

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

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Grandma Marie let out an awkward chuckle before gently explaining to her grandson, 'Auroraze, dear, you need to apologize to c. It's not nice to say such things"

Auroraze crossed his arms and looked up at his grandmother with a pour, shaking his head. 'No. Did I say something wrong? It's because of Uncle Parker that my momma comes home late, he declared, sticking to his belief.

"Auroraze, is this how we behave? Grandma Marie asked, her voice soft yet firm. A good boy always says sorry when he's wrong. Now, hurry and apologize to Uncle Parker"

Auroraze stubbornly stomped his little feet and huffed. 'I'm not saying sorry. I didn't do anything wrong. Bad people should be punished," he said, his little face serious.

"Auroraze..." Grandma Marie sighed, watching her grandson's defiant stance. Turning to Parker, she apologized. "I'm so sorry, Parker dear. Our Auroraze is usually much better behaved."

Parker smiled warmly and waved off her concern. "It's okay, Grandma. Auroraze is just like my own son," he said kindly.

Bending down to Auroraze's level, Parker smiled and playfully said, "Okay, if Uncle Parker is the bad guy. what should my punishment be?"

Auroraze furrowed his brow, thinking hard. After a moment, he gave his decision. "Hmm... before bed, my momma always plays with me and reads me stories. So, I want Uncle Parker to play with me and read me stories," he said, his eyes bright with hope.

Grandma Marie stepped forward, calling gently, "Auroraze... Uncle Parker has to go home soon. Come on, let's go to Grandma. I'll play with you and read you stories instead."

"No! I want Uncle Parker!" Auroraze suddenly yelled, his little hands clutching tightly onto Parker's coat as his face scrunched up in frustration. His sobs filled the air as he cried, insisting that he wanted to play only with Uncle Parker.

Both Grandma Marie and Parker were heartbroken by the sight of the boy's tears. They tried comforting him, but the child refused to stop, still crying and clinging to Parker.

Seeing her grandson in such distress, Grandma Marie finally gave in with a reluctant sigh. She understood that Auroraze, though usually sensible, was not his usual self when he was this upset. They had been through tough times before, and Auroraze wasn't a spoiled child, but today, he was insistent.

Parker, of course, was more than willing to stay and play. The connection between a father and his child was something deeply ingrained in his heart, and he cherished every moment with Auroraze, who seemed to feel the same way. It was clear they both wanted more time together.

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The moment Auroraze heard that Parker would stay, his face lit up, and he bounced around the room in excitement, his laughter echoing throughout the hall. Grandma Marie and Parker couldn't help but chuckle at the child's infectious joy.

"Everything is fine, Grandma," Parker reassured her, seeing the concern in her eyes. "I'm happy to stay and play with him."

With a nod and a smile, Grandma Marie gave her approval. "Well, I'll go check on Aurora in her room then," she said before walking off.

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Auroraze grabbed hold of Parker's hand and, with a skip in his step, began leading him towards his playroom. Parker followed, amused and touched by the child's enthusiasm. The bond between them was growing stronger with each passing moment, and Parker couldn't help but feel a deep sense of happiness and fulfillment.

The warmth of Auroraze's small, soft hands in his grasp sent a wave of joy through Parker. The emotions were so intense, he couldn't quite find the words to describe them. All he knew was that he was overwhelmed by happiness. As he followed his little boy to the playroom, he couldn't help but feel deeply connected to him.

Once inside the playroom. Auroraze bounced around with excitement, hopping from one spot to the next like an energetic little bunny. He eagerly pulled out every toy he could find, spreading them out on the floor with a big smile on his face. The room was filled with all kinds of toys cars, trucks, action figures, and so much more. It was clear how much care and love Aurora had poured into making sure her son had everything he needed.

"Look, Uncle Parker!" Auroraze exclaimed, holding up a collection of toy cars.
"Momma bought these for me!"

Parker's heart melted as he smiled at the sight. "You really love cars, don't you?" he asked.

Auroraze nodded enthusiastically. "Yes! I love cars. See, this one's my favorite!" He held up a small red sports car, clearly proud of his collection.

Parker smiled and settled down beside his son, joining in the fun. For over half an hour, they played together, switching between games and laughter. At one point, Parker even let Auroraze climb onto his back, pretending to be a horse, as he walked around the room. He also lifted him with one hand and played the "superhero" game, pretending to fly him around.

"Uncle Parker, you're so strong!" Auroraze praised him, his bright eyes sparkling with admiration. It made Parker chuckle, reminded of how Aurora had complimented him in the same way earlier. It was as if the same love ran through both mother and son.

Parker smiled, feeling that this compliment from his son was the most meaningful one he'd ever received. The joy of hearing it, and seeing how much his little boy was enjoying their time together, filled his heart with warmth.

As they played a little longer, Parker began to notice that Auroraze was getting tired. His small eyes were starting to droop. Realizing it was time to wind down, he gently picked his son up and carried him toward the guest room. Normally, Auroraze would sleep with his mother, but tonight was different. Grandma Marie

had kindly invited Parker to stay the night, and Auroraze had eagerly asked him to. How could he say no?

So, here he was, lying in the guest room, with his son curled up beside him. Auroraze, exhausted from the day's play, had fallen fast asleep, his small body nestled comfortably against his father.

Watching his son sleep so peacefully, Parker felt a sense of contentment and happiness he hadn't known before. The joy in his heart grew with every moment he spent looking at his little boy. His son truly looked like an angel, with the same bright eyes as his mother, but with a nose and little ears that were all Parker's.

He chuckled softly, pressing a gentle kiss to his son's forehead. With a heart full of joy and love, Parker closed his eyes, drifted off to sleep, and dreamed of a future full of happiness with his little family.

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Late at night, Parker woke up abruptly, his throat parched with thirst. Glancing around the room, he realized there was no water nearby. As he sat up, his eyes fell on his young son, sprawled out in a peculiar sleeping position. A warm smile crept across Parker's face. Gently, he adjusted the boy, carefully laying him back on the bed without disturbing his peaceful slumber.

Leaving the room quietly, Parker headed toward the kitchen, knowing exactly where to find it. Once there, he opened the refrigerator and grabbed a bottle of water, taking a few long sips to quench his thirst. As he turned to return to the guest room, his footsteps faltered, his gaze drifting toward Aurora's room. A sudden thought lit up his face with a playful glint, and a mischievous smile curled his lips.

Moving silently, he approached her door, a sense of excitement bubbling within him. The thought of sneaking into her room felt oddly thrilling, like a harmless

adventure. "Stealing my future wife's heart," he chuckled softly to himself as he gently pushed the door open and slipped inside.

The dim light from the hallway outlined Aurora's figure as she lay fast asleep on the bed. Her relaxed posture mirrored their son's unusual sleeping habits, and Parker couldn't help but laugh quietly at the resemblance. Slowly, he walked closer, nudging her slightly to see if she would stir. But Aurora remained blissfully unaware, her breathing steady and deep.

Clicking his tongue in mild disapproval, Parker shook his head. "How can she sleep so soundly? If a real thief came in, she'd never notice," he muttered under his breath. He frowned briefly, wondering if the alcohol from earlier might have contributed to her unshakable slumber. Letting out a soft sigh, he seated himself carefully on the edge of the bed and took her hand in his.

