

After Rebirth, She Spoils Billionaire

Chapter 1

"Angelina, you are truly pitiable!"

"You're probably still in the dark, aren't you? Henric, who you loved so blindly, was just making use of you. Now that he's got Quentin's company secrets, you're useless to him!"

"Don't call me heartless. Your foolishness is to blame. You had Quentin, a fine man, yet you chose to love a scum like Henric! Now Quentin will soon be my husband, and it's time for you to leave!"

"Die!"

Then, in the very next heartbeat, Angelina Jones's oxygen mask was violently ripped off as she lay helpless in her hospital bed!

"Ah!"

Angelina screamed, her eyes snapping open!

But what met her gaze wasn't Lillian Jones, who had just attempted to suffocate her. Instead, she found herself under the icy stare of a man.

The man watched her, a malicious smile slowly spreading across his lips. "You don't want this? Then tell me, what is it that you do want?"

Before Angelina could even react, the man claimed her in the most invasive way possible!

A tearing pain engulfed her, turning Angelina's face pale, and her body trembled.

She gritted her teeth in pain, but when she clearly saw Quentin Lewis thrusting above her, all her pain seemed to be stuck in her throat.

What's going on?

Why was Quentin here?

She and Quentin were already divorced!

Shouldn't she be lying in a hospital bed from a car accident right now?

Due to the severe injuries from the accident, her half-sister, Lilian, had come to mock and ridicule her at her bedside. Lilian even tried to end her life by removing her oxygen mask. Angelina had no way of fighting back, losing her life like that...

How did everything change so suddenly when she opened her eyes?

Angelina's heart pounded uncontrollably. She ignored the pain of her torn body, shocked and disbelieving at the man on top of her.

Quentin continued without stopping, his cold eyes staring down at Angelina, anger spreading across his handsome yet indifferent face.

"Angelina, you should be grateful that this is still your first time."

He spoke through gritted teeth, "Otherwise, your whole family would suffer!"

Angelina, already confused, was stunned again.

The first time?

Hadn't she slept with Quentin before?

She still remembered the day when Quentin had found out she secretly met with Henric Weils. Quentin had dragged her home and forced himself on her...

Wait!

This scene, this dialogue...

It was exactly the same as that time!

After Quentin forced himself on her, she got angry with him, driving him so mad that he moved to live at the company.

So this scenario...

Was she dreaming, or had she been reborn?

At the moment she was lost in thought, Quentin's anger was ignited by her silence, his movements becoming more forceful. Angelina gasped in pain, tears nearly escaping her eyes.

It was real. The pain was so vivid; it certainly wasn't a dream!

She had truly been reborn!

In her previous life, she had been blind to betray Quentin, who loved her the most. Instead, she put her trust in the deceitful Henric and Lilian.

This time, fate had given her a chance to start over, and she was determined not to make the same mistakes.

Her eyes reddened, and she raised her arms to embrace Quentin's neck.

The familiar scent of his body brought her a sense of peace.

She held him tightly, her voice soft and apologetic, "Quentin, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I won't ever do it again."

Quentin, who had been venting his anger and desire, felt an unexpected softness in his heart on hearing her words.

Yet, his guard shot up in an instant.

Skepticism returning, he sneered, "What are you playing at now? Don't think by your admitting mistakes and trying to appease me, I'll just forgive you so easily and fulfill your every wish!"

After spitting out these words, he initiated a new wave of advances.

However, this time around, his actions were much gentler...

Angelina reached out to caress Quentin's face, her voice trembling and soft, "Quentin, remember, in this life, you're the only one I love. If I ever defy this promise, may I face the wrath of heaven and earth."

Having said this, she ignored the disbelief welling up in Quentin's eyes, lifted her face, and planted a soft kiss on his lips...