—what happened? What did you do?"

Ethan's eyes widened slightly, and he raised his hands defensively. "Don't jump to conclusions!" he said quickly, lowering his voice as though someone might overhear. "Remember when I told you I had a marriage contract with someone?"

Lily nodded slowly, her curiosity piqued. "Mmhmm. What about it?"

He took a deep breath and said cautiously, "The girl I had a marriage contract with is the daughter of the woman you were just talking to."

Lily froze for a moment before her expression changed dramatically. "Wait... you're saying Miss Jacky's daughter is the one you were engaged to? My idol's daughter? That's incredible!" she exclaimed, her voice tinged with excitement. Her fan-girl enthusiasm had taken over.

Ethan stared at her, his brows furrowing as if he couldn't believe her reaction. Her happiness over his past engagement was not what he had anticipated. "Incredible?" he repeated, narrowing his eyes. "What exactly do you mean by that?"

Lily, still caught up in her admiration for Jacky, replied enthusiastically, "Jacky is my idol! I've looked up to her since I was a kid. She's such an amazing person, so naturally, her daughter must be amazing too!" She turned to him with a bright smile, but it faltered when she noticed his expression.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked, puzzled. "Why do you look so upset? Did I say something wr-" Her words cut off abruptly as realization dawned. Her eyes widened in horror. "Oh... OH!"

Ethan's face was still dark as he looked at her. He said nothing, allowing her awkward laughter to fill the silence. "Hehe... Hubby, I was just joking," she said quickly, her tone overly sweet as she tried to smooth things over.

The term hubby slipping from her lips softened his mood instantly, though he kept his stern expression. Lily rarely used such affectionate nicknames in public, and hearing it now felt like a balm to his irritation. But he wasn't going to let her off so easily. "I don't think you were joking," he said, crossing his arms. "You looked genuinely happy about my marriage contract with someone else."

Lily gasped, feigning offense. "How can you even think that? Trust me, hubby-I was really joking!" She put on her best sincere expression. "How could I ever be happy knowing my husband, who belongs only to me, had a marriage contract with another woman?"

Ethan tilted his head, his lips curling into a sly smile. "Then... does that mean you're jealous?" he asked softly.

Lily nodded earnestly.

"So, are you upset about the fact that I had a marriage contract with someone else?" he pressed further.

Another nod.

"Do you want me to make it up to you?" His voice had dropped, becoming teasingly smooth.

Lily, sensing no danger, nodded once more.

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Ethan's smile widened, a mischievous glint in his eyes. "Alright then. I'll make it up

to you... tonight, in bed."

Lily froze, her face turning crimson. "You-you tricked me again!" she sputtered, glaring at him, while he chuckled triumphantly.

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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Lily tilted her head curiously and asked, "Why were you so anxious and panicked earlier? What's the big deal?"

Ethan shrugged casually but avoided her gaze. "I just didn't want any misunderstandings between us. Especially considering... well, I had a marriage contract with her daughter."

Lily raised an eyebrow, a playful smirk on her face. "Why would she bring that up? She didn't even know I'm your wife until now. You're the one who just spilled the beans!"

He sighed, looking sheepish. "When it comes to you, I'm not willing to take any chances."

Her expression softened, and a teasing smile appeared on her lips. "Aww... my husband is so sweet," she said, clasping her hands dramatically. "I just want to kiss you right now."

Ethan didn't miss a beat. He leaned closer, ready to take her up on her words. But before he could, Lily took a small step back and glared at him.

"Mr. Ethan, what do you think you're doing? Trying to turn us into tomorrow's headline?" she whispered sharply, glancing around.

Realizing his surroundings, Ethan paused, then pouted like a disappointed child denied his favorite treat. "It's

your fault. You're the one who said you wanted to kiss me," he countered, his tone light but filled with mock grievance.

"Not here," she replied firmly, shaking her head.

"Then how about we go home?" he asked, his eyes lighting up with eagerness.

Lily rolled her eyes and shot him an exasperated look. "Can you stop thinking about that for once?"

Ethan smirked mischievously, his tone dropping an octave. "How am I supposed to stop when my wife looks like the most beautiful gift, wrapped up perfectly just for me?"

Her cheeks immediately turned crimson. She opened her mouth to retort, but no words came out. "Stop it!" she whined, covering her face with her hands.