Bringing her hand to his lips, he placed a gentle kiss on her knuckles. For a long moment, he simply watched her, his expression tender and filled with emotion. "Aurora," he whispered softly, "I love you. Thank you... thank you for giving me such an incredible son. You've made me happier than I ever thought possible." He leaned forward and pressed a delicate kiss to her forehead, his voice low and filled with sincerity. "I can't imagine how much you've endured-raising our child on your own, facing judgment from others. Many people in your place might have given up, but you didn't. You stayed strong, and you've done so much for him."

Parker's voice trembled slightly as he held her hand tighter. Gratitude and love filled his heart, emotions too profound for words. He knew he could never fully express how thankful he was for everything she had done. But in that quiet moment, sitting by her side, he vowed to cherish her and their little family with all his heart.

Parker clasped Aurora's hands tightly, his voice filled with emotion as he spoke. "Aurora, I know you're a strong, resilient woman. You've raised our son on your own for so many years, and you've done it with so much grace and independence. You're talented, a wonderful mother, and you've built a life for yourself. Maybe you feel like you don't need anyone else... maybe you don't need me. But I need you. I need you and our son in my life."

His grip on her hands tightened slightly as he continued, his words pouring out in a rush. "Now that I've met him, I can't imagine life without him. But it's not just about him. Aurora, I need you. I can't see a future without you in it. I love you, Aurora. I truly do. And I'm asking..... would you give me a chance? A chance to

prove myself? A chance to show you that I can love and care for both you and our son? Will you let me be a part of this beautiful family you've built? Will you?"

Lost in the intensity of his confession, Parker didn't notice Aurora's eyes flutter open. She was already staring at him, her face a mixture of shock and disbelief. "You... Parker, why are you in my d she murmured, her voice thick with sleep as she squinted at him.

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Her words caught Parker completely off guard. He stiffened, nearly losing his balance on the bed. His heart raced as panic set in. How long had she been awake? How much of his confession had she overheard? Did she understand everything he'd just said? What should he do now?

While Parker wrestled with his swirling thoughts, Aurora's half-asleep mind was running wild. Convinced she was dreaming, she thought about how incredible it was that Parker-a man she secretly admired-had just confessed his love to her. The realization made her heart race with excitement.

Before she could stop herself, she let out a loud scream. "Ahhh!"

Parker jumped in alarm, his reflexes kicking in. Fearing the noise would wake others in the house, he quickly moved to cover her mouth. In his haste, he lost his balance and toppled over, landing awkwardly on top of her. Now face-to-face with Aurora, his breath hitched as her wide, shiny eyes stared back at him in surprise.

"Don't scream!" he whispered urgently. "Please don't scream! Your grandmother is in the next room. If she hears you, she'll come running in. I'll explain everything- just don't scream, okay?"

Aurora nodded slowly, her eyes still locked on his. Satisfied, Parker removed his hand from her mouth and sat back slightly, preparing to explain himself. But before he could utter a word, she spoke again, her voice soft but laced with amusement. "Silly... how could my grandmother be in my dream? Parker, you've finally confessed to me! You always show up in my dreams, doing... well, all kinds of things. But now you've actually said it."

Parker froze, his mind blank for a moment. Then, realization hit him. Aurora wasn't fully awake-she still thought this was a dream. His heart skipped a beat when he processed her words. He appeared in her dreams often? Did that mean she had feelings for him too? Why else would she dream about him?

But then another thought struck him, and his curiosity got the better of him. Raising an eyebrow, he asked, "Wait. What... kinds of things have I done in your dreams?"

At his question, Aurora's face turned bright red. Embarrassed, she quickly averted her eyes. Her reaction only made Parker more intrigued. Watching her blush, he felt an odd mix of amusement and satisfaction. What had he done in those dreams to make her react this way?

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Aurora's checks flushed a deep red as she locked eyes with Parker and stammered, "You.. you kissed me."

A playful smirk appeared on Parker's lips as he leaned closer and pressed a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Like this?" he asked, his tone teasing.

Aurora shook her head quickly. "No, not like that."

With a grin, Parker leaned in and kissed her softly on both cheeks. "Was it like this, then?" he asked again.

"No, still not like that," she replied, shaking her head once more.

This time, Parker brought his face closer, his lips brushing lightly against hers. He placed a tender kiss on her lips and whispered in a husky voice, "Was it like this?"

Aurora didn't respond. Her breath caught as she stared into his eyes. Then, to his utter surprise, she wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him closer. With unexpected boldness, she kissed him deeply, her lips pressing against his with urgency.

Parker's eyes widened for a moment, stunned by her sudden move. But as her kiss deepened, he felt his heart race. How could he not respond when the woman he loved was kissing him so passionately? All his reservations melted away as he kissed her back, pouring every ounce of his feelings into that moment.

What started clumsy and hesitant soon turned into a passionate exchange. Their hearts raced in unison as their lips moved together, tongues exploring with growing confidence. To Aurora, this felt like a dream, a vivid and beautiful one where she could let go of all inhibitions.

For Parker, however, it was a dream come true. He was completely lost in the moment, the world around him fading into the background. Through the kiss, he tried to convey everything he felt for her-love, gratitude, and longing.

But their blissful moment was suddenly interrupted by a voice outside the room.

"Aurora, dear, are you alright? Why were you screaming earlier?" Grandma Marie called out, her voice filled with concern.

Aurora froze. "...

Parker panicked. "..."

Reality came crashing back, and Parker remembered where he was-Aurora's house, in the middle of the night.

Still slightly dazed from the alcohol, Aurora giggled, poking Parker's cheek. "Hehe, Grandma even showed up in my dream. You were right after all," she said with a sleepy laugh.

Parker blinked in disbelief. "...!"

Quickly snapping into action, he jumped off the bed, frantically searching for a place to hide. If Grandma Marie walked in and found him there, what kind of impression would she have of him? He cursed himself silently for not thinking this through.

Spotting the closet, Parker darted over and slipped behind it just as the door to Aurora's bedroom began to creak open.

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Meanwhile, Aurora, still under the haze of alcohol, watched him vanish from sight. She pouted, mumbling under her breath, "See? You always disappear like this. Shameless boss..." With that, she closed her eyes and drifted back to sleep.

Parker, hidden behind the closet, heard her complaint and sighed disbelief. He couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry at her words. Twitching his lips, he vowed silently, Just wait, Aurora. I'll show you how shameless I can be for you.

But for now, all he could do was hope that Grandma Marie wouldn't find him hiding there.

Grandma Marie carefully pushed open the door to Aurora's bedroom, her face etched with concern. The sudden scream she had heard moments ago had startled her awake. Worried that Aurora might have fallen or hurt herself, she had rushed over to check.

As the soft glow of the light illuminated the room, Grandma Marie scanned her surroundings. Everything seemed to be in order. Aurora was lying peacefully on her bed, her expression calm despite the earlier commotion.

