

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

Morgan had been taken aback earlier when Lily reached out to suggest a family dinner. While he agreed to the idea without much hesitation, an unsettling feeling lingered. Something about her recent behavior felt out of place, leaving him uneasy.

The changes in Lily were undeniable. She was no longer the obedient and submissive person he had shaped her to be. The difference between the Lily of the past and the one sitting across from him now was stark as though she had become an entirely new person, unrecognizable from the pliable young once controlled so effortlessly.

He couldn't pinpoint when it all began to unravel, but he suspected it started about a month ago. For reasons unknown to him, she began defying his instructions and making choices that didn't align with his expectations. The realization that his hold over her was slipping filled him with frustration and

Morgan was no fool; he knew such drastic changes didn't happen without cause. For days, he obsessed over possible explanations, unable to shake the gnawing suspicion that she might have discovered something truth that he had worked so hard to conceal

In his desperation, he had her movements and actions investigated, but the results yielded nothing conclusive. Then came the incident where Lily openly confronted Ryan about his relationship with Rose was then that Morgan pieced together what could be the root of her transformation.

For years, Ryan had been his leverage, the one person Lily idolized and trusted without question. By using Ryan as a pawn, he ensured she would remain compliant. That was why he had repeatedly warned Rose to tread carefully and avoid exposing their secrets. However, his warnings often fell on deaf ears.

Rose's growing arrogance and recklessness had begun to create cracks in their carefully constructed facade. The worsening tension between Rose and Lily was a direct result of Rose's inability to follow simple instructions, and this friction threatened to derail his plans entirely.

Even earlier that day, Morgan had argued with his youngest daughter over the family dinner. When Lily expressed her desire to reconcile with Rose, he had seen

it as a golden opportunity to mend their strained relationship. However, Rose had dismissed the idea, insisting she had more pressing commitments-a so-called charity event that she refused to miss.

Her stubborn refusal had only further irritated Morgan. His once-beloved daughter, who could do no wrong in his eyes, was now acting like a spoiled child, oblivious to the stakes at hand. He had hoped to use the dinner to smooth things over between the two sisters, but Rose's absence threw a wrench in those plans.

As Morgan mulled over these frustrations, a sense of dread began to creep in. He couldn't shake the feeling that Lily was no longer the malleable pawn she once was-and that realization left him both wary and deeply unsettled.

Morgan's frustration reached its peak earlier when Rose flatly refused to attend the family dinner. He had ordered her to cancel her so-called charity event, but as always, she paid no attention to his words. She stormed off, leaving him stewing in anger. Moments like these made him question whether he had gone too far in spoiling her. Yet, every time the thought crossed his mind, he quickly dismissed it-after all. Rose was his only daughter. If he didn't indulge her, who would?

His thoughts were interrupted when Taylor sighed audibly. "It's just not the same without Rose here," Taylor remarked, glancing at his parents.

Casey quickly stepped in, offering a warm smile. "Your sister had an important event to attend. If she could have, she would've been here with us."

+ Pearls

"Exactly," Morgan chimed in, seizing the opportunity to play the doting father. "What she's doing is for a good cause, and we should support her. We can always have another family dinner with everyone present

next time."

Lily, sitting quietly across the table, let out a soft sigh, her expression tinged with disappointment. "I was really hoping we could all be together, but I understand. Charity work is important, and we should be proud of Rose for her efforts.

The mood seemed to shift as Morgan, eager to steer the conversation away from Rose's absence, turned his attention to Lily. "So, Lily, how's your work going? Everything on track with the filming?"

"It's going well, she replied with a polite smile, her tone measured.

Soon, the food arrived, and the conversation took a more casual turn. Taylor, unable to hide his excitement, eagerly dove into his meal. The atmosphere around the table lightened-at least temporarily.

However, Morgan wasn't one to let an opportunity slip by. Between bites, he directed the conversation toward a topic he had been waiting to address. "Lily," he began, feigning casual curiosity, "how are things between you and Ryan? He mentioned you've been distant lately, even talking about breaking up. Is that true?"

Lily put her chopsticks down, her expression calm but resolute. "Yes, Father, it's true. I want to end things with him, but he's refusing to let go."

Casey perked up at her words, her mind racing. If Lily truly intended to leave Ryan, it could mean Rose's constant distress would finally end. Before she could speak, Morgan jumped in.

"But why, Lily?" he asked, a hint of alarm creeping into his voice despite his effort to appear composed. "You've been together for over a year. Surely you're not letting doubts come between you two? Ryan is a wonderful young man-honest, hardworking. You won't find someone like him again."

"I don't feel the same about him anymore, Lily said bluntly. "He betrayed my trust. I can't stay in a relationship with someone like that."

Morgan stiffened. "You say he cheated on you, but do you have proof? Have you caught him with someone else?"

"No, I don't have proof. Lily admitted, her tone unyielding. "But I know what I feel, and I know what's right.

for me."

"Relationships aren't perfect, Lily," he pressed, his voice rising slightly before he caught himself and softened his tone. There will always be misunderstanding, and conflicts. But you can't just throw away something meaningful because of a suspicion. Talk to him, work things out. Ryan loves you, and you're lucky to have someone like him."

Casey couldn't stay silent any longer. "Morgan," she interjected, her voice firm, "you can't force two people to stay together if the feelings aren't mutual. If Lily feels she doesn't love him anymore, then we should respect her decision." Morgan

shot his wife a sharp look, though his expression remained outwardly composed. Beneath the table, his hand gripped hers tightly, a silent warning not to interfere further. Forcing a smile, he said, "Dear, I understand your concern, but this is just a misunderstanding between them. Once they talk it through everything will be fine."

Turning back to Lily, he softened his tone, attempting to regain control of the conversation. "Lily, I want you to promise me you'll talk to him. If he really has wronged you, I'll personally ensure he faces the

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+8 Pearls

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consequences. But don't end things over a misunderstanding"

Lily gave him a tight smile, her gaze steady. "Alright, Father. I'll think about it.

Her eyes drifted to the large window beside her, and a smirk played on her lips as she gazed outside. Internally, she scoffed at his hollow promise. Let's see how you handle it, Father, when the truth comes to light.

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

+8 Pearls

The tension between Morgan and Casey was strong throughout the evening, but Taylor and Lily chose to ignore it entirely, focusing instead on enjoying their dinner. The subtle exchanges and sharp glances between the couple didn't go unnoticed, but neither sibling made any comment. Instead, they kept the mood light, pretending everything was perfectly normal.

Morgan, desperate to steer the conversation in a more neutral direction, brought up an upcoming business project. However, both Taylor and Lily responded with little enthusiasm, their half-hearted answers doing nothing to mask their disinterest. Frustrated, Morgan clenched his fists under the table, masking his annoyance with a strained smile.

When the meal finally concluded, Lily rose gracefully and offered a bright smile. "This one's on me," she said, heading to the counter to settle the bill. Once outside the restaurant, she stopped abruptly, turning to her parents with an enigmatic expression.

*Father, Mother, I have a little surprise for you," she announced, her tone laced with intrigue. Without waiting for a response, she reached out and gently took their hands, leading them toward a nearby hotel.

Morgan frowned, suspicion flickering in his eyes. "What is this about, Lily?" he asked cautiously.

"Just trust me," she replied with a mysterious smile. "You'll see soon enough." The couple exchanged puzzled glances but followed her nonetheless. Upon entering the hotel, the manager greeted them warmly, acknowledging their status as owners of

the establishment. Lily nodded politely. The card?" she asked succinctly. The manager handed her the keycard without hesitation, bowing slightly as she accepted it.

Lily led her family to the elevator, her demeanor calm but charged with a subtle energy. Beside her, Taylor couldn't hide his excitement. The younger sibling, always entertained by drama, seemed to relish the anticipation. He had missed her previous confrontations due to work and was eager to witness what promised to be an eventful evening.

"Should I have brought popcorn?" he quipped under his breath, earning a glare from his mother.

