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After Reborn I Become a Billionaire Novel:

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After Reborn I Become a Billionaire novel Chapter 1 After Rebirth

Harrison Cooper opened her eyes and looked around in confusion.

Is this the ward? I am in the hospital?

Wasn't she already dead?

She touched her heart. No wound?

Clearly, she remembered that her beloved husband, Charles Sawyer, had stabbed her in the heart with a dagger.

Is it a dream?

That's too real.

In her dream, Charles said, "Harrison, I've never loved you, and I got bored of your body. You know what, Rachel is a hundred times better than you. You're like a dead body, cold and stiff..."

Harrison did not cry nor bawl. The family education she received since little made her only try her best to endure the excruciating pain in her heart. And, her breath sound faded.

"Didn't you love me so much? Then let me be with Sarah with your death. I'll appreciate you!"

The sharp knife was jerked out from her chest as he spoke with his creepy voice.

Fresh blood was instantly splashed onto his charming face which was having a mellow look. His cruelty was displayed to the extreme. A bland smile broke

upon his lips, as if the one he faced was not his wife who had silently given everything to him for ten years.

Harrison had been opening her eyes until the moment she died. She swore to brand all that man's cruelty deep in her mind!

Is it just a dream? But her body could still feel the pain in her heart.

Or has someone rescued her? Is modern medicine so advanced?

She went to the bathroom and saw herself in the mirror.

Can I get younger after having heart surgery? Medicine is well developed now.

Or am I just having a dream? Dreaming of my lover, my husband killed me?

She turned on her phone, which clearly showed that it was 2022.

No way, the phone is wrong, isn't it? She rushed out of the ward in a hurry...

The person tending her at the door saw that Harrison was coming out, quickly stopped her and called the doctor and nurses to make a checkup for her.

Harrison couldn't wait to ask everyone she met. What is the date today? Which year is it now?

People there all looked at her curiously, and Harrison, who didn't look well, was suddenly quiet.

"You'll be OK with the concussion. You can be discharged from the hospital tomorrow." The doctor gave his conclusion after the diagnosis. Then the group of people walked away.

"Great! That's great! I'll tell Martha and Michelle right away! They've been here for two days for you, and they went back in the morning." Her best friend, Susan Phillips, shouted happily after the doctor left.

"Susan." Harrison, who had been quiet just now, suddenly called her.

Susan turned around.

Only to see that... Harrison couldn't stop tears streaming down from her eyes with a weird air.

Harrison was just confirming that everything was true before her.

She is alive.

So are her parents.

And Susan too.

All is too Great! If it were a dream, she didn't want to wake up.

Now she really wants to go home and see her parents.

"Miss Cooper, my master will arrive tomorrow. Please be sure to meet him tomorrow." The staff in charge of nursing her abruptly said.

"Who is your master?"

"Harrison, his master is the one who bumped into you." Susan whispered in her ear.

"Okay. I'll give him some time." Harrison nodded.

She also wanted to know, what had happened? Why did she go back to the day she was 22?

Or she is actually living at the age of 22, and the memories in her mind are all dreams?

But if it was a dream, she couldn't have remembered every single detail.

Is it an accident? God's plan for me? God can't bear to see evil people having a good time?

If things in the future would happen as what had happened in her memory, she would absolutely not allow all these to happen again!

"Susan, I want to take a rest. You'd better go back to rest, you must be exhausted these days. I'm fine, and I'll be discharged from the hospital tomorrow." Harrison looked at Susan's dark circles. Although she was her

best friend, Harrison thought it would better not tell her too much because she was too impulsive...

"Okey, Harrison. I'll go to the lounge to take a nap." Susan was so worried about Harrison these days that she hadn't slept well. So she fell asleep as soon as she lay in bed.

Harrison helped her cover the quilt and closed the door.

Whether some things were facts, or predictions, or dreams, she needed them to be verified.

Then she picked up the phone and made a call.

"I'll pay thirty thousand. I need your helping doing something. Go to an apartment in a high-end residential area, and wait there to see if there are two people in the photo entering or leaving the house. I will pay you ten thousand first, as long as you take pictures of these two people, the rest of the money will be credited to your account immediately."