Relieved, Grandma Marie sighed softly and approached her granddaughter. She pulled the blanket up to Aurora's shoulders, tucking her in gently. After ensuring she was comfortable, Grandma Marie turned off the light and quietly exited the room, shaking her head with a small smile at her granddaughter's antics.

Once he was sure the coast was clear, Parker emerged cautiously from his hiding spot behind the closet. He released a long breath of relief, running a hand through his hair. That had been close-too close.

He walked over to Aurora's bedside, gazing at her sleeping form. A tender smile graced his lips as he leaned down to place a soft kiss on her forehead. "Goodnight, Aurora," he whispered. "I hope you remember everything from tonight." With that, he slipped out of the room, leaving her to rest.

The next morning, Aurora stirred awake, her head pounding as though a hammer was rhythmically striking it. "Ugh!" she groaned, pressing her palms to her temples in an attempt to ease the throbbing pain.

Sitting up slowly, she looked around her room, her face scrunched in confusion. When did I get back home? What exactly happened last night?

She massaged her aching head, trying to piece together the scattered fragments

of her memory. Gradually, the events of the previous night began to resurface: the fashion show, her impromptu singing, Jeff, the party, the drinks... and then-

Her heart skipped a beat. She remembered.

She had kissed Parker.

Aurora's eyes widened in shock

as the

WHAT?! I KISSED Parker?!

***** memory of their kiss in the parking lot replayed vividly in her mind.

Throwing herself back onto the bed, she grabbed a pillow and buried her face in it, screaming silently. Why, why, why?! He's my boss! How could I have kissed him? What must he think of me now?

She tossed and turned, her mind a chaotic mess of panic and embarrassment. But then, more memories began to surface. She remembered them playing in the parking lot, him chasing after her, picking her up and gently placing her in his car... and then his words.

I love you.

I love you, Aurora.

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Her heart raced as the words echoed in her mind. His voice, his expression-they were etched into her memory. There was no mistaking it. Parker had confessed his love to her.

Aurora sat up abruptly, clutching the pillow tightly to her chest. Her face was flushed, her heart pounding so loudly she thought it might leap out of her chest. "He... he really said that," she whispered to herself.

And then, it hit her.

"He loves me!" Aurora exclaimed, her voice rising with excitement. She jumped up from the bed, her joy bubbling over uncontrollably. Hugging the pillow, she began bouncing on the mattress, unable to contain her happiness.

"AHHH!!!!" she screamed, laughing and spinning as she celebrated.

Hearing the commotion, Grandma Maric and little Auroraze, who had been watching TV in the living room, hurried into her bedroom.

"Momma, are you okay?" Auroraze asked, his small voice laced with concern as he peeked around the door.

"Aurora, what's going on in here?" Grandma Marie demanded, her tone a mix of worry and exasperation. She stopped in her tracks when she saw Aurora bouncing on the bed, a pillow clutched tightly in her arms.

Grandma Marie stared, her expression frozen in disbelief. "... What on earth is wrong with this girl?" she muttered under her breath.

Aurora froze mid-jump, turning to see her grandmother and son standing at the door.

Auroraze pouted, crossing his arms as he looked up at his mother with a hurt expression. "Momma, you're so mean! You're all by yourself and didn't even call Auroraze to join!"

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Aurora let out an awkward laugh, quickly hopping off the bed as her son stared at her curiously. She crouched slightly to meet his gaze and offered a hurried explanation. "Momma wasn't playing, sweetie. I saw a big spider on the floor, and it startled me. That's why I screamed and jumped on the bed."

Grandma Marie froze in place, her eyes widening in alarm. "A spider? Where is it?" she shrieked, glancing nervously around the room.

Seeing her grandmother's reaction, Aurora rushed over to her and gently grabbed her hand. "Grandma, it's okay. It's gone now. The spider is gone," she said in a soothing voice.

Still unconvinced, Grandma Marie darted one last wary look around the room. "You... just wash up and come down for breakfast," she said cautiously, holding onto little Auroraze's hand as she guided him out of the room.

Aurora nodded, smiling softly as she watched them leave.

Once the door closed, she let out a breath of relief and flopped back onto her bed. Lying on her back and staring up at the ceiling, she felt a giggle bubble up inside her. The memory of Parker's heartfelt confession echoed in her mind: "I love you, Aurora."

Her lips curled into a smile as she giggled uncontrollably, clutching a pillow to her chest. The overwhelming happiness she felt was something she hadn't experienced in years.

Over the past few weeks of working with him on her song, Aurora had found herself drawn to Parker. His kindness, his patience, and the way he genuinely cared about her had slowly but surely made her develop a crush. She had dismissed it at first, brushing it off as simple admiration. But as days turned into nights, and nights turned into dreams filled with him, those feelings had grown into something deeper-something she couldn't ignore.

Still, she had never dared to believe he might feel the same way. After all, Parker was admired by so many beautiful, accomplished women. What were the odds that he'd choose her? Yet, last night's confession had erased all her doubts. He loved her. He truly did.

Aurora chuckled softly as the thought of last night's events replayed in her mind. She had even dreamed that Parker was in her room, and just as they kissed, her grandmother barged in. The memory made her laugh out loud.

After spending a few moments basking in her emotions, Aurora finally pushed herself off the bed. She stretched, heading toward the bathroom. A warm shower later, she got dressed and stepped out of her room, feeling refreshed and ready to face the day.

The sound of tiny footsteps racing toward her made her smile. "Momma, Momma!" Auroraze's excited voice called out as he ran up to her.

Bending down, Aurora scooped her little boy into her arms and covered his face with playful kisses. "How's my precious boy doing today?" she asked, carrying him toward the dining table.

"Momma, I saw you on TV yesterday!" Auroraze said excitedly, his small arms wrapping around her neck. "You looked so beautiful, just like an..... angle!"

Aurora chuckled, her laughter warm and heartfelt. "It's not 'angle,' sweetheart. It's 'angel.'" She kissed his cheek again, earning a giggle from the little boy.

Grandma Marie entered the room carrying a tray of freshly prepared dishes. She placed them on the table.

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before sitting beside Aurora. Taking her granddaughter's hand in her own, she smiled through teary eyes. "I'm so proud of you, Aurora," she said, her voice trembling with emotion. "You're finally living the life you. dreamed of. I know your parents must be looking down at you, just as proud as I am."

Aurora felt her throat tighten as tears welled up in her eyes. She squeezed her grandmother's hand and nodded, her voice soft with emotion. "Thank you, Grandma. I know they're watching over me, and I hope they're happy. I miss them so much."

The three of them sat together at the table, a sense of warmth and gratitude filling the room. After years of struggles and heartache, Aurora finally felt like she was living the life she had always dreamed of.

The days of struggle were now a memory, and Aurora couldn't help but feel a deep sense of gratitude. She silently thanked Lily and Boss Ethan for recognizing her potential, giving her a chance to shine, and supporting her every step of the way.

Her thoughts were interrupted by her son, Auroraze, as he looked up at her with bright, hopeful eyes. "Momma, can you bring Uncle Parker again today?" he asked, his voice filled with excitement.

Aurora nearly choked on her food, startled by the unexpected request. She glanced at her son, confused. "Uncle Parker?" she repeated, trying to make sense of his words.