"Lily, what exactly is this surprise? Is it in the room?" Casey asked, her curiosity tinged with nervousness.

"Yes, Mother," Lily said simply, offering no further explanation. Her cryptic behavior only heightened the

tension.

As the elevator doors opened, they stepped out and made their way down a quiet hallway. Reaching a specific door, Lily paused, turning back to her parents with a mischievous glint in her eyes. "It's just through here," she said, swiping the keycard and pushing the door open.

Morgan and Casey hesitated for a moment before stepping inside. The room appeared ordinary at first glance, with nothing out of the ordinary to suggest a "surprise." They glanced at their daughter in confusion, but she simply gestured for them to follow her further in.

They came to another door within the suite. Lily's expression shifted, her earlier playfulness giving way to something more serious. Morgan's unease deepened. A sense of foreboding settled over him as he watched her reach for the handle.

"Lily, what is this about?" he demanded, his voice betraying his apprehension. But before he could say more, Lily had already opened the door and stepped inside, leaving her parents no choice but to follow.

The air in the room felt charged thick with the weight of unsnaken revelations
Morgan's instincts

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+3 Pearis

screamed that something was terribly wrong, but it was too late to back out now. Whatever awaited them on the other side of the door, he knew it was bound to shake the foundations of their carefully constructed lives.

With no alternative, the Miller Couple hesitantly followed Lily into the room. However, what greeted them left them utterly speechless. Casey let out a horrified shriek, clutching her chest, while Morgan turned his head away in disgust.

"What in

in the world is this nonsense, Lily?" Morgan shouted, his voice shaking with outrage.

Lily smirked, crossing her arms. "Welcome to tonight's special presentation of 'I would never betray you, dear sister' and "There's nothing between me and Rose A live performance, starring the two biggest liars I

know."

The room's occupants froze. Ryan, who was caught in a compromising position, scrambled to pull on his clothes while hastily passing Rose hers. The initial shock on his face quickly morphed into dread as he realized who had just walked in. Rose, on the other hand, looked mortified. The color drained from her face as her trembling hands clutched her clothes. She hadn't even processed the gravity of being caught until Ryan shook her to reality. Her gaze darted nervously between her parents and Lily, who stood with an expression of smug triumph.

Despite her fear, Rose couldn't hide the faint glimmer of defiance in her eyes. In her mind, this was a chance to finally rid Ryan of Lily. But she wasn't prepared for the full brunt of her father's fury or the public humiliation.

Lily stepped forward with a mocking smile. "Well, hello, little sister. How's that charity event you were so excited about? Or should I say, the 'charity for making children' event?" Her tone dripped with sarcasm.

Rose's face turned pale. "E-elder sister... It's not what you think..." she stammered, attempting to put on an innocent facade.

"Oh? Then what is it? A clueless 'little sister' sharing a bed with her elder sister's boyfriend?" Lily's tone sharpened. "Or perhaps something more professional-like a woman selling herself to the highest bidder?"

"Lily, enough!" Casey shouted, stepping forward to defend Rose. "How dare you speak to your sister like this? Watch your words!"

Lily turned to Casey, her expression cold. "Sister? Oh, that's rich. Now she's my 'sister' because I called her out? Where was your outrage when your precious daughter betrayed me? Did you even stop to consider what I would feel seeing my so-called sister in bed with my boyfriend?"

Casey faltered, unable to find an answer.

Lily shrugged and continued, "Of course, why would you? You've always played favorites. Loving one daughter and ignoring the other-it's your specialty."

"That's not true!" Casey protested weakly. "I love you both equally-

Lily cut her off with a bitter laugh. "Is that so?" she asked, her gaze filled with disdain.

Before Casey could respond, Ryan stepped forward, his face filled with guilt. "Lily, I'm sorry! It was a mistake-just a one-time mistake. Please forgive me..." His voice wavered as he desperately sought her

mercy.

But Lily's response came in the form of a sharp slap across his face. Chapter 92

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The resounding crack startled everyone in the room. Ryan stared at her, holding his stinging cheek in disbelief. "You-how could you?" he stammered, his voice trembling

"How could I?" Lily sneered. "This isn't the first time I've warned you, Ryan. Don't touch me. You make my skin crawl." Her voice dripped with contempt. "And tell me, how many 'one-time mistakes' do you plan to make in a single year?"

Furious, Rose shot out of bed, her face twisted with rage. "You witch!" she shrieked. "How dare you hit my Ryan?" She stormed toward Lily, raising her hand to strike.

But Lily was quicker. She sidestepped the attack effortlessly and caught Rose's arm in midair. With a swift motion, she returned the favor, slapping her sister hard across the face.

The sound echoed through the room.

Rose stumbled back, her cheek red and stinging.

"I dare because I can," Lily said coldly, her voice unwavering. "Now, what are you going to do about it?"

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Lily folded her arms and gave her sister a sharp, mocking glare. "Tell me, little sister, do you have on theme at all? Sneaking around with your own sister's boyfriend-really? Is that what you've sunk to Or you can't control yourself and will jump at any man you see? Are all the decent men in the word de

Rose's face flushed with humiliation, and she opened her mouth to respond, but before she could stepped in. "Lily!" she snapped, her voice trembling with anger. "That's enough? How is your sister. Berm dare you say such disgusting things to her?"

Lily laughed dryly, her expression filled with contempt. "If the has no shame doing these things, why should I hold back from calling them out? Don't expect me to stay silent just because she's your fein daughter."

Rose bit her lip, her fists clenching at her sides. She wanted to lash out, but her father's weethin behind her reminded her to stay composed. Swallowing her pride, the fell to her knees, te down her face.

"E-elder sister, I'm sorry," she sobbed, her voice trembling "I didn't want this to happen. I didn't mean to sleep with Ryan. L. L'

Lily's eyes widened in mock surprise, cutting Rose off mid-sentence. "What?" she gasped, spinning toward Ryan with an expression of feigned outrage. "You monster! How dare you force my little sister something like this?"

Before anyone could react, her hand shot out, delivering another sharp slap across Ryan's face. The load crack echoed through the room, leaving everyone stunned.

Ryan staggered slightly, his cheek now burning from the second blow. His fury boiled over as he clenched his fists at his sides. He had never been humiliated like this in his life-not Yer He wanted to lash out, but with the

here was Lily, slapping him twice and berating him in front of every by his parents, not by anyone

Miler family watching, he forced himself to stay silent.

Lily glared at him, her voice filled with venom. "You are the most shameless person I have ever met. How could you do this to me? To my family? Forcing yourself on Rose-what kind of man are you? Or is this your grand plan? Sleep with both sisters-Rose first, and then me?"

Rose's head shot up at those words, and her mask of innocence slipped. She could no longer stand by and let Lily insult Ryan. Rising to her feet, she positioned herself between him and her sister, shielding him her body.

"Elder sister!" Rose cried, tears streaming down her cheeks. "You've got it all wrong! He didn't force me into anything. I..." She hesitated, glancing back at Ryan before continuing "I chose this. We. We were both willing....

Lily smirked, raising an eyebrow. "Oh, so you're saying you slept with him willingly? Is that it?"

The room fell into a tense silence as Rose struggled to come up with a response, her carefully crafted facade unraveling under Lily's relentless scrutiny.

Lowering her head, Rose spoke in a trembling voice. "Elder sister, I'm truly sorry. It was a mistake a one-time mistake."

"A one-time mistake?" Lily repeated, raising an eyebrow. Her sharp tone made both Ryan and Rose nod fervently, hoping to pacify her.

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Lily's lips curled into a sarcastic smile as she turned to her father, Morgan. "Father," she began, her voice calm but laced with mockery, "just a while ago at the restaurant, you said that if Ryan ever hurt me, you'd be the first to deal with him. So, here he is-your future son-in-law, caught red-handed. I'm waiting. What do you have to say?"