"No problem, you can send it to me by email." The man on the other side agreed without hesitation.

This private detective agency specialized in investigating extramarital affairs.

In her memory, after discovering some strange behaviors of Charles, she was hesitating whether to make this call, to the private detective agency, to figure out everything. And in the end, she chose to trust her husband and gave it up.

The first thing was verified—the phone, the private detective agency, and the email address in her memory were actually existing. Her plan of investigation was accessible.

What she requested was nothing too difficult—as long as it was verified that Sandra Stein lived in that department, then this part of her memory would be verified too.

And, if she did have an improper relationship with Charles, then that would be the third thing to be proved.

If all of these things were confirmed, then she was likely to have memories of the future, or say she lived in a parallel universe.

And, she came back to her 22.

Harrison slowly walked herself through the current situation. She returned to the age of 22, and everything started from scratch!

Lying on the bed, Harrison's eyes reddened when she saw her parents.

She hadn't seen her parents for a long time, and she missed them so much!

Mrs Cooper cuddled her with tender love to comfort her, as if she felt the pain of her well-behaved daughter from the car accident.

Otherwise, why would she cry like this ?

Harrison finally got tired of crying and fell asleep.

The Coopers accompanied until they finished their dinner, and were persuaded by her to go home for a rest.

And her good friend Susan went home together. They agreed to go back only when they saw she was all right.

Everyone was exhausted these two days.

In the middle of the night, Harrison was awakened by the ringing of her cell phone.

"Hello, my valued guest. We are so lucky today. I saw the two people in the photo just spent last night in this apartment. I completed my task in one day. There is plenty of time remaining, do I need to take another picture of them? I have sent the information you need to your email address, if you are satisfied with this service, please pay the balance payment as soon as possible."

"Good, there is no need to do more. I will transfer the balance to you immediately. Our cooperation ends here, please keep it confidential, otherwise, any of your improper actions will affect your credit." Harrison threatened the man over the phone.

"Of course, we are very professional. It is absolutely impossible for this matter to leak from us. Thank you for calling us!"

Harrison looked at the photo of the two kissing passionately, in which she saw the other side of Charles that she had never seen before.

At this time, her heart had already accepted her previous conjecture.

And, the experience in her memory would help her a lot.

In her memory, no, it should be said to be her past life, all these must have happened.

So, it was all true. He had betrayed her in the first place, but she had foolishly believed this hypocrite.

They had gotten married for ten years, who grew up together as childhood sweethearts.

Harrison had displayed remarkable intelligence since little. After marrying Charles when she was twenty two, she chose to remain low-profile and fulfill her responsibility as a good wife. She gave up on everything and had tried all she could to facilitate his career, helping him to grow and strengthen his family.

She never expected that Charles would kill her one day with his own hand, and to take the annihilation of the Cooper family as the dowry for his love one.

She was filled with hatred.

She hated him to death.

Thank god she was not abandoned by the Almighty.

The car accident had enabled her to travel back to the year before she got married.

She swore to change her life!

The next day.

Harrison fixed her eyes on the man whose car had bumped into hers. He was Oscar Wells, Head of the four strongest powers in Northfield, the third son of the Wells family.

He had dazzling looks that would make every creature on earth fall for him. He was 4700px tall and had a sculpture-like perfect body. He was the most handsome man in Kensbury City no doubt.

A man with such background had actually turned out to be an infamous wastrel in the city. He was a playboy and a Lothario. He had had relationships with countless women and his actions were so ridiculous that they were embarrassing to tell, yet he was the only man that Charles could by no means compare to in his past life.

“Have you fallen in love with me, Miss Cooper?” Oscar glimpsed at her when he sensed that she was staring at him.

His voice was deep and attractive in a unique way. Although his words were frivolous, they still sounded inexplicably pleasant to her ears.

“Yes.” She reacted and suddenly admitted.

The moment she finished, the one getting agitated was her bestie, Susan. Her mind seemed to have blown and she yelled, “Harrison, are you out of your mind?”

An unnoticeable emotion flashed across Oscar’s face, yet he let out a sneer.