"Pretty please, Momma?" Auroraze pleaded, his small hands clasped together dramatically. "I had so much fun with Uncle Parker! He played all my favorite games with me last night!"

As Auroraze began enthusiastically recounting each game he had played with Parker, Aurora's shock deepened. She stared at her son, unsure of how to process the situation.

Sensing her confusion,

last night. After puttin Grandma Marie intervened with a gentle smile. "Aurora, Parker brought you home

last night. After putting you to bed, he spent time playing with Auroraze. He even stayed here for the night to make sure everything was fine."

Aurora froze. Her mind replayed Grandma Marie's words: Parker played with Auroraze. Parker stayed here last night.

Her thoughts spiraled as she remembered something from the previous night. She turned to her grandmother, her voice hesitant. "Grandma, did you come into my room last night?"

Grandma Marie nodded without hesitation.

Aurora's face turned a deep shade of red as the realization hit her like a tidal wave. What she thought was a dream-the kisses, the moments they shared-it wasn't a dream at all. It was real. Oh no... it was real.

She buried her face in her hands, feeling equal parts mortified and overwhelmed.

She couldn't recall everything Parker had said to her

but she vividly remembered what they had done. How am I supposed to

face him now?

Her embarrassment quickly turned into a mix of emotions. On one hand, she felt frustrated and flustered at the thought that Parker might know she had been dreaming about him. "That shameless man!" she muttered under her breath, her cheeks still burning.

But on the other hand, a warmth spread through her chest. Knowing that Parker had not only cared for her but had also spent time with Auroraze filled her with a happiness she hadn't felt in years.

For as long as she could remember, Aurora had kept her distance from relationships. After giving birth to Auroraze, she had encountered too many people who couldn't accept her situation. Being a single mother, raising her child with no regrets, had become her proudest achievement. But finding someone willing to

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embrace her and her son had always seemed like an impossible dream.

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Her grandmother, however, had always encouraged her to give love another chance. "You may not feel like you need a partner," Grandma Marie often said, "but Auroraze needs a father figure." Aurora had tried dating a few men in the past, but none of them had been willing to take on the responsibility of raising a child.

After a few painful experiences, she had given up on relationships altogether. Her small world with Auroraze and her grandmother felt complete, and she convinced herself that she didn't need anyone else.

But now, knowing that Parker not only cared for her but also loved and accepted her son, it felt as if a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

She smiled to herself, her heart swelling with hope. If Parker could truly accept Auroraze as part of his life, then perhaps, just perhaps, she could let herself believe in love again.

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When Aurora arrived at the company, she stepped out of her car, only to notice Parker getting out of his car at the exact same moment. Her heart skipped a beat.

A wave of nervousness washed over her as memories of the previous night replayed in her mind-every word, every action.

Her face flushed a deep shade of red, and she instinctively wanted to avoid him. I'll just pretend I didn't see him and head straight inside, she thought, hastening her steps toward the entrance.

But her plan was foiled when she caught sight of Parker waving at her, a bright smile lighting up his face. Aurora froze in place, her feet refusing to move.

Meanwhile, Parker was in high spirits. He had left Aurora's house that morning with a grin he couldn't wipe away. Before heading to the office, he made a stop at the hospital to drop off samples of his and Auroraze's hair for a DNA test.

Though he didn't need a piece of paper to confirm what he already knew in his heart-that Auroraze was his son-the test was for the inevitable doubters who might question their bond once his relationship with Aurora became public knowledge.

After finishing his errand, Parker was eager to get to the company. All he could think about was spending the day with Aurora. The sight of her stepping out of her car at the same time as him felt serendipitous. This isn't just coincidence-this is fate, he mused, a sense of excitement bubbling within him.

As he got out of his car, his eyes never left her. He wanted to run to her, pull her into his arms, and never let go. Now that he knew she felt the same way, the mere thought of being apart from her seemed unbearable.

With a quick wave, he fastened his steps toward her. His heart was full of hope that she remembered last night, though he knew it was unlikely-alcohol had a way of erasing the finer details.

"Good morning, Aurora," he greeted warmly as he reached her.

Aurora returned his smile, trying her best to act normal. Her heart raced so loudly in her chest that she worried he might hear it.

Together, they walked toward the elevator, both wrapped up in their own thoughts.

Parker was debating whether he should bring up what had happened the night before, unsure of how much she remembered. Meanwhile, Aurora felt the weight

of the silence pressing on her. Being alone in the elevator with him felt entirely different now. Before, it was just Parker, her boss. But now, knowing he loved her, the air between them seemed charged.

As they stepped inside the elevator, Parker broke the silence. "You were pretty drunk last night. Are you feeling okay this morning?"

"I'm fine," Aurora replied with a small nod, her voice steady despite her inner turmoil.

"Thank you for dropping me off at home last night," she continued, glancing at him briefly before lowering her gaze. "And thank you for keeping Auroraze company. He doesn't usually warm up to people easily, but he really adores you."

Parker's heart swelled at her words. Her gratitude felt genuine, but more than that, knowing that Auroraze liked him made him feel like he was slowly becoming a part of their world-a world he desperately wanted to belong to.

As the elevator ascended Parker smiled warmly his thoughts drifting to Auroraze
"Hmm

Auroraze is my

son. Of course, he'll love me," he said with a hint of pride in his voice.

Aurora nodded instinctively, but both of them quickly realized the weight of his words. They froze, glancing at each other in awkward silence,

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Parker, scratching the back of his neck nervously, tried to clarify, "I-I mean, Auroraze is such a male dress, Who wouldn't adore him? He feels like my own son."

Aurora looked down at her feet, her thoughts spinning. Did he mean that? Was he hinting at something deeper?

The idea of Parker considering Auroraze as his son made her heart flutter. She couldn't help but smile at the thought of what that could mean-was he imagining a future where they were a family?

Interrupting her reverie, Parker asked, "Umm... Aurora, do you remember anything from yesterday?" His voice carried a tinge of nervousness, making Aurora glance up,

A playful impulse sparked within her. Suppressing a grin, she shook her head with an innocent expression "Did something happen?" she asked, feigning ignorance.

Parker nodded, his mouth opening as if to spill everything. But then he hesitated. No, not here, he thought. The elevator isn't the place for this.

He wanted his confession to be perfect. Aurora had endured so much in her life, raising Auroraze and facing countless challenges alone. She deserved a moment that would be unforgettable, a declaration of love that would make her feel cherished.

Finally, he shook his head, backing away from his earlier intent. "Nothing happened," he said softly.

"Okay," Aurora replied, though she frowned slightly. Why didn't he say something? she wondered. This was the perfect chance! Or... does he want me to confess first?

"I hope I didn't do anything embarrassing while I was drunk," Aurora said after a moment, trying to gauge his reaction.

Parker's lips twitched as he held back a laugh. He remembered every adorable, embarrassing thing she did, but he chose to play along. "Don't worry. You were sleeping peacefully," he assured her.

"Really?" Aurora asked, raising a skeptical eyebrow.

Parker nodded. "Why? Do you remember something?"

Aurora shook her head, though a part of her was tempted to tease him further.