Morgan's jaw tightened as he glared at his younger daughter, his mind reeling. Inside, he was boiling with rage-not because of what had happened, but because Rose had ruined everything. Years of carefully laid plans, countless manipulations, and endless patience-all gone up in flames because of her foolishness.

He inhaled deeply, trying to mask his fury. Outwardly, he wore a calm yet disappointed expression. Showing his anger at Lily now would jeopardize everything further. His grip on the situation was already slipping, and if he wasn't careful, his entire scheme would collapse,

After a moment of silence, Morgan walked toward Ryan, his steps heavy with purpose. His sharp glare fixed on the young man, and his voice boomed with

feigned authority. "How could you do this to my daughter? Didn't you say you loved her? Didn't you promise to cherish her and make her happy? Then why, Ryan? Why did you betray her like this?"

Ryan lowered his gaze, his voice trembling as he stammered, "Uncle, I.. I'm truly sorry. I never meant to hurt Lily..."

"Sorry?" Morgan thundered, his voice echoing through the room. "Do you think your apology can heal her broken heart? Can it erase the betrayal she feels? I thought you were a man of integrity, someone who deserved my daughter, but you've proven me wrong!"

Taylor stood to the side, silently observing the scene. He had to admit, his father's performance was Oscar-worthy. If anyone else were present, they might have been fooled by his dramatic outrage. But to him, it was laughable. Glancing at Lily, he noticed her leaning against the table, arms crossed, her expression unbothered. She even yawned, as if utterly bored by the theatrics. Taylor had to fight the urge to burst out laughing.

Meanwhile, Morgan continued his act, his gaze shifting to his younger daughter. Letting out a heavy sigh, he shook his head. "Rose, I can't believe you would stoop this low. How could you do such a thing to your own sister? Have you no shame?"

Rose lowered her head, tears streaming down her cheeks as she sobbed pitifully. "Dad, I know I've done something unforgivable. I've hurt my sister, and I regret it deeply. But it wasn't entirely our fault. We... we were drugged at the charity event. I swear, Dad, I would never have done something like this if I were in my right mind!"

Ryan quickly chimed in, putting on his most convincing expression of innocence. "Uncle, please believe me! It was a mistake-one we deeply regret. Someone drugged us. If we'd been in our senses, this would've never happened. I... I even thought she was Lily in my haze!" He gestured to Rose, his voice desperate and filled with false remorse.

Lily watched them, her eyes narrowing as she listened to their excuses. The fabricated story of being drugged, the fake guilt, the crocodile tears-it was all a pathetic attempt to salvage their image. She crossed her arms tighter, her smirk growing colder as she prepared to deliver her next blow.

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"What?" Morgan gasped, feigning shock. "You were both drugged? Who would do such a vile thing? Who would stoop so low as to use these kinds of tactics?" His voice was filled with calculated outrage as he clenched his fists, pretending to be deeply angereid.

Rose sobbed harder, shrugging her shoulders as if helpless. "I don't know, Dad. You know how many people are jealous of me-of my success, my fame. Maybe someone wanted to tarnish my reputation. Perhaps this was their way of creating a scandal to destroy me."

Casey, unable to contain herself, rushed to her daughter's side and wrapped her arms around her. "Oh, my poor baby!" she wailed. "What kind of cruel, heartless people would do such a thing to you? We've never hurt anyone-why would they target you like this?"

"Mom..." Rose cried harder, leaning into her mother's embrace, making sure to appear pitiful.

From where she stood, Lily stifled a yawn. The spectacle unfolding before her was exhausting to watch. Their acting might have been impressive to an outsider, but to her, it was nothing more than a tired, predictable performance. And as for their excuse-drugs? Seriously? She nearly laughed at the absurdity of it all. Did Rose have a bizarre obsession with using "drugged" as her go-to defense?

Casey turned to Lily, trying to soften her voice as if pleading for understanding, "Lily, I know you're hurt. But Rose is your younger sister-your family. She would never intentionally hurt you. You heard her, didn't you? This all happened because of the drug. It wasn't her fault...

Morgan seized the moment, stepping forward with a practiced sigh. "Your mother is right, Lily. Earlier. I said that if Ryan ever hurt you, I'd be the first to make him pay. But now, we know the truth-it wasn't their fault. They were victims of someone's evil plan." He paused, his eyes narrowing as if in deep thought. "Still, if you feel wronged, don't worry. I will ensure you get justice. Tell me, Lily, what do you want? Should I -punish them?"

Taylor, observing from the sidelines, couldn't suppress his inner amusement. What a master manipulator, he thought. His father had expertly twisted the narrative, shifting blame away from Rose and Ryan while still appearing to care deeply for Lily. It was a clever performance, but one Lily wasn't buying.

Rose broke free from her mother's arms and fell to her knees, her voice trembling as she begged, "Elder sister, please... I know what we did was wrong, but it wasn't intentional. We were not in our senses. Please, forgive us!"

Ryan quickly chimed in, his voice laced with desperation. "Lily, you know me. I've always loved you-1 could never betray you, let alone with your own sister. This... this was all because of the drug! You have to believe me, Lily. You know my heart belongs to you!"

Ryan's mind, however, was racing with smug satisfaction. He had to admit, Rose had played her part well. Coming up with such an excuse on the spot-it was impressive. This was one of the reasons he liked her more than the other women in his life. She wasn't just beautiful; she was cunning, resourceful.

Lily, standing amidst the dramatics, smiled faintly. Her gaze swept over each of them-her father, her stepmother, her sister, and her so-called boyfriend. Their synchronized performance was almost laughable. as though rehearsed.

"So," she began slowly, her voice cold and deliberate. "It all happened because of the drug?"

Seeing Lily's expression soften, everyone in the room heaved an inward sigh of relief. Rose quickly nodded, her voice trembling with fake sincerity. "Yes, elder sister, it was all because of the drug. You have to believe me. Evan still loves you...."

Ryan immediately followed up, his tone pleading. "Yes, Lily, I love you, and I would never intentionally hurt

Trust me, this was an accident, and I swear it will never happen again. Please, forgive me?"

you

He knew that Lily wanted to end things with him, but letting her go was not an option. The humiliation of being slapped twice in front of everyone burned inside him, and he vowed to make her pay. For now, though, he had to make her believe him and play along.

Lily gave a small smile, surprising everyone in the room. "Alright," she said, her tone calm but firm. "I'll forgive you, but only on one condition."

Ryan's eyes lit up with hope. "What condition?" he asked eagerly, thinking this was his chance to escape the situation unscathed. Whatever she wanted, he was sure he could handle it.

"Let's get married. Tomorrow," Lily said, her voice steady and unyielding.

The room fell silent, the air thick with shock.

"No!" Rose's voice rang out, sharp and panicked. "You can't get married!"

Lily raised an eyebrow, feigning confusion. "Why not? Didn't you just say he loves me? Didn't he say the same? What's the problem, then?"

Rose stammered, her hands clenching into fists as she struggled to come up with an excuse. "I-I mean... Elder sister, how can you marry so suddenly? We need to plan a big wedding! How can we arrange everything by tomorrow?"

"Oh, who said anything about a big wedding?" Lily replied with a smirk. "Tomorrow, Ryan and I will simply go to the Civil Administration Bureau and register our marriage. No fuss, no ceremony."

Her words sent another wave of shock through the room. Lily's eyes scanned the stunned faces of her family, her satisfaction evident in the slight upward curve of her lips. "Why is everyone so surprised? Did I say something unreasonable?" She turned to her father. "What do you think about my decision. Father?" Morgan

stood frozen, caught completely off guard. He hadn't anticipated this turn of events and found himself at a loss for words. He couldn't openly oppose her without jeopardizing his plans, yet agreeing to this sudden marriage was equally problematic. Clearing his throat, he tried to stall. "Marriage is a big step. Lily. Are you sure you don't want to think it over? Maybe you should clear up any misunderstandings first..."

"I've thought it through, Father," Lily interrupted, her tone resolute. "Ryan loves me, and you've always said he's a good man. So, do you support my decision or not?"