“Do you know who this man is? Do you know how horrible this guy is?” Susan shouted at Harrison, “He’s entirely useless besides having good looks and flirting with women. How could you say you’ve fallen in love with him? Have you suddenly gone blind?”

She was indeed blind to have fallen in love with Charles, that evil and cunning hypocrite!

She was told that, on this day, they went to the temple early in the morning. As they were driving back, they suddenly bumped into a speeding red sports car. Luckily the driver of the sports car was quick enough to steer the car away to avoid a direct hit, yet their cars still crashed to each other in the end.

Both of their cars were slightly scratched and they were not hurt. However, she fainted.

The doctor said she did not suffer any trauma but drew the conclusion of concussion after the diagnosis.

And as she woke up, she found she had travelled to the year when she was 22!

Harrison did not answer Susan but she asked Oscar, "Will you take me away from the wedding?"

"Harrison!" Susan was uneasy again. Although Oscar was very handsome, could she possibly give up her marriage for a scumbag?

"I'm getting married next month on the 18th, will you come?" Harrison spoke exceptionally clearly.

Oscar spent a few seconds to digest her words.

He then said blandly, "I'm afraid you should go to the hospital to have a brain checkup, Miss Cooper."

After that, he took a bank card out from his black pants. He held the card between his slender fingers and handed it to her with an arrogant look. "I'll pay the money."

Harrison took a glance at the super VIP black card.

Everyone knew Oscar was generous in spending money, and every woman who had been with him always gained immense reward.

Harrison took it over.

A surprised look flashed across Oscar's eyes.

The whole Kensbury City knew Harrison was knowledgeable, cultured and virtuous. She would never have anything to do with a spoilt rich boy like him and the only thing she had in mind was to marry Charles and become his good wife.

Harrison said, "I'll take this as the dowry."

Susan's eyes almost popped out from her face.

Oscar pursed his lips and let out a meaningful smile. Yet he chose to keep quiet at that moment and his emotion could not be read.

No one knew whether he had accepted it, or, he was just acting as a bystander.

“As long as you come during the wedding, I’ll go with you.” said Harrison.

She was actually giving him a reply for what he had said before.

During her past life, the night before her wedding with Charles, she was so excited that she tossed and turned.

She received a call from a stranger at 4 a.m.

“I’m going to ruin the wedding tomorrow, would you elope with me?” The person asked straightaway.

Harrison frowned. “Who are you?”

“Charles Sawyer is not a good guy,” said he.

“Who on earth are you?”

“I’m not a good guy either.” The call was then hung up.

Harrison thought it was a prank, and it was obvious the person had gone drunk; therefore she did not take it to heart. Yet she still managed to find out that the phone number belonged to Oscar afterwards. She did not care about it even more as she was always contempt of that kind of dissolute man, not to mention she never had any connection with Oscar before.

She only realized the subtlety in Oscar’s words after she was reborn.

Yet Oscar did not go to her wedding ceremony with Charles back then.

Therefore she was not sure whether what he said was true or not.

Nevertheless, no matter he comes or not, she would never marry Charles in this life anymore!

The reason why she did so was only to take greater vengeance on Charles!

She turned away and left.

Susan quickly caught up with her and they returned to their car.

Oscar watched the car driving past before him.

That was Harrison Cooper, the woman every man in the city wanted to marry...How interesting!

...

In the car.

Susan could not endure it anymore and she blurted out, "Have you gone befuddled just now? Is that why you ask that scumbag to take you away from the wedding?"

"No, I'm sober enough." Harrison drove the car and she looked extremely composed, maybe even a little cold-blooded.

You have to know that one second before the car accident, she was still enduring Charles's brutal torture.

"Then... what about Charles? You guys are the exemplary 'husband-and-wife' in the whole country, and god knows how many people are envious of you. How could you actually derail the marriage? Who do you think he is?" Susan could not imagine at all.

Was derailing the marriage a big deal?

Harrison sneered.

She had seen Charles sleeping with another woman on the bed with her own eyes, all naked, right in front of her.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Charles is a bastard!"

He did not deserve to be a human!