Before the conversation could continue, the elevator doors slid open. They stepped out and w Parker's office, where they were scheduled to work on her next song with Lily.

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Aurora trailed behind him, watching his confident stride. A mischievous grin spread across her face. If he's not ready to confess yet, I'll just have to keep teasing him until he does, she thought, her resolve strengthening.

When they reached his office, Parker opened the door and stopped in his tracks. His expression turned from calm to utterly dumbfounded.

Sitting in his chair, exuding an air of authority and irritation, was someone Parker clearly hadn't expected.

□□ 94%L

Finished

Fear flickered in his eyes as he hesitated at the doorway, reluctant to step inside. He could tell this person was in no mood for pleasantries.

"What the heck are you doing here?" Parker asked cautiously, his voice low but tinged with dread.

The tension in the air thickened as the figure in the chair turned slightly, their sharp gaze locking onto

Parker.

558

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

94%1

Finished

Parker stared at the man sitting confidently in his chair, his brows furrowing in confusion. Reflecting on his recent actions, he couldn't recall anything that might warrant this particular man's sudden visit. Whenever this individual wanted to scold or lecture him, he would plant himself firmly in Parker's office chair, a position that screamed authority and intimidation.

Carefully, Parker sneaked a glance at the man who was now glaring at him. A helpless smile spread across his face as he recognized his uninvited guest: Ethan.

Before Ethan's marriage, Parker had endured countless challenges at his hands. However, since Ethan had tied the knot, Parker had found his saving grace-his sister-in-law, Lily. Scanning the room desperately, Parker searched for her, hoping

she might miraculously appear and shield him from whatever storm Ethan had brought.

To his dismay, the room was empty. Panic set in, and Parker decided retreat was the best option. Without hesitation, he backed out of the doorway and shut the door behind him. Aurora, who had been walking right behind him, stumbled backward, startled by his sudden movement.

"What's going on? Are you okay? Why do you look so scared?" Aurora asked, her voice laced with concern as she took in his panicked expression.

Parker wanted to cry but managed only a pitiful sigh. Gripping Aurora's hand, he muttered, "I have no idea..."

"You have no idea? What are you saying? Is there a ghost in your office?" Aurora pressed, half-joking yet slightly uneasy.

"Worse. Much worse," Parker whispered, his face pale.

A deep voice rumbled from within the office, making both of them jump. "Parker, get in here. Now."

Aurora tilted her head, recognizing the voice. "That's Ethan. Why are you so afraid of him? Did you do something wrong?" she asked, narrowing her eyes suspiciously.

"I didn't do anything!" Parker blurted, his voice rising defensively.

The chilling voice echoed again, calm yet foreboding. "My dear friend, won't you come in?"

"Nope. Not going in," Parker replied quickly. "Whatever you want to say, say it from there. I'll listen just fine from here."

"Parker!" Ethan's tone sharpened, making Parker visibly flinch.

"I-1 can't go in. I've made a vow to God that until He blesses me with my future wife, I won't step foot into my office!" Parker stammered, clutching at any excuse he could muster.

Aurora, his supposed "future wife," froze in place, utterly speechless. "...What nonsense are you even talking about?"

From inside the office, Ethan's exasperated sigh was almost audible. "Parker, GET. IN. HERE."

On the verge of tears, Parker whispered under his breath, "Mom, save me..." Taking a deep breath to gather what little courage he had left, he prepared to step inside when a familiar voice behind him stopped him in his tracks.

94%

Finished

"Was that Ethan's voice? Is he here?"

Parker and Aurora turned around to see Lily standing a few feet away. Relief flooded Parker's face as though he had spotted a lifeboat in the middle of a storm. Letting go of Aurora's hand, he rushed to Lily with wide, pleading eyes.

"Sister-in-law, please save me!" he begged.

Lily frowned, confused. "What's going on? Is Ethan in your office?"

Parker nodded vigorously.

"Why?"

"I have no idea," Parker replied, shaking his head.

Lily glanced at him and Aurora, puzzled by their odd behavior. "Why are you two just standing out here? Let's go inside."

Parker froze, staring at her in horror. "You don't understand..." he muttered, but Lily had already started walking toward the office, leaving him no choice but to follow.

This morning, Lily woke their "vigorous activities" the night before, made getting up early impossible. By the time she managed to pull herself out of bed, Ethan had already left for his office.

P later than usual, all thanks to Ethan. Her aching waist and legs, the aftermath of

Now, standing outside Parker's office and hearing her husband's voice inside, she was taken aback. He hadn't mentioned coming here.

"Sister-in-law, your husband is

out

t to get me!" Parker exclaimed, his face filled with desperation.

Lily chuckled, raising an eyebrow. "What?"

"Please, Sister-in-law, save me from him!" Parker pleaded, clasping his hands together in mock prayer.

Amused by his antics, Lily nodded and strode past him. She opened the door and walked into the office confidently.

The moment Ethan spotted her, his expression softened. "Parker, YOU FINALLY... Baby, what are you doing here?" he asked, his tone instantly shifting

to one of warmth and affection.

"That's exactly what I'd like to know," Lily replied, crossing her arms. "Why are you here, and why are you sitting in Parker's chair?"

Noticing her displeasure, Ethan quickly stood up and approached her. Taking her hands in his, he gestured toward Parker, who was peeking in from behind Aurora. "It's because of him," Ethan said, his voice laced with irritation.

Parker, clearly anticipating trouble, spoke up defensively. "I didn't do anything!" "Oh, really?" Ethan's eyes narrowed, his voice dripping with skepticism. "Really!" Parker insisted, his tone firm. He was certain he hadn't done anything to provoke Ethan's wrath.

"If that's the case, explain this." Ethan grabbed a newspaper from the desk and tossed it onto Parker's table with a sharp flick of his wrist.

213

09:53

20

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* Finished

Curious and concerned, Parker grabbed the newspaper. As he read the headline, his face turned ghostly pale. Without even diving into the full article, he knew what this was about.

"Hehe..." Parker forced a weak laugh, glancing up at Ethan nervously. "My dear friend, I'm a victim here. I had no idea about any of this!"

Ethan said nothing, his intense glare speaking volumes.

Lily and Aurora exchanged puzzled looks. Intrigued, Lily leaned forward. "What's written in it, Parker?" she asked curiously.

"Read it," Ethan commanded, a dangerous smile creeping onto his face. Somehow, this smile was even more unnerving than his angry demeanor.

Parker's hands trembled as he held the newspaper. "I-I... Ethan, it's all the reporters' fault! Don't worry-I'll have the company issue a statement immediately to clear up these baseless rumors about Lily and me."

"Rumors about me?" Lily's eyes lit up with excitement. "Brother Parker, read it aloud! I want to know what it says."

Parker froze. Sister-in-law, you're supposed to be my savior! Do you not realize how possessive your husband is?

He swallowed hard, glancing nervously between Ethan and Lily. His predicament had just gone from bad to

worse.

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

10:23 Fri, 21 Mar A.

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

91%

Finished

Lily couldn't hide her curiosity as she gently pulled the newspaper from Parker's trembling hands. Excitement sparkled in her eyes as she skimmed through its contents. The pages were plastered with photos of her and Parker, alongside bold headlines that made her stomach churn with a mix of amusement and disbelief.