Before Morgan could respond, Rose interjected again, her voice rising with desperation. "No, Father, you can't agree to this! This is insane!"

Her father's patience snapped. "Enough, Rose!" he barked, silencing her. Then, turning back to Lily, he forced a smile. "If this is what you truly want, Lily, I will support your decision. But the real question is, does Ryan agree to it?"

Ryan, who had been standing in stunned silence, looked like he had been struck by lightning. His mouth opened and closed as he struggled to process what he'd just heard.

"Of course, he agrees," Lily said before he could respond. Her tone was light, almost teasing. "Just look at him-he's so happy he can't even speak!" She let out a laugh that only added to the tension in the room.

Turning to Ryan, her eyes gleamed with false concern. "Are you okay, Ryan? I'm so sorry about slapping you earlier-it must still hurt, doesn't it?" She touched her forehead dramatically and pouted. "What a silly

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question! Of course, it must hurt. After all, it was your first time being slapped, wasn't it? It must have been such a shock!"

Before he could respond, she

tinued, her voice sweet but laced with steel. "But please don't take it to heart. You know why I did it. So, what do you say, Ryan? Shall we get married tomorrow?"

"I... Lily, I Ryan stammered, his confidence unraveling.

"No! You can't do this!" Rose screamed, her horror palpable. She couldn't let this happen. The very thought of her elder sister marrying the man she wanted for herself was unbearable.

"Elder sister, this isn't right! Everyone knows Ryan is my boyfriend! If you marry him, it will cause a huge scandal!" Rose blurted out, emphasizing the word "my" as though staking her claim.

Lily chuckled and placed a hand on her younger sister's shoulder. "Don't worry, dear sister. I've already thought of everything. Don't you have a boyfriend? This would be the perfect time to introduce him to everyone."

"Boyfriend?" Rose froze, her mind scrambling. What was Lily talking about?

"Yes, your boyfriend," Lily said with mock innocence. "Don't tell me you've forgotten about him already. Didn't you mention at the mansion that you had someone special in your life?"

Rose's face paled before she forced a shaky nod, suddenly remembering the lie she had told. "Y-yes, I do have a boyfriend... but I don't understand what you mean."

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

Lily tilted her head slightly, a light chuckle escaping her lips as she gently lifted Rose's chin. "Oh, my sweet, naive little sister," she said, her voice dripping with mock concern. "It seems you didn't understand my plan at all. Let me simplify it for you."

Her smile widened as she continued, her tone feigning kindness, "Here's the idea: tomorrow, Ryan and I will get married quietly, just the two of us. At the same time, you'll announce your breakup with him. Simple, isn't it?"

She gave Rose a moment to process before adding, "After a month or so, you can tell everyone about your relationship with your actual boyfriend. That way, you won't face any awkward questions, and everything will fall into place perfectly."

Lily leaned in closer, her eyes gleaming with amusement. "See? It's a win-win situation. You get to move on, and I'll be happily married to Ryan. After some time, when everything settles down, we can even host the 'big wedding' you were so insistent on, maybe in a year or two. Doesn't that sound like the perfect solution, little sister?"

Rose's eyes widened in shock, her lips parting to respond, but no words came out. She stood there, stunned, and unable to speak, while everyone else in the room remained silent.

Seeing no one object, Lily's smirk deepened. She crossed her arms and continued, her voice laced with false sincerity. "Since no one seems to have any objections, I'll take that as agreement. Great! That settles it, then. Tomorrow, Ryan and I will be married."

"No! This can't happen!" Rose's voice suddenly broke the silence, sharp and panicked.

Lily sighed, feigning irritation. "Now what, little sister?" she asked, her tone calm but her eyes watchful. "Is there yet another issue?"

Under her father's furious glare, Rose hesitated, her confidence faltering. She stammered, "E-elder sister, you can't marry Ryan!"

"And why not? 1

"Because..."

Lily's tone remained light, but there was a glint of challenge in her eyes.

tone

struggled Rose's voice trailed off as her father's expression darkened further. Her hands trembled, and she

find the right words, fear of her father's anger holding her back.

Lily placed a hand gently on Rose's arm, her expression softening just enough to appear genuine. "Rose,

are you so nervous? Is there something you want to tell me? Don't be afraid. I'm your elder sister-you

can trust me."

She leaned closer, her voice dropping slightly as if to coax a secret. "What's wrong? Everyone else has agreed, but you keep objecting. Why, Rose? Why are you so determined to stop my marriage to Ryan?"

Rose remained silent, her head lowered, and her trembling became more noticeable. Lily pressed further, her voice steady but persistent. "Is there something you need to confess, little sister? Go ahead-say what's on your mind. Or is it that you're hiding something from me?"

Lily's words hung in the air like a taunt. She knew exactly how to manipulate the situation, confident that Ryan was Rose's Achilles' heel. The desperation in her younger sister's eyes was all the confirmation she needed. Rose would never allow Ryan to belong to someone else, and Lily planned to use that to her advantage.

Rose's voice finally broke through shaky and defensive. "There's nothing to confess elder sister. It's inst

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that. I think rushing into a marriage tomorrow isn't a good idea. It's too soon."

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"Oh?" Lily raised an eyebrow, her smile returning. "Too soon? But why? You've just spent the past hour convincing everyone that this was all a misunderstanding. If there's no problem between Ryan and me, why should we wait? Shouldn't I marry the man I love?"

Rose's face paled as she grasped for an answer. Her heart pounded in her chest as she realized that every excuse she offered only seemed to tighten the trap Lily was setting.

"How strange." Lily remarked, her voice laced with mock curiosity. "I would've thought my little sister would be overjoyed to hear about my marriage plans. But looking at you now, I can't say that's the case. What's wrong. Rose? Is there a

problem with my marriage, or... could it be that you're upset because I'm the one marrying Ryan and not you?"

Rose stiffened, her eyes wide in shock. "Elder sister, what are you saying?" she stammered.

Lily raised an eyebrow and smirked, her tone sharp. "Oh, please, Rose. Spare me the theatrics. I've had enough of this little act, and honestly, it's getting boring. Let's just cut to the chase, shall we? You know exactly what I'm talking about, don't you?"

Before Rose could respond, Morgan, sensing the situation spiraling out of control, stepped in hurriedly. Forcing a polite smile, he said, "Lily, that's enough. Let's all go home. The truth has already come to light, so

there's no need to-

"Father," Lily interrupted with a cold smile, her voice firm. "I'm talking here. I'd like to go home too, but before that, we need to clear a few things. If we don't, I might have to take this matter public. And trust me, Father, you wouldn't want that, would you?"

Morgan's expression darkened, and a shiver of unease ran through him. Was that a threat? This girl dared to threaten him?

Without giving him a chance to respond, Lily turned back to Rose. "Now, as I was saying, dear little sister-

"Lily!" Morgan's voice thundered as he snapped, "Is this how you speak to your father?"

Lily's calm demeanor cracked slightly as she let out an irritated huff. Turning her piercing gaze to her father, she retorted, "When I'm speaking to Rose, no one interrupts me. Is that understood, Mr. Miller?"

"How dare you speak to your father like that!" Casey exclaimed, her voice rising in anger.

Lily sighed dramatically, pressing her hand to her forehead as if warding off a headache. "Tsk, tsk, Mrs. Miller. Are you hard of hearing? Didn't I just say no interruptions? Or do you need me to put it in writing for you?"

"You-!" Casey's face flushed with fury, but words failed her.

Turning to the room at large, Lily's lips curled into a sardonic smile. "Honestly, I've always known that everyone in this family lacks a certain... intelligence. And I truly believe it—you don't need to keep proving me right. But for once, try to use what little brains you have and stay quiet."

Everyone except Taylor was stunned into silence, their faces a mix of shock and disbelief. What was happening? Had Lily completely lost her mind?