Ethan laughed softly, his chest swelling with pride. He loved seeing her flustered, her shy smile a testament to the effect he had on her. Deep down, he felt a profound satisfaction knowing that only he could bring this side of her to light.

In truth, he thought, she looked stunning tonight. The fiery red dress she wore made her seem almost otherworldly, a mix of elegance and allure that was entirely hers. It made him want to shield her from the world while simultaneously shouting to everyone that she was his.

Trying to break the spell his teasing had cast, Ethan asked, "So, what was Auntie Jacky talking to you about?"

Lily perked up immediately, her excitement evident. "Oh, nothing major. She invited me to their house next month to design a couple's outfit for their anniversary." Her voice grew giddy, and her eyes sparkled. "Can you believe it? She actually wants me to design something for her!"

Ethan noticed her shift into fan mode and couldn't help but chuckle. "Do you really need to go to their house for that?"

Lily nodded enthusiastically "Of course! Who does she need a reason to be worried I might run into the woman who

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were supposed to marry?" she teased, winking at him.

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Ethan shook his head, a knowing smile tugging at his lips. "No, I'm just concerned she might not measure



up to my wife's brilliance you might leave them speechless."

Lily burst out laughing, her heart light and full of joy. "You really are something else," she said, shaking her

head.

"Only for you," he replied with a grin, his tone warm and genuine.

Ethan shot her a pointed look, his irritation evident.

"Fine, fine," Lily relented with a playful grin. "I'll stop teasing you. You don't have to worry about her. I heard she doesn't even live here anymore. By the way, do you know what she looks like? She must be stunning if she's anything like my idol!"

Ethan shook his head, frowning. "I don't know."

Her curiosity piqued, Lily pressed further. "What's her name, then?"

"I don't know that either," he admitted with a shrug.

Lily blinked, staring at him in disbelief. "So, what do you do know about her?" "Absolutely nothing," Ethan replied plainly.

Lily gawked at him, struggling to process his answers. What kind of arranged marriages do rich families even have? she wondered silently.

Noticing her expression, Ethan chuckled softly, knowing exactly what she was thinking. Truthfully, he didn't know much about the elusive daughter of the Baldwin Family. Her existence had always been a mystery. He'd never seen her as a child, nor had he come across any photos of her at the Baldwin mansion. It was almost as if she didn't exist. If not for the ridiculous marriage contract, he might have believed that Jacky had only one child-Jeff.

Snapping back to the present, Ethan noticed Lily observing him closely.

"What are you so lost in thought about?" she asked, her voice tinged with concern.

"Nothing," he said, shaking his head as if to clear it.

"Oh, by the way!" Lily said suddenly, her tone excited. "I almost forgot to tell you- Pedro was here at the fashion show. I wanted to formally introduce you two, but I think he left before I got the chance."

"Pedro was here?" Ethan asked, his voice betraying a hint of surprise.

Lily nodded. "Yes, he was. I saw him while I was walking the ramp."

Ethan's expression remained composed, but a storm of thoughts swirled within him. He nodd slowly, his mind already working on a plan. "Alright," he said casually.

What he didn't mention was his intention to review the venue's CCTV footage. If Pedro had been there, he needed to know more.

Turning to Lily, he said, "Why don't you go join Mia for a bit? I'll catch up with you soon."

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"Okay," she agreed easily, giving him a smile before heading off toward Mia, who stood chatting with James and Ivy.

Meanwhile, across the room, Jeff and Aurora were immersed in an animated conversation. Aurora had been talking about food, her passion evident, and it hadn't gone unnoticed by Jeff, who shared her love for culinary delights. Their mutual enthusiasm had quickly turned into a lively discussion.

"Next time, I'll take you to my favorite spot. You have to try it!" Jeff said excitedly.

Aurora was about to agree when an unfamiliar voice cut in from behind them. "She's not going anywhere with you."

Startled, both Aurora and Jeff turned around to find Parker standing there, his expression firm.

Jeff raised an eyebrow, clearly puzzled. "And why not?"

"Because she's busy," Parker said matter-of-factly.

Aurora frowned, glancing at Parker. "But I'm free this week. I don't have any recordings scheduled," she said innocently.

Parker's composure faltered, and he looked momentarily flustered."..

Jeff smirked knowingly, exchanging a glance with Aurora. The tension between the two men was evident, and she couldn't help but wonder what Parker was really up to.

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

"But I'm pretty sure I don't have any recordings this week," Aurora said, her tone filled with curiosity.