She immediately understood why Ethan was fuming and ready to unleash his wrath on poor Parker. Glancing at her husband's brooding expression, she couldn't help but feel sorry for Parker. Yet, deep down, she found Ethan's jealousy endearing. It was one of those traits she secretly adored about him.

Unable to contain her amusement, she began reading the headlines aloud, her tone lighthearted:

"Actress Lily's Secret Boyfriend Revealed."

"Lily's Hidden Romance Exposed.***"

"thatOneSmile: Lily and Parker Spark Dating Rumors."

Lily chuckled before diving into the main article. Her voice carried a mix of humor and curiosity:

"Yesterday at the city's grand fashion show, attended by many big names from the entertainment industry, Lily, the current sensation of *Shades of Love*, dazzled the audience in a stunning red gown. While her dress garnered much praise, it was her unexpected smile that became the highlight of the evening.

"During her walk on the ramp, the actress turned her gaze to the audience and smiled warmly. This heartfelt smile caught the attention of viewers and attendees alike, sparking a wave of speculation about who the smile was meant for.

"The live broadcast of the event led to an online frenzy. Viewers began piecing together clues, as only a few people in the audience were within her line of sight. Of these, four were eligible bachelors: James, Jeff, Parker, and Ethan. Netizens even conducted an online poll, matching Lily with each of these men to determine who the lucky recipient of her smile might be.""

Lily paused, looking up with a playful grin. "I had no idea netizens were so creative! Online voting? Really?"

Parker seized the moment, eager to escape Ethan's wrath. "Sister-in-law, how about we save this for later? You can read it at home."

Before she could respond, Ethan's voice cut through, calm but firm. "Why stop her? Let her read it. We should all know what the netizens think about us."

"B-but—" Parker stammered, his voice trailing off as Ethan shot him a pointed glare.

Ethan turned to his wife, his tone softening. "Go ahead, baby. Continue."

dub

Lily glanced at Parker's pleading expression and then back at her husband's possessive demeanor. She could see the jealousy simmering beneath Ethan's composed exterior. He hated seeing her name linked with any man, even his closest friends. And she couldn't deny that she loved how much he cared.

Still, she appreciated the balance in their relationship. Ethan's possessiveness never crossed the line into controlling behavior. He respected her independence and trusted her fully, which made their bond even stronger. She valued the freedom and mutual respect they shared, knowing it was the foundation of a healthy partnership.

With a mischievous smile she returned her attention to the article fullu nrenared to eniou eueru reaction

10:23 Fri, 21 Mar

this playful situation would bring.

□□□ 91%H

Finished

In her marriage, Lily valued Ethan's unwavering support, his thoughtful guidance, his deep understanding, and his unconditional love. That was all she truly needed to feel secure and cherished.

As she read further into the article, the poll results left everyone speechless:

Competitor 1: James Votes: 5%

Competitor 2: Jeff - Votes: 25%

Competitor 3: Parker Votes: 95%

Competitor 4: Ethan Votes: -5%

Parker froze, his expression a mixture of disbelief and horror. "...Negative votes?!

Momma, save me! I'm not even married yet!"

Aurora struggled to keep a straight face. "...Can I laugh? Just a little?"

Lily, meanwhile, stared at the paper in shock. "Negative votes? Ethan got negative votes?" She pressed her lips together, trying not to laugh, and glanced at her husband, who was glaring daggers at Parker.

Unable to resist, she reached over and pinched his cheeks gently. "Stop being so jealous. This isn't Parker's fault."

"Exactly!" Parker quickly chimed in. "Ethan, I swear, I had nothing to do with this!"

Still sulking, Ethan crossed his arms. "I'm not jealous!"

Lily arched an eyebrow. "Oh? Really?"

Ethan hesitated, his mind wrestling with his pride and his emotions. Finally, he exhaled and admitted, "Fine. I am jealous."

Lily chuckled, her eyes sparkling with amusement. "Why are you jealous over something so silly? It's just an article."

"I know," Ethan replied with a pout. "But why did I get negative votes? Don't people realize how great we look together?"

Lily smiled warmly and reached for his hand. "They're blind, that's all. They can't see that all my smiles are meant only for you."

Though Ethan appreciated her words, the sting of the article still lingered. He had been in high spirits that morning, basking in the happiness of their perfect night together. But his good mood had evaporated the moment his assistant handed him the newspaper. The jealousy bubbling inside him wasn't something he could shake off easily.

From which angle did they think she was smiling at Parker?

How could they miss that her smile was directed at me?

And who came up with the ridiculous idea of online voting?

For the first time in his life, Ethan had been rated negatively in something, and it upset him more than he

10:23 Fri, 21 Mar

Pireused

cared to admit. But what bothered him more so that the article had been recirculating all morning and Parker hadn't taken any steps to address it. That was what brought Ethan to his friend's office in the first place.

When he found Parker absent, he decided to wait. Tearing Parker was part of the plan, but when the person man walked in, looking so nervous. Ethan couldn't resist playing along

Now, as Lily tried to console him, Ethan gave her a look that screamed, Wifey, I'm jealous. Come here and

pamper me.

Lily shook her head subtly, silently mouthing back. Not now. Too many people around.

Ethan's eyes darted to Parker and Aurora, who were still standing awkwardly nearby. He nodded in agreement. "You two, leave."

Parker didn't need to be told twice. Grabbing Aurora's hand, he headed for the door. But just as they reached it, he stopped and turned back. Seeing the couple leaning closer for what was clearly about to be a kiss, he blurted out, "Hey! This is my office. If you want to be all lovey-dovey, go to your own space? Don't do it here!"

The pair froze, their lips inches apart, their moment utterly ruined.

Lily turned bright red, quickly pushing Ethan away and covering her face in embarrassment. How could I lose myself like that? Kissing my husband in Parker's office of all places? Where's my shame?!

As for Ethan, he looked like he had been denied a long-awaited treat. His eyes darkened, and he glared at Parker, silently promising payback. You interrupted me. Just wait. Revenge is inevitable.

558

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

□□□ 91%L

Finished

After Lily successfully calmed her jealous husband, Ethan left Parker's office with a stern warning to resolve the rumors immediately.

Parker, not wanting to provoke Ethan further, wasted no time drafting a post on his account to explain the situation. In his message, he clarified that there was nothing more than a professional relationship and friendship between him and Lily. Similarly, Lily addressed her fans, stating that Parker was a good friend and her boss, and there was no romantic involvement between them.

However, instead of quelling the rumors, their statements seemed to add fuel to the fire. While some believed their explanations, many others were convinced that this was merely an attempt to cover up a secret relationship. The speculation online grew even more intense, creating a ripple of new chaos.

After the social media storm, Lily, Parker, and Aurora settled into a quieter discussion in Parker's office. They focused on Aurora's upcoming song, which had her particularly excited. This track was one of her personal favorites, and the lyrics resonated deeply with her emotions.

The song was a heart-wrenching ballad, filled with poignant words that expressed the sorrow of lost love:

**I can't seem to forget your words,

Your voice lingers in my heart.