Breaking the silence, Lily fixed her gaze on Rose, her tone soft but her eyes merciless. "Now, little sister, are you going to say something, or will I have to keep waiting?"

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10 Pearls

"Elder sister, how can you speak to Mom and Dad like that?" Rose managed to say, her voice trembling with outrage and feigned innocence.

Lily chuckled, a hint of menace in her laughter. "Don't worry. I'll deal with Mr. and Mrs. Miller later. First, we need to settle a few things between you, me, and Ryan."

She tilted her head, her smile widening. "This is your last chance, Rose. Are you going to tell the truth, or should I spell it out for you?"

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Tears welled up in Rose's eyes as she shook her head. "I've already told you everything! Ryan and I.... ended up like that because of the drug! Nothing else happened. I already have a boyfriend, and I love him very much. Please, elder sister, believe me!"

Lily's eyes glinted with amusement as she listened. Her lips curled into a knowing smile. "When did I say I don't believe you. Rose? Of course, I believe you. You do have a boyfriend," she said, pausing dramatically. "It's just that you forgot to mention something important about him."

Rose froze, her face paling as Lily pointed casually at Ryan. "Your boyfriend is standing right there."

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

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"Elder sister, you must be mistaken!" Rose said, shaking her head in disbelief. I think the events of today have left you so shaken that you're imagining things. You're speaking rudely to everyone, and it's not like you at all. Maybe you should rest for a while," she suggested, trying to sound calm.

"Yes, Lily," Ryan chimed in, agreeing with Rose. "Let's all take a break. We can talk this over tomorrow."

Lily let out a cold laugh. "Are you both still denying it? I gave you the chance to confess, yet you've chosen to lie. Don't blame me later for what happens next."

I've already told you everything. Rose snapped, her voice sharper now. "What happened was because of

drug—that's all! You're just refusing to accept the truth"

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Lily smirked, her tone dripping with sarcasm. "Oh, the ever-innocent Rose! Do you honestly believe that everyone around you is foolish while you alone possess all the intelligence in the world? Or do you think I'm blind?"

She paused, glaring at her younger sister. "If you're going to make excuses, at least put some effort into them. Drugs? Seriously? You've used drugs to harm me before—during Director Young's banquet, and now this! Tell me, is this some strange obsession of yours? A drug habit to ruin people's lives?"

Without waiting for a response, she continued mockingly, "Well, that's great news! When I start tearing apart your acting career piece by piece, maybe you can use your experience to open a drugstore. Doesn't that sound perfect?"

Rose's fists clenched tightly. "Are you threatening me?" she asked, her voice trembling with a mix of rage and fear.

"Threatening you? Oh, no," Lily replied smoothly, her lips curling into a smile. "Don't flatter yourself. I wouldn't waste my time threatening trash like you. Let's just call it a glimpse into your future."

"Enough!" Rose snapped, her composure beginning to crack. "You're crossing the line, elder sister! I've been patient, speaking to you politely, and yet you keep accusing me of things I haven't done. I won't stand for this nonsense any longer!"

Rose was on the verge of exploding. Her anger had been simmering, and now it was boiling over. She had endured Lily's accusations silently up until now, only out of respect for their father. But she wasn't going to take it anymore. Lily was just a servant in her eyes-she had no right to talk to her this way!

"Oh, so everything I say is nonsense, is it?" Lily chuckled darkly. "Alright then. Let's assume, for a moment. that your story is true-that you were drugged today and that's why you ended up with Ryan. Fine. But tell me something, dear sister. If that's the case, then how do you explain the past year? How many times have you been 'drugged to end up in bed with him?'"

Rose's face went pale. "W-what are you talking about?" she stammered, her voice barely audible.

"Am I speaking"

g'nonsense?" Lily asked, crossing her arms. "Do you really think I wouldn't find out about the little affair between you and my so-called 'boyfriend? Don't insult my intelligence, Rose."

Ryan froze in shock. So she knew. She had known all along that he was cheating on her. Panic set in, but he quickly tried to regain control. "Lily, you've got it all wrong! There's-

"There's what?" Lily interrupted, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "There's nothing going on between you and Rose? You love me? I'm the only one in your heart?" She mimicked his words mockingly. "Blah, blah, blah Ryan you're not a broken record son ston acting like one Her eves narrowed as she leaned closer "Oh

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Ryan stood there, speechless, his mouth opening and closing like a fish out of water. He didn't know how to respond.

Suddenly, a snicker broke the tense silence. Everyone turned to see Taylor barely holding back his laughter.

"What's so funny?" Morgan snapped at his son, glaring at him.

Taylor raised his hands in mock surrender, grinning. "What? Don't look at me like that. It was funny."

"Control yourself!" Morgan barked.

"Fine, fine." Taylor replied, stilling his laughter. "I'll behave. Please, carry on."

Lily ignored the exchange and turned her attention back to her younger sister. A sly smirk played on her lips. "So, my dear little sister, do you have anything to say?"

Rose felt her stomach churn. She realized there was no point in denying it any longer. The truth was out. But what baffled her was how Lily had discovered everything. She had been so careful, leaving no traces. Yet here they were, her secrets laid bare.

Her thoughts were interrupted by a glance from their father. His subtle gesture was clear: follow his lead. Taking a deep breath, Rose bit her lip and fell to her knees, tears streaming down her face.

"Elder sister," she sobbed, her voice trembling. "I'm so sorry. I'll tell you everything. I... Ryan and I are in love. We've been in a relationship for a while now." She choked back a sob, clutching her chest dramatically. "I wanted to tell you, but I didn't know how. I was scared. We love each other deeply, and I didn't want you to find out like this."

Tears streamed down her face as she looked up at Lily. "We tried so many times to tell you the truth, but we didn't have the courage to face you. Please, forgive me, elder sister. I never wanted to hurt you."

Lily stared at her coldly, unmoved by the act. "Get up, Rose," she said flatly, gesturing for her sister to stand.

Rose slowly got to her feet, still sniffling.

"If you two really loved each other, Lily continued, her voice calm but firm, "then why didn't you just say something? Why the lies? Why pretend to be loyal to me?"

Rose's heart skipped a beat, but she quickly composed herself. Inside, she smirked. It's working! She's falling

for it.

Wiping away her tears, she sniffled pitifully. "Elder sister, we didn't want to hurt you. I know how much you care about Ryan. I couldn't bear the thought of seeing you heartbroken. That's why we kept it from you."

Her voice softened as she reached out to touch Lily's hand. "Please, believe me. I would never want to do anything to hurt you. It was never my intention for you to find out like this."

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

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

4 Pents

"Rose, if you had been honest with me earlier, maybe all of this could have been avoided, Lily said with a weary sigh. "But what's done is done. If you truly love him, then you can have him."

Her words were calm, but her gaze carried a hidden sharpness.

"I understand how you feel," she continued. "Don't worry-I won't stand in your way. You two deserve each other." She offered a soft smile, her expression unreadable.

"Really, elder sister?" Rose's face lit up with excitement, and she almost jumped for joy. Finally! This fool knows her place and won't be competing for my man anymore, she thought smugly

"Of course," Lily replied with a serene nod. "From this moment on, I declare that there is no longer any relationship between me and Ryan."

"Lily-Ryan began, but he quickly stopped himself. A flood of emotions surged within him—shock, frustration, and panic. How could she say this so casually? How could she simply let go of him? This wasn't what he wanted.

But he knew better than to protest now. The situation was precarious, and one wrong word could cost him both women. For now, he had no choice but to go along with it. Let her think she's in control, he thought. One way or another, I'll have her back on my terms.

Lily waved her hand dismissively, her smile unwavering. "Oh, there's no need to thank me, Ryan. Now you can be with your true love without any interference."

Ryan nodded stiffly, forcing a smile. Meanwhile, Rose couldn't contain her excitement. "Thank you so much, elder sister!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with exaggerated gratitude.