Jeff's face lit up with a grin. "Perfect! Then we can definitely plan that outing I was talking about."

Before Aurora could respond, Parker interjected, his voice firm. "She's not going anywhere."

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Jeff frowned but decided to remain polite, though his confusion was evident. Parker ignored him entirely, instead turning to Aurora with a practiced smile. "Aurora, don't forget about your dance rehearsal this week for that new song Lily wrote."

Aurora tilted her head, trying to recall her schedule. After a moment, she gave him a puzzled look. "But isn't that a sad breakup song? I don't think a dance sequence is needed for a music video like that."

Parker froze, momentarily at a loss for words.

Jeff burst into laughter, clapping Parker on the back. "Wow, Parker! I didn't know you were so innovative. Is this creativity coming from personal experience? Did you dance through your own breakups?"

Parker's jaw tightened as he resisted the urge to retaliate. He couldn't afford to lose his composure in front of Aurora. His tone was measured but firm as he replied, "What nonsense are you talking about? When have you ever seen me in a relationship?"

Still laughing, Jeff shrugged. "Fine, fine. But she doesn't seem busy, so why can't she come with me?"

Parker straightened, determination flashing in his eyes. "Because she is busy. This week, next week, and every week after that."

Jeff raised an eyebrow, undeterred. "Alright, how about the week after next?"

"Still busy," Parker replied before Aurora could even open her mouth. "Okay... next month?"

"Absolutely not."

"Next year?"

"She won't have time then, either," Parker snapped.

Aurora blinked at the exchange, looking back and forth between the two men. Finally, she had enough. "Boss, Jeff, that's enough! Please stop this nonsense," she said, exasperation clear in her voice.

Jeff pouted dramatically. "But Aurora, he's blocking you from spending time with me. Sure, he's your boss, but that doesn't mean he gets to dictate your life!"

Meanwhile,

At the sound of the nickname "Aurora," Parker's internal alarms went off. He scowled inwardly, noting how quickly Jeff had overstepped. Fifteen minutes, and they already had nicknames for each other! he'd spent weeks trying to get on a first-name basis with Aurora.

Jeff, you traitor! How dare you move in on your friend's future wife?

Gritting his teeth, Parker declared firmly, "She's not going anywhere with you. That's final." Without waiting for a response, he reached out, gently but decisively taking Aurora's hand and leading her away.

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Aurora blinked in surprise as she followed him, glancing back at Jeff, who stood there looking both amused and annoyed. Meanwhile, Parker marched forward, his resolve unwavering. He wasn't about to let Jeff steal

his chance.

After some time, Jeff finally understood why Parker had been so protective of Aurora. The "future wife" that Parker had mentioned was Aurora, which explained the tense attitude. Jeff chuckled to himself. He wasn't someone who made friends easily, and he was wary of people who only sought him out because of his fame and wealth.

When he had first met Aurora, he was taken aback. He had expected her to be just another typical girl, drawn to the spotlight. But after speaking with her, he realized she was entirely different. There was a certain purity and energy about her that made people want to look out for her. She reminded him of his own love for food, which became their common ground. Their connection felt effortless, like the bond between siblings.

A soft sigh escaped Jeff's lips. As his thoughts drifted, he couldn't help but wonder how his twin sister might have been if she were still alive today. Would she have been anything like him, or perhaps something entirely different?

As he was lost in these thoughts, his gaze shifted and landed on Lily. There was something about her that seemed intriguing. He moved toward her instinctively but then halted, his attention diverted by the sight of his mother nearby. Deciding to approach her instead, he headed in that direction.

Meanwhile, Parker had taken Aurora to a quieter part of the venue, away from the crowd. He turned to face her, his expression serious. "Aurora, why do you want to go out with Jeff? Do you like him?" he asked, his voice trembling slightly with nervousness.

The thought of Aurora liking someone else made his stomach twist. If she had feelings for Jeff, there was nothing he could do about it. Love wasn't something that could be forced, and he couldn't make her feel the same way he did. If she truly cared for someone else, he would step aside, though the idea of it broke his heart. All he wanted was a chance-a chance to show her who he really was, to let her see the man behind the protective attitude.

Aurora blushed and immediately shook her head. "It's not a date," she said quickly. "We just planned to have dinner together. He knows of a great restaurant, and since we both love food, he thought it would be fun to go."