A deep melancholy envelops me,

Loneliness cuts deeper with every beat.

Though we've parted, your memory clings, Alive somewhere in the depths of my heart.

You'll never know the love I hold,

How do I persuade this heart to let you go?

It doesn't listen, stubborn and slow-

You are the dream I'm still chasing.

Wherever I go, you're always there,

Only God knows why. Why?

I couldn't leave you behind.

Even surrounded, I feel alone.

Your love is etched too deeply in my

So many words remain unspoken,

Now it's just me and my loneliness.

soul.

What can I do?

For I still need you.

But where can I find you now?

Though we've parted, your love lingers on,

Alive in every beat of my heart.**

Finished

Aurora poured her heart into discussing the song, passionately brainstorming ideas with Parker and Lily. The song's lyrics had a raw beauty that touched everyone in the room, and Aurora was determined to give it the emotional depth it deserved.

She began experimenting with melodies, aiming to give the song a personal touch that would amplify its emotional impact. Each note and lyric came together like pieces of a puzzle, as the team worked harmoniously to bring the vision to life.

For the music video, Aurora proposed a concept that immediately captivated Lily. The idea revolved around a poignant narrative of love, loss, and longing, woven together with visually stunning scenes that complemented the song's melancholic theme. Parker agreed wholeheartedly, recognizing the potential of Aurora's vision.

As the hours passed, their collaborative energy turned the session into a creative whirlwind. Aurora's passion for the project was infectious, and by the end of their meeting, they had laid the foundation for what promised to be an unforgettable song and video.

Aurora's idea for the music video beautifully complemented the song's theme of heartbreak and separation. Her vision was to depict a couple deeply in love, only for the female partner to choose her career over their relationship. The decision, though intentional, leaves her heartbroken and longing for what could have

been.

While the concept was nearly finalized, there was one unresolved matter: the casting of the male lead. Aurora's excitement and Lily's suggestions were met with constant rejection from Parker, who seemed determined to veto every potential candidate for reasons that often felt flimsy at best.

"How about brandon?" Lily suggested.

"No. I don't like him," Parker replied dismissively.

"Gavin?" Aurora offered.

"Rejected. That guy's personality is too shallow." "George?"

"No, he's too arrogant," Parker said with a frown.

"What about oliver?"

"Nope, his hairstyle is terrible."

Lily clenched her fists, struggling to maintain her composure. Control yourself.

You cannot strangle your
own boss.

Aurora gave Parker a pointed look. Is this really the time to get jealous?

91%-

Finished

"Okay, how about Leon Haris?" Lily asked, her tone exasperated. "Surely, you won't have an issue with him."

Parker hesitated, feeling the heat from the glares of both women. He knew rejecting yet another name might lead to an uprising he couldn't defuse.

"Leon Haris... he... uh-"Just then, his phone rang, saving him from the brewing storm. "Excuse me, important call!" He hurriedly left the room, shouting over his shoulder, "Leon Haris doesn't pair well with Aurora!"

Lily stared at the door in disbelief. "What is wrong with that man?"

Aurora avoided her gaze, shrugging lightly. "I... don't know."

"He's acting just like Ethan when he gets jealous of me working with male co-stars," Lily muttered before a realization hit her. Her eyes narrowed as she turned to Aurora, who was fidgeting nervously.

"Wait a second," Lily said, her voice laced with curiosity. "Is there something going on between you two?"

Aurora's face flushed crimson as she shook her head fervently. "No... of course not!"

Lily wasn't convinced. A knowing smile spread across her face as she leaned closer. "Parker likes you."

Aurora's blush deepened, and after a moment of hesitation, she gave a shy nod.

"When? How? What happened? Tell me everything!" Lily demanded excitedly, grabbing Aurora's arm. She was practically bouncing with joy.

For Lily, this was a moment to celebrate. Parker, the last bachelor in Ethan's close circle of friends, had finally found someone he cared for. The thought of him no longer being alone filled her with happiness, and she couldn't wait to hear every detail of their budding romance.

558

1

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

Finished

Aurora shared every detail of her story with Parker, her face glowing with the unmistakable joy of someone experiencing love for the first time. Her smile was radiant, a reflection of the deep feelings she had developed for him. Lily couldn't help but smile in return, her heart warming at the sight of Aurora's happiness.

Aurora was a wonderful woman-kind, talented, and resilient. Lily was certain she was a perfect match for Parker. If Parker could love not only Aurora but also accept her son as his own, it was proof of his genuine affection for her.

"That's so sweet," Lily said enthusiastically. "I really hope you and Parker end up together soon!" She was practically brimming with excitement, already imagining wedding bells in the near future.

Aurora laughed softly. "I hope so too," she replied, her voice filled with both hope and shyness. As she envisioned the possibility of a happy future, a mischievous grin crept across her face.

"I've got the perfect idea for who can act with me in my video," Aurora announced suddenly.

"Who?" Lily asked, intrigued.

Aurora leaned in and revealed the name, along with her reasoning for why this person would be an ideal choice. Lily burst into laughter upon hearing the plan. It

was clever and had the added benefit of giving Parker a much-needed nudge to confess his feelings.

"That's brilliant!" Lily exclaimed. "If he agrees, it'll be the perfect push for Parker." Aurora nodded in agreement but added, "We'll need to keep this under wraps. If Parker finds out, he'll definitely try to stop it."

"Don't worry," Lily said with a sly grin. "I'll take care of everything."

When Parker returned to his office, he noticed both women chatting animatedly, their faces glowing with excitement. Taking his seat, he asked, "Have you decided on the actor?"

Lily nodded confidently. "Yes, we want Leon Haris to play the male lead in the video."

Parker's expression darkened. "But Leon Haris doesn't suit Aurora," he protested.

"This isn't about pairing her off for marriage, Parker," Lily said firmly, her tone brooking no argument. "It's just a video shoot, and Leon Haris is perfect for the role."

"But—" Parker began, only to falter when he caught Lily's sharp gaze. Reluctantly, he sighed and agreed.

Even though Parker wasn't thrilled about Aurora working with another man, he respected her professionalism and her right to choose. Besides, he reassured himself, Leon Haris was already engaged, which meant he didn't need to worry about any romantic complications. Still, he couldn't help but think about how beautiful, talented, and single Aurora was. If any man tried to get too close, Parker resolved to outshine them with his charm.

As Parker grudgingly gave his approval, Lily and Aurora exchanged knowing smirks. Their plan into place perfectly.

falling

Over the next several days, Aurora was deeply engrossed in perfecting her new song. Her dedication to her craft was unmatched, and once she started working, she became entirely absorbed in her creative process.

The studio became her second home as she worked tirelessly with her team to refine every detail

Finished

Despite Aurora's manager being tasked with ensuring her well-being, Parker couldn't help but worry about her. He found himself constantly checking on her, making sure she ate her meals on time and took breaks when needed. His concern gave him more excuses to spend time around her, which he secretly enjoyed.

Parker's attentiveness didn't go unnoticed by his employees. The usually stern and businesslike CEO was surprisingly gentle and attentive when it came to Aurora. Employees whispered amongst themselves, speculating about his sudden change.