The Miler family visibly relaxed. Morgan and his wife let out deep breaths of relief, their tense shoulders finally easing. They had been bracing themselves for a confrontation that could have spiraled out of control. But now, it seemed everything had been resolved peacefully.

Watching the scene unfold, Taylor smirked from the corner of the room. His sharp eyes observed every detail. They really don't see it coming, he thought, almost pitying his family.

His elder sister had changed so much that even he could hardly believe it. Gone was the fragile, timid girl who was easily manipulated and overshadowed. This new Lily was sharp, calculated, and utterly fearless. She was playing them like a finely tuned instrument, and they didn't even realize it.

As he glanced around the room, he noted the hopeful smiles on their faces, oblivious to the storm brewing beneath the surface. His sister was weaving a web, and the Miler family was falling deeper into it with every passing second.

They think they've won today, he thought, suppressing a chuckle. But soon enough, those smiles will crumble to dust.

Taylor's suspicions weren't misplaced. Lily was indeed playing a calculated game. She was deliberately feeding them a glimmer of hope, only to snatch it away at the

perfect moment. She allowed them to believe that everything was fine, that their schemes had succeeded. But soon, she intended to shatter those illusions -along with their dreams and plans-completely.

"Well, if everything is settled, I think we should all head home, Morgan said with a warm smile. He felt a wave of relief washing over him. Earlier, when Lily had addressed him as "Mr. Miller, he had nearly given um convinced his nlang had failed. Yet now he was overimed his orin stretching from ear to ear

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"Lily, my dear, let's go home," he added. "You should spend the night at the Miller mansion with us"

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"Yes, Lily, Casey chimed in, her voice kind and inviting as she reached out to take Lily's arm. "Come home with us, sweetie"

Lily chuckled softly and gently removed Casey's hand from her arm. "Oh, Mr. and Mrs. Miller," she said, her tone light but laced with sarcasin. "What's the rush? I'm not done yet."

Morgan's smile faltered, replaced by a deep frown. He noticed her choice of words-Mr. and Mrs. Miller- again. Why was she addressing them so coldly when everything had supposedly been resolved?

"Lily, are you still upset with us?" he asked cautiously.

"Upset? Of course not, Mr. Morgan," she replied, shrugging. "Why would I be angry? I just have a little piece of advice for Rose, that's all."

Rose's brows furrowed in confusion. "What advice, elder sister?"

Stepping closer. Lily gave her a sharp, almost mocking smile. "You might want to work on your... bedroom skills. Otherwise, your man might find himself wandering to other women behind your back."

Rose's eyes widened in shock, and her voice rose indignantly. "Elder sister! What is wrong with you?"

"Nothing at all." Lily replied calmly, shaking her head. "I'm just trying to be helpful. You should really keep your man on a tighter leash. You never know when he might pounce on someone else. Isn't that right, Ryan?"

Her piercing words sent a ripple of tension through the room.

"That's enough, Lily! Rose snapped, her voice trembling with fury. "I've had it with you! You've crossed every limit today."

Lily's eyes flared. "You're talking about limits? Maybe you should remind your boyfriend about those! Or have you forgotten how he ended up with an injured arm on the set recently?" She paused for effect, letting the room hang in stunned silence. "Do you even know how that happened? I stabbed him."

The collective gasp that followed was deafening. Even Taylor, who usually found his sister's antics amusing, was stunned.

"You... you stabbed Ryan?" Rose yelled, her voice shrill with disbelief. She took a step forward, raising her hand to slap Lily.

But Lily caught her wrist mid-air, her grip firm and unyielding. "Don't even think about it, Rose," she said, her tone icy. "Before you raise your hand against me, you might want to ask why I stabbed him."

Her voice grew louder, commanding attention. "Your beloved boyfriend tried to force himself on me. He tried to kiss me without my consent. That's why I stabbed him. And let me make one thing clear—if he tries something like that again, I won't hesitate to kill him next time."

The room was heavy with tension as Rose turned to Ryan, grabbing his arm tightly. Her voice trembled as she asked, "What is she saying, Ryan? Tell me it's not true! Did you... did you really try to force yourself on her?"

Ryan's face paled, but he quickly composed himself. "No, Rose, don't believe her!" he pleaded, his voice dripping with false innocence. "She's lying. I love you, only you! You know me better than anyone."

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Then, turning to Lily, his tone shifted to one of desperation. "Lily, why are you doing this to me? Why are you lying? Is this your revenge because I cheated on you? You're trying to ruin my relationship with Rose, aren't you?"

He stepped closer to Rose, clutching her hands. "Rose, you're my everything. I may have wronged Lily in the past, but that doesn't give her the right to spread such lies, I only love you. Please, believe me!"

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

Rebirth After Being Bettayed by My Husband

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"Lily," Rose hissed through gritted teeth, her eyes blazing with anger. "How low are you willing to stoop? Just because Ryan doesn't want you, you're now trying to sabotage our relationship? But let me make one thing clear-you'll never succeed. My bond with Ryan is unbreakable, and your pathetic lies mean nothing to us

She let out a triumphant laugh, her voice dripping with mockery. "Try as hard as you want, but you'll never take Ryan away from me. Oh, and there's something you should know, dear sister Rose's tone turned cutting. "Ryan was never in love with you. It was all an act-a clever ploy to keep you under our control"

"Rose, stop!" Morgan's sharp voice cut through the air, but she ignored him entirely, continuing with her taunts. "Do you know what the real joke is, Lily? This whole time, you actually believed Ryan loved you! But

the truth is, he never did. Not even for a moment."

Rose's expression was smug as she stepped closer, her voice filled with derision. "Get it into your head-you. can never have him. He's mine, and he always will be."

The sound of slow clapping interrupted her, echoing through the tense room.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

Lily chuckled, her calm demeanor unnerving everyone in the room. "Finally, the masks are off. I was getting tired of this theatrical charade. Honestly, you all deserve awards for your performances. She paused, then fixed her sharp gaze on Rose. "But you know what, Rose? The joke's on you."

Her smile widened as she added, "You can keep that worthless excuse of a man. I don't need him. In fact, let me enlighten you-I'm already married. And my husband? He's nothing like your slimy boyfriend. He's talented, exceptional, and leagues above anyone in this room."

Rose's smirk faltered, but she quickly recovered, rolling her eyes. "Oh, please! You expect me to believe that nonsense?" she scoffed.

Lily shrugged nonchalantly. "Believe whatever you want. The truth remains-I'm married. And here's a little advice for your so-called man: tell him to stay far away from me. My husband doesn't take kindly to filth trying to touch me."

Rose's laughter returned, though it sounded forced. "Really? Then why don't you tell us-who is this so-called husband of yours?"

Lily's expression remained composed as she replied, "Two things, Rose. First, you're not worthy of knowing his name. Second, even if I told you, you wouldn't believe me anyway."

The tension in the room escalated as Morgan finally spoke, his voice cold and demanding. "Lily, enough. with this nonsense. Tell me the truth. Are you really married?"

Lily turned to face him, her expression unbothered. "And why should I answer you?"

"Because I'm your father!" he bellowed, his frustration boiling over. "You don't make decisions like this without consulting me first. Now answer me! Are you !

Lily's smirk deepened, her eyes glinting with a challenge. "Are you really my father, Mr. Morgan? Or did you conveniently forget that you picked me up from an orphanage?"

The room fell silent, her words striking like a thunderclap. Every face turned pale with shock, eyes darting between Lily and Morgan.

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Morgan's face drained of color, and his hands trembled as he clutched the table for support. His heart. pounded in his chest, his breath coming in short, shallow

gasps. The weight of her revelation left him visibly shaken, teetering on the edge of disbelief and panic.

Lily surveyed the room, her provocative smile daring anyone to respond. She tilted her head slightly, her eyes glinting with mischief. "What's the matter? Shocked? Speechless? Come now, Mr. Morgan, surely you have something to say."

Morgan's face stiffened, but he forced a confident smile, even as unease twisted in his gut. "L-Lily... what nonsense is this? Who's been filling your head with such lies? You are my eldest daughter. Lily." His voice wavered slightly, betraying the storm raging inside him.