Parker frowned slightly, still not fully convinced. "Then what about the nicknames? Why did he call you 'Aurora'?" he asked, his gaze steady. "You don't have to hide anything from me. If you really like him, you can tell me."

Aurora's cheeks turned even redder, and she hurriedly responded, "Yes, I like him, but not in the way you're thinking. He's like the older brother I never had." She was surprised by how much she felt the need to explain herself to him. She didn't want him to misunderstand her intentions.

"So, is there any chance of something happening between you and Jeff?" Parker pressed, needing to know for sure.

"NO!" Aurora answered quickly, shaking her head firmly.

Parker let out a long breath of relief, though he tried to hide his emotions. "Good. That makes me feel better," he said, though his voice betrayed a hint of anxiety.

Aurora narrowed her eyes. "Why were you so worried about it, though?"

Parker hesitated for a moment before answering. "I just think it's not a good time for you to get involved in

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a relationship. You're just starting your career," he lied, choosing to offer a safer reason than the truth. He didn't want to overwhelm her with his feelings right now. He feared that confessing them might push her

away.

Aurora nodded, accepting his explanation. But deep inside, she scolded herself for overthinking the situation. So he's just concerned about my career, she mused, feeling a little silly for having imagined other reasons. She shook her head, trying to push those thoughts aside.

At that moment, she didn't realize that she had already started developing feelings for Parker. She was falling for him without even fully understanding it.

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

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That night, Aurora, Lily, and Mia were in high spirits, celebrating their success at the event. They partied hard, laughing and enjoying the moment. Ethan, who was watching over Lily, had initially planned to stop her from drinking too much. However, seeing how happy she was, he decided to let her have her fun.

As the night went on, the guests began to leave. James and Ethan made sure their partners got home safely, while Parker volunteered to take Aurora home. Ethan had already ensured that the paparazzi and the media were kept at bay, so there was no worry about unwanted photos being taken.

Parker gently lifted the drunk Aurora into his arms, being extra careful as he made his way toward his car. He felt a sense of relief knowing that Aurora wasn't one of those people who became rowdy and chaotic when drunk. Some people, when intoxicated, couldn't stay in one place, always moving around and causing headaches for everyone else. But Aurora was quiet, content to rest in his arms.

As they walked, Parker suddenly heard a soft giggle. He looked down and saw Aurora's eyes wide open, her gaze fixed on him. He was surprised, but also amused by her reaction. A mischievous smile appeared on his face. "How does it feel to be carried by such a handsome man, Miss Aurora?" he teased.

Aurora frowned, as if confused. "Who are you?" she asked, squinting at him. "You're really handsome. Are you a celebrity?"

Parker blinked, a sense of déjà vu washing over him. He remembered that when they first met at the hotel, Aurora had asked him a similar question. He chuckled

to himself, amused by the memory. But before he could respond, Aurora started squirming in his arms.

"Stop moving," he said, holding her tighter.

"Put me down!" Aurora suddenly screamed, tugging at his collar. "Who are you? Why are you holding me? Put me down now!"

She was wriggling so much that Parker almost lost his grip on her. Just as she was about to fall, he tightened his hold and said firmly, "Aurora, stop moving!"

But Aurora didn't seem to hear him. She was still panicking, asking, "Who are you? How do you know my name? Where are you taking me?"

Then, without warning, she screamed, "AH!!!"

Parker was startled. "What's wrong? Why are you screaming?" he asked, worried that he might have held her too tightly.

"Kidnapper!" Aurora screamed even louder, her voice echoing in the empty parking lot. "Ah! Somebody help me! This handsome man is kidnapping me! Somebody save me!"

Parker's face fell. Who said she was a quiet one? He was relieved there was no one else around in the parking lot, or else he didn't know how he would explain the situation. He quickly tried to calm her down, saying, "Stop screaming. I'm not a kidnapper."

Aurora, still in a panic, asked in disbelief, "Not a kidnapper?" Parker could only shake his head and sigh.

Suddenly, Aurora's face lit up, and she let out a joyful laugh. "I know! I know who you are!" she exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Who?" Parker asked, curious.

"Murderer," Aurora whispered playfully in his ear before shouting loudly, "YOU'RE A MURDERER!"

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The loud shout startled Parker, making his ears ring. He almost lost his grip on her for the second time. "I am not a murderer, Aurora!" he protested, his expression



turning serious. He carefully set her down on her feet and gently pinned her to the side of his car.