It wasn't the first time Parker had shown a softer side. His respectful interactions with Lily had previously sparked rumors of a possible connection between the two. But now, with Aurora in the picture, the dynamic was shifting. Observing his behavior, many of the staff became convinced that Parker had feelings for Aurora, while a few held onto the belief that his interest lay with Lily.

The debates grew so heated that a secret betting pool was started among employees, wagering on who their boss would end up with-Lily or Aurora. Of course, those directly involved in the rumors were blissfully unaware of the gossip swirling around them.

Finally, the day of the music video shoot arrived. Parker had gone all out, hiring a well-known music director to oversee the project. Aurora spent the morning discussing ideas with the director, who was eager to bring her vision to life.

Lily had wanted to be present at the shoot but was tied up with a high-profile magazine photoshoot, leaving Aurora to manage the day's events on her own.

As Aurora and the director were finalizing some details, Parker walked in. His presence surprised Aurora.

"What are you doing here?" she asked, tilting her head in curiosity after the director left to prepare for the

next scene.

"This is your first music video, and I wanted to make sure everything is going smoothly," Parker replied smoothly as he sat down beside her.

Aurora raised an eyebrow, skeptical. "You're the CEO of a massive company. Shouldn't you be busy with work instead of hovering around me like a-" She paused, thinking. "Like a bee?"

Parker chuckled but quickly countered, "A bee? I'd say I'm more like an insect repellent. If I don't stick around, I'm pretty sure a few bees and butterflies would start buzzing around you."

Aurora stared at him, speechless, unsure whether to laugh or scold him. Parker smirked at her reaction, clearly pleased with his response.

In that moment, she could feel the sincerity behind his playful words.

558

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

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

Finished

"What did you just say?" Aurora asked, pretending she hadn't heard clearly, though she had caught every word.

"Nothing important," Parker replied quickly, changing the subject. "When is Leon Haris supposed to arrive? Let's get this over with."

"Any minute now," Aurora said, a playful smirk tugging at her lips. She couldn't wait to see Parker's reaction when he discovered that Leon Haris wasn't actually the male lead. Anticipation made her giddy.

They didn't have to wait long. As they were discussing something unrelated, a loud voice boomed from across the room.

"Aurora!"

Aurora grinned, but Parker almost toppled out of his chair in shock. Steadying himself, he turned to see the source of the cheerful voice-Jeff.

Parker's eyes narrowed as he glared at the uninvited newcomer strolling toward them. Meanwhile, Aurora beamed and greeted Jeff warmly. "Hello, Jeff! Thanks for agreeing to help with our little project."

"For you? Anytime," Jeff said with a wink, clearly enjoying himself.

"What are you doing here?" Parker snapped, his irritation evident. "This isn't the time to joke around and disrupt people's work, Jeff."

"Disrupt?" Jeff feigned offense. "I'm here to shoot the video with Aurora. How's that disruptive?" He smirked, clearly aware of Parker's feelings for Aurora and delighted at the opportunity to tease him.

"What?" Parker's head whipped toward Aurora, who avoided his gaze. "What's going on? Where's Leon Haris? We agreed on him! And why is this annoying guy here?"

"I'm not annoying," Jeff interjected defensively.

"You are. Now zip it," Parker shot back before turning to Aurora. "Explain this, Aurora. What's happening?"

Aurora hesitated under Parker's scrutinizing glare, then answered sheepishly, "Well... He's the one shooting the video with me."

"Why?" Parker asked, exasperated.

"Because of what you said," Aurora replied, her tone innocent.

"What did I say?" Parker frowned, clearly confused.

"You rejected every other option we suggested. And when we finally mentioned Leon Haris, you reluctantly agreed but then said he 'doesn't look good with me,'" Aurora explained, carefully crafting her response. "Lily and I thought about it and realized you might be right. So, we decided to change the male lead."

Parker's jaw dropped. "What?!"

"Great decision, Aurora!" Jeff chimed in, slipping his arm casually around Aurora's shoulders. "See, Parker? I fit perfectly with her."

laugh, added with a sweet smile, "Boss, we're just respecting your input. Isn't this what you wanted?"

Parker could only gape in disbelief. Is this what it feels like to drop a boulder on your own foot?

91%

Finished

He wanted to protest but couldn't find the words. Instead, he stared at Jeff with the intensity of someone plotting revenge. Meanwhile, Aurora struggled to keep a straight face, suppressing the urge to tease Parker further.

Jeff, ever the troublemaker, gave a triumphant grin. "Don't worry, Parker. I'll take good care of Aurora during the shoot."

Parker's glare intensified, and for a brief moment, he contemplated whether kicking Jeff out would be a viable option.

After Aurora left with her assistant to get ready, Parker followed Jeff into the makeup room. "Why are you following me?" Jeff asked, raising an eyebrow as Parker entered with him. "If you keep giving me those looks, people might start thinking you're interested in me. Are you turning gay for me, Parker?" Jeff teased, inching closer with a mischievous grin. "I wouldn't mind at all, after all, I am quite the catch."

"Ew... get away from me, you idiot!" Parker exclaimed, pushing Jeff away with a disgusted expression.

Jeff burst out laughing, clutching his stomach. "Ha! Look at your face! Relax, I was just messing with you!" He laughed harder, rolling back and forth on the couch, clearly enjoying the moment.

"That's not funny," Parker muttered, glaring at him while punching Jeff lightly on the shoulder.

"It is funny!" Jeff chuckled, finally calming down. "By the way, what did you want to talk to me about?" he asked, wiping away his tears of laughter.

Parker took a deep breath and, with a serious expression, said, "Listen, Jeff, you're my friend, and that's why I'm telling you this now. Aurora is mine." He looked Jeff in the eye, his tone firm. "Stay away from her. Don't even think about her. I love her, and I'm not giving you a chance to get close to her. She has my child, and I'm already a father. So, drop it, okay? Don't try to fight me over her."

Jeff raised an eyebrow, surprised. "Oh, so you already have a kid together? When did that happen?"

Parker shook his head, dismissing the question. "That's not important. The important thing is, do you understand what I just said?" His impatience was clear in his voice.

Jeff smirked. "I've never seen you so serious about a girl before. Do you really love her that much?"

Parker nodded without hesitation. "I do."

"Then you're going to take care of her, right?" Jeff asked, his tone shifting to one of seriousness.

"Of course," Parker replied, his resolve unwavering.

"Good," Jeff said, his expression softening. "So, does that mean you're asking me to back off?"

Jeff laughed. "Relax, buddy. Who said I was competing with you in the first place? Don't worry, I don't have any romantic feelings for Aurora. She's like a little sister to me."

Parker let out a relieved sigh. "That's good to hear." He stood up to leave, but then Jeff called out after him.

"So, what about the kiss?" Jeff asked, his voice full of teasing.

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**Finished

21 Mar

"What kiss?" Parker turned back sharply, confusion written on his face.

"You didn't know? Aurora didn't tell you? There's a kiss in the music video, Jeff said with a sly grin.

Parker froze, his mind racing. "A kiss?" His eyes widened. "Not happening!"

558