How? How could she possibly know this? And worse-what else might she have uncovered? These questions hammered at his mind, threatening to unravel his composure.

Lily's expression hardened, her smile laced with cold sarcasm. "Oh, so you're saying you didn't take me from an orphanage? Perhaps you're admitting that you outright kidnapped me from my real parents?"

Morgan's expression darkened. "Nonsense!" he snapped, his tone sharp. "Lily, I don't know who's been feeding you this rubbish, but you are my daughter. Casey and I raised you. Taylor and Rose are your siblings!" His voice grew louder, more insistent, but his words rang hollow.

"Is that so?" Lily crossed her arms, her gaze piercing. Because from where I'm standing, it looks like I was nothing but a tool for you. An orphan you picked up for your own benefit. A servant and a slave to the great Miler family. Someone to control, to use at your convenience. Someone to exploit for her intelligence, her talents, and even her life. Am I wrong, Mr. Morgan?"

Her voice grew colder with each word. "You kept me hidden from the world, away from your family, so no one would know I existed. Wasn't that to ensure my real parents couldn't find me? And you dangled my love for Ryan as a leash around my neck. For years, you manipulated me. You controlled every aspect of my life. Tell me, wasn't it all because I was just a helpless orphan in your eyes?" Casey stepped forward, trying to intervene, her voice soft but shaky. "Lily, sweetheart, you—"

Lily raised a hand to stop her. Her smile returned, but it carried a biting edge. "Mrs. Casey, unless you're about to confess the truth, I suggest you remain silent. My husband is waiting for me at home, and I don't have time for more of your family's melodrama."

A heavy silence blanketed the room. No one dared to speak. The Miler family members were rooted in place, their faces pale and expressions unreadable. Every one of their secrets had been laid bare. What was left to say?

Lily's eyes narrowed as she turned her gaze back to Morgan. "Well? I've already wasted far too much of my time here. Hurry up, Mr. Morgan."

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Morgan's forced composure shattered as he took a step closer to her, a sinister laugh escaping his lips. "T must say, I underestimated you, my dear," he said darkly. "You're right. Every single word, I raised pawn, a puppet to serve my needs. But I never thought you'd grow sharp enough to cut the strings and destroy my carefully laid plans.

He stopped, his expression shifting from anger to a chilling smirk. "Do you even realize how much effort went into this? From the moment I brought you into my house, every step was calculated. But I made one small mistake."

His voice dropped, the venom in his tone unmistakable. "I forgot who you really are. You're their daughter. And how could the child of those people ever be a fool?"

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His laughter filled the room, sending chills down everyone's spine. He stopped abruptly and stared directly at Lily. "But you know what, my dear? There's one thing you still don't know."

Lily's eyes narrowed, her posture rigid. "And what might that be?".

A sinister grin spread across Morgan's face. "Your parents. You know who they are, do

still don't you?" He laughed again, the sound cruel and triumphant. "And here's the best part-you never will."

The room seemed to freeze as his words hung in the air, heavy with malice.

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

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The tension in the room was palpable, an icy chill settling over everyone. Taylor stood tall, his sharp gaze fixed on Morgan like a predator watching its prey. His posture was rigid, his fists clenched, prepared to act if necessary.

From the start, he knew this confrontation was inevitable. Morgan's true nature was bound to reveal itself. Yet, seeing the man bare his malice so blatantly still sent a wave of anger coursing through him. Today wasn't just about settling scores; it was about protecting his sister. And Taylor had vowed that no harm would come to her, no matter what.

Morgan, meanwhile, was expecting an outburst from Lily-anger, shouting, perhaps even tears. He could sense the dangerous energy radiating from her, but her expression was not what he anticipated. Instead of rage, she wore a smile. It wasn't warm or kind-it was the smile of someone who held all the cards,

someone who saw her opponent as beneath her.

Her calm unnerved him. What was she playing at?

"Confused, Mr. Morgan?" Lily's smirk widened, her voice dripping with mockery. "Were you hoping I'd lose my temper? That I'd yell and scream like a helpless little girl?"

She stepped forward, her tone turning sharper. "Oh, I'm sorry to disappoint you. But I'm not the person you thought I was anymore. You're right about one thing, though-I don't know who my parents are. Not yet. But don't get too comfortable, Mr. Morgan."

Her smile turned cold, almost predatory. "You see, my husband is a powerful man. With his resources and connections, it's only a matter of time before I find them. And when I do." She let her words hang in the air, her gaze piercing through him like a blade.

Morgan snorted dismissively, rolling his eyes in feigned indifference. But the subtle twitch in his jaw betrayed his unease. He hadn't planned for this. He had always assumed his scheme would work flawlessly, that Lily would remain under his control until she outlived her usefulness.

"My, my," Lily mocked, tilting her head slightly. "You're awfully confident for someone standing on a crumbling foundation. Did you never stop to think about what will happen when my real parents discover what you've done? Imagine the fury of a family that's been searching for their daughter, only to learn she was stolen and used like a pawn by you."

Her words hit their mark. For the briefest moment, Morgan's composure faltered. But he recovered quickly, narrowing his eyes at her. "You talk big, but you'll never find them," he sneered. His tone dripped with arrogance. "Do you want to know why? Because I wasn't the one who took you from your parents. Someone else did. I merely found you at the orphanage gate. Your only connection to them is through me. And, my dear, I'm afraid I have no intention of helping you."

His sinister grin spread across his face, his confidence seemingly restored,

Lily raised an eyebrow, unfazed. "So, this is your trump card? That you're the only one who knows the truth? How amusing," she said with a chuckle. "Do you really think that'll stop me? You underestimate the lengths I'll go to uncover the truth."

Her smile vanished, replaced by a steely determination. "So, tell me, Mr. Morgan - are you challenging me?"

Morgan's smirk faltered just slightly as her unwavering resolve bore down on him. For the first time, a sliver of doubt crept into his mind.

09:03 Mon, 10 Mar M

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99

+ Pearls

Morgan chuckled, nodding his head confidently. "Of course, my dear. I'm challenging you! You claim your husband is powerful, right? Well, go ahead and find your parents. Let's see if you're capable of doing that."

Lily's lips curled into a knowing smirk. "Oh, don't worry, Mr. Morgan. You'll see soon enough. But let me remind you of one thing-when I do find them, I'm not sure what they'll do to you, But as for me..." She paused, letting her words hang in the air like a storm cloud about to burst. "I'll make sure you regret every decision that led to this moment."

Her gaze swept across the room, taking in their pale and stricken faces. She smiled coldly. "Everything you've built on my back-your company, your so-called reputation, Rose's acting career-it will all crumble to dust. You'll be left with nothing. Mr. Morgan. Nothing."

Morgan feigned a shiver, his mockery evident. "Oh, I'm terrified," he said with a theatrical laugh. "You think, you can destroy me? That's a pipe dream, my dear. You don't have any proof. Without evidence, you're powerless against me,"

Lily scoffed, glancing at the gathered faces, her contempt unmistakable. "We'll see about that. Oh, and let me make one thing crystal clear-from this moment on, I have no ties to the Miler family. As far as I'm concerned, you're nothing more than enemies.

Without waiting for their reaction, she turned on her heel and strode toward the door. But just before stepping out, she paused and looked back, her laughter ringing through the tense silence.

"Oh, one more thing, Ryan," she said, her tone dripping with disdain. "You'd better savor your sleep tonight. Tomorrow morning, things won't be quite so pleasant for you."

She waved lightly and blew a mocking kiss to the room. "Goodnight, everyone." With that, she walked out, leaving the Miler family drowning in their thoughts and fears.

As she disappeared down the hallway, Taylor quietly slipped out of the room and caught up with her. "Elder Sister," he called out softly.

"Hm?" She turned to him with a raised brow.

"That was incredible!" he said, his excitement bubbling over. "You were absolutely brilliant in there. But I have one question..."