"Take a good look at me and tell me who I am," he challenged her, hoping she'd recognize him now. In his mind, he had already decided that if Aurora didn't remember him while drunk, he'd make sure she never drank again when he wasn't around.

Aurora pouted, squinting her eyes as she tried to focus on his face. Her expression softened, and then her eyes brightened. "I remember now! I remember who you are!" she declared with a triumphant grin.

"Who?" Parker asked, a little relieved.

"You're my boss!" Aurora giggled, clearly pleased with herself.

Parker couldn't help but smile. Finally, she remembered him. "What's my name?" he asked, his heart lifting with happiness.

"Parker," she said, her voice warm and affectionate.

Hearing his name from her lips made Parker smile foolishly. He was on cloud nine. Then, an idea struck him, and he smirked as he asked, "Aurora, do you think I'm handsome?" He knew that when people were drunk, they often spoke their truth, so he saw this as a perfect chance to find out how she really felt about him.

Aurora nodded enthusiastically. "Handsome! Very handsome! All the women in the office have a crush on you," she said with a grin.

"And what about you?" Parker pressed, his voice a bit more anxious.

"Me?" Aurora pointed to herself, confused, and he nodded. "What do you think of me?" he asked again.

Aurora hesitated for a moment, her thoughts clearly racing. Then she stepped closer to him, her lips brushing against his lightly in a quick kiss.

Parker stood frozen, his eyes wide in shock. His mind struggled to process what had just happened. His fingers touched his lips in disbelief, trying to figure out if what he'd just felt was real or a dream. He stared at Aurora, stammering, "You... you... you..."

He didn't know what to say. He had never expected her to kiss him. His heart raced with excitement. Could it be that she liked him? Was this her way of showing it?

Before Parker could gather his thoughts and express his feelings, Aurora suddenly pushed him away and laughed, "Catch me, Parker!"

"Wait, Aurora!" Parker called out, running after her. He was worried that in her drunken state, she might trip or fall. But Aurora was completely carefree, running like a free spirit.

"Catch me, Parker! Catch me!" she laughed, darting around the car, her energy infectious. Parker followed, trying to keep up as she playfully circled the vehicle.

In the quiet parking lot, their laughter filled the air. It was like they were children again, lost in a game of chase, not caring about anything else. They ran around the cars, one chasing the other, sharing a carefree moment that felt like it could last forever.

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

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Aurora and Parker had been playing for a while, chasing each other around and laughing, but eventually, Aurora grew exhausted. Breathing heavily, she plopped down on the ground, deciding she had had enough for the night. Parker, who had been following her closely, slowed down as he approached and saw her sitting there, panting.

"Feeling tired?" he asked, crouching beside her.

Aurora nodded, too worn out to speak.

"Let's head home then," Parker suggested gently.

But Aurora shook her head, her lips curling into a pout. "No! I don't want to go home.

"Why not?" he asked, a little surprised.

"Because... because I just don't feel like it," she whimpered, looking up at him with a childish frown.

Parker sighed and sat down next to her. "And where are you planning to sleep, then?"

Aurora glanced around helplessly, her eyes scanning the area, but there was nowhere to sleep. She turned to him with a pout, her voice tinged with frustration. "There's no place to sleep."

"Hmm..." Parker murmured thoughtfully. "That's exactly why we should go home." He reached out his hand to help her up. "Come on, let's go."

"Okay," Aurora said, nodding, but instead of reaching for his hand, she pulled on his arm. However, despite her tugging, Parker didn't move. He allowed her to try pulling him, knowing she wouldn't have the strength -to move him. Seeing that he wasn't budging, Aurora pouted again.

"You're so strong!" she exclaimed, her eyes bright with admiration. Then, with a mischievous grin, she added, "Carry me."

Parker laughed softly at her playful behavior, his heart light. He found her antics endearing and wished that time could just freeze right here. He shook his head, but his smile remained as he bent down to scoop her up. He wrapped his arms around her securely, lifting her from the ground with ease.

"So warm," Aurora mumbled, tightening her arms around his chest as she nestled into him.

Carrying her to the car, Parker gently placed her in the passenger seat. By the time he had settled her in, Aurora had already drifted into a deep sleep. Parker got into the driver's seat and glanced over at her, his heart swelling with emotion. He leaned over and pressed a soft kiss to her forehead, then took her hand in his, his eyes full of affection.