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

"Why didn't you bring Brother-in-law? If they had seen him, it would've been the perfect finishing blow, right?" He hesitated, unsure if he was overstepping.

Lily chuckled, shaking her head. "Oh, Taylor, you're right-it would've been spectacular. But if Ethan were here, everything would have been over in an instant. And where's the fun in that?" Her eyes sparkled with mischief. "They used me for years, Taylor. I want to drag this out, to make them feel every ounce of pain and regret. Let them squirm while I take them apart piece by piece." Taylor laughed, nodding in agreement. "You're truly something else, Elder Sister."

As they stepped into the elevator, the tension between them eased. They exited the hotel together, walking toward the entrance when suddenly, both stopped in their tracks.

"Ethan?" Lily's voice was filled with surprise,

Her husband stood there, his eyes scanning her from head to toe with evident relief. Without a word, he closed the distance between them, gently taking her arm and pulling her into a tight embrace.

4 Peats

"I came to pick up my wife, he murmured softly before leaning down and capturing

her lips in a passionate

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Lily smiled against his lips, feeling the warmth and safety of his presence. No

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"I came to pick up my wife, he murmured softly before leaning down and capturing

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Lily smiled against his lips, feeling the warmth and safety of his presence. No

matter what battles lay ahead, with Ethan by her side, she knew she could face anything.

528

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

04 Mon, 10 Mar

Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband

83%

+ Pearls

Taylor stood awkwardly, feeling like an intruder as he watched the affectionate couple in front of him. His elder sister, Lily, was being swept off her feet—quite literally—by her husband, Ethan. A mix of awe and embarrassment filled him as he quickly averted his gaze.

This was his first time seeing the man who was both revered and feared in the business world. Ethan, the formidable "Devil King of the corporate realm, was now his brother-in-law. The realization sent a wave of excitement through Taylor, but he tried his best to stay composed.

Two minutes passed.....

Steeling his nerves, Taylor decided to glance back at them, only to be utterly shocked—they were still kissing. His jaw dropped. If anyone else were around, this would have been front-page news by morning. Desperate to break the awkwardness, he cleared his throat and let out a small, intentional cough.

Still, he was ignored.

Finally, as the couple pulled apart, seemingly out of breath, Taylor let out a sigh of relief. At least the public display of affection had ended.

"Elder Sister..." he called out hesitantly, his voice breaking the momentary silence.

Lily turned, her face instantly flushing a deep shade of red. Only then did she realize they hadn't been alone the entire time. Embarrassed, she quickly composed

herself, clearing her throat. "Ethan, this is Taylor," she said, motioning toward her brother. "Taylor, meet Ethan."

"Hello, Brother-in-law," Taylor greeted nervously, his voice betraying his awe.

-Ethan turned his piercing gaze toward him and replied curtly, "Hello."

The one-word response was enough to make Taylor's nerves spiral out of control. He stood there, fumbling for words, before finally blurting out, "Elder Sister, I should get going."

Lily smiled warmly. "Alright. Take care, Taylor."

"Goodnight, Elder Sister. Goodnight, Brother-in-law," Taylor stammered, eager to make his escape. He turned, ready to bolt, when Ethan's voice stopped him in his tracks.

"Taylor..."

Turning back cautiously, he responded, "Yes, Brother-in-law?"

Ethan wrapped an arm protectively around Lily's waist, his expression softening just slightly. "Thank you," he said, his voice sincere. "Thank you for looking out for her all these years."

Taylor stood frozen, unable to believe what he had just heard. The great Ethan had not only acknowledged him but also expressed gratitude? And smiled?

For a moment, he questioned if he was dreaming. Only when he saw Ethan's car driving away with his sister safely inside did reality sink in. A wide grin spread across Taylor's face as he pinched himself to confirm it was real.

He chuckled softly, walking back toward the hotel. "Ethan thanked me," he muttered to himself, his excitement bubbling over. "He actually smiled at me!"

09:04 Mon, 10 Mar OM

*83%

18 Pearls

Feeling a renewed sense of satisfaction, Taylor decided to sneak back into the Miler family's room. He couldn't resist the urge to see their reactions after the night's events,

When he entered the room unnoticed, the atmosphere was heavy with tension. A heated discussion was underway, and no one paid attention to him slipping into a corner.

Rose's voice broke through the thick silence, filled with guilt and desperation. "Dad, I'm so sorry. This is all my fault," she cried, her hands trembling. "Everything that happened tonight...it's because of me. I ruined everything. I didn't mean to mess up your plan. I didn't think things would turn out this way."

Taylor leaned against the wall, a satisfied smirk playing on his lips as he watched the scene unfold. The mighty Miler family, reduced to fear and chaos—it was a sight he wouldn't forget anytime soon.

Taylor leaned against the wall, stifling a laugh. "The show's over, and she's still playing the victim," he muttered to himself, rolling his eyes at Rose's dramatic display.

Morgan let out a heavy sigh. "Rose, my dear, this isn't your fault. Lily had everything planned from the start. She knew far more than we realized."

"But Uncle," Ryan interjected, his brow furrowed, "if Lily knew all this, why did she stay silent until now? Why wait?"

Rose, still visibly shaken, added, "Exactly, Dad. If she's known all along, she must have been waiting for the right moment. She's been acting differently these past few weeks. Are you absolutely sure she hasn't found her parents? What if—"

"No!" Morgan interrupted sharply, shaking his head. "That's impossible. No matter what she does, she can't find them."

Ryan's suspicion deepened. "How can you be so certain, Uncle?"

Morgan met his gaze and chuckled, though the sound lacked warmth. "You don't need to concern yourself with that. Focus on your work. You'll need to manage without Lily's contributions from now on."

"Got it, Dad," Ryan replied with a shrug, though inwardly, he knew he needed to tread carefully. It was clear Morgan's guard was up, and he couldn't afford to make a mistake.

Casey approached her husband, placing a hand on his shoulder. "Morgan, what's our next move? We can't just sit and wait for her to strike again."

Morgan squared his shoulders, his expression hardening. "First, none of you should show any fear when dealing with Lily. She has no solid proof against us yet, so she can't take any action-for now. Rose," he said, turning to his daughter, "you need to avoid her as much as possible. Don't give her any opportunities to use you against us."

Addressing the room, he continued, "All of you need to stay alert. Don't let your guard down, and don't do anything that could play into her hands. The battle has started, and we need to make sure we're not the ones losing in the end."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Casey hesitated before speaking again. "Do you think she was telling the truth about her husband? Could he really be as powerful as she claims?"

"I believe she was being honest," Morgan replied thoughtfully. "She's not acting alone-someone is supporting her, and it's likely her husband. We need to find out who this man is." He rubbed his temples, the

weight of the situation pressing down on him.

+ Pearls

"Don't worry, Uncle. I'll have my detective look into it," Ryan said, his voice laced with determination. His pride had been wounded, and he wasn't about to let Lily get away with challenging him. "We'll find out exactly who this so-called husband of hers is"

Rose clung to Ryan's arm, a sly smile on her face. "Don't stress, Ryan. She won't be able to touch you."

Ryan smiled back, pressing a light kiss to her forehead. "I know"

Morgan, observing the exchange, narrowed his eyes. "On that note, it's time to move forward with your engagement. After what happened today, it's better if we solidify this alliance as soon as possible."

"Really, Dad?" Rose gasped, her excitement bubbling over. She turned to Ryan, eyes sparkling "What do you think. Ryan?"

"I think it's an excellent idea," he replied with a smirk. "If we announce our engagement tomorrow, it might give us the

upper hand over Lily and whatever she's plotting."

Rose squealed with delight, throwing her arms around him. "I love you so much, Ryan!"

In the corner, Taylor smirked silently, shaking his head. Let's see if you'll still be celebrating tomorrow, Ryan. Let's see if those tears will be of joy or regret.

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Rebirth After Being Betrayed by My Husband