"Aurora," he whispered, his voice soft, almost as if he didn't want to disturb the peaceful moment. "Do you know that I like you? From the very first time I saw you, I've liked you. Actually, I love you, Aurora."

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He paused, sighing as if the weight of his emotions was almost too much to bear. "I wish you were here... but I just need you to know that I love you." With that, he kissed her hand gently before pulling away to start the car.

As the engine hummed to life, Parker drove toward Aurora's new apartment, his mind racing with thoughts. He gripped the steering wheel tightly, wondering about the child she was raising. Would he get to meet the little one tonight? If he did, would the child accept him?

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He glanced over at Aurora, her face peaceful in sleep, and wondered who the child looked like. His thoughts were a whirl of emotions, but he focused on the road ahead, determined to be there for both of them.

Half an hour later, the car rolled through the quiet streets, heading toward Aurora's home, as Parker's heart continued to race with anticipation.

Parker arrived at Aurora's new apartment, a place she had moved into after the release of her first single NEVER SAY GOODBYE. He had helped her find this place, ensuring it was a safe and peaceful environment for both her and her child. The building had top-notch security, and the overall atmosphere was perfect for them.

After parking the car, Parker gently lifted Aurora in his arms and made his way inside the building heading to her floor. Once they reached her apartment, he rang the doorbell twice, and a few moments later the door opened. Standing there was an elderly woman, and Parker immediately recognized her as Aurora's grandmother.

Before he could greet her, a sweet, high-pitched voice interrupted him.

"Momma's home!!"

Parker's attention immediately shifted to the little boy standing next to Grandma Marie. The child was absolutely adorable, small and chubby, with the kind of innocence that made Parker's heart soften. A wave of emotion swept over him, and for a moment, he felt like his heart might burst with love.

At that moment, Parker had no doubt in his mind-this boy was his son. The son he had with Aurora.

The little boy looked up at Parker, his curious eyes examining the man holding his mother. He raised his tiny eyebrows and asked, "Uncle, who are you? Why are you carrying my momma?"

Parker smiled warmly, trying to hide the overwhelming emotion inside him. "Because she's asleep," he explained softly.

Turning his attention to Grandma Marie, he greeted her with a respectful nod. "Hello, Grandma Marie. I'm Parker, Aurora's boss."

Grandma Marie smiled politely, welcoming him inside. "Thank you for bringing Aurora home. Please, you can place her in her room," she said, pointing towards the bedroom.

Parker nodded and carefully carried Aurora to her room. The little boy followed closely behind him. As Parker gently laid Aurora down on the bed and covered her with a blanket, he turned to the child and said. "Let's go outside for a bit. Your momma is sleeping, so we shouldn't disturb her."

The little boy tilted his head, studying Parker for a moment before running out of the room, eager to explore. Parker smiled to himself, flicking off the light in the room as he made his way back to the living room.

Sitting down beside Grandma Marie, Parker was about to say something when he noticed the little boy returning, holding a glass of water in his tiny hands.

"Uncle, this is for you," the boy said proudly.

"Thank you," Parker replied with a smile as he took the glass from him. "What's your name?" he asked gently.

"Auroraze," the boy announced, clearly pleased with himself.

"That's a beautiful name," Parker said with a smile.

The little boy blushed slightly, then looked up at Parker and asked, "What's your namer

"My name is Parker. You can call me Uncle Parker, he replied.

Auroraze frowned slightly and then asked, "Uncle Parker?"

Parker nodded, his heart fluttering with joy. He was so excited, but at the same time, he felt nervous. That was his son-his flesh and blood. He wanted to scoop him up and cover his chubby fat face with kisses, but he restrained himself, trying to keep calm.

Aurora tilted his head, looking at Parker thoughtfully before asking, "What's a bond

"Well," Parker began, trying to explain in simple terms, "Your momma works for me, so I'm her boy

Aurora nodded seriously, absorbing the information. Then, without missing a beat, he looked at Parker and said, "That means you're the bad guy. Because of you, my momma doesn't come home every

Parker blinked, completely caught off guard by the little boy's blunt statement.

Grandma Marie sat there, a bit stunned as well, clearly holding back a laugh at her grandson's honest unexpected opinion.

Parker chuckled nervously, feeling a little embarrassed but also touched by the boy's innocence. It was moments like these that made him realize just how much

he had to look forward to as a father

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