

Meet Her Mr. Right after Rebirth

Chapter 1

Over at the Brickelwhyte's Byrd family estate, they threw a big birthday bash for Miss Byrd.

Leslie Byrd was all dressed up in a fancy red gown, and it showed off her perfect figure in that silky dress, just looking all charming.

Her face wore no makeup or anything, while it matched well with her naturally fair skin, and the diamonds on the red dress gave her this glowing, rosy vibe.

Besides her was her husband Jensen Burgess, Leslie had this happy and proud smile on her face.

It was their first anniversary, and, oh, coincidentally, Leslie's birthday too.

People were admiring Leslie, kinda like a princess, and whispering compliments to each other.

"Heard Leslie's stepmom spoils her even more than her own daughter."

"Yeah, that necklace she's wearing is Gem of Eternity! It now cost Ashley over ten million. It's some masterpiece by the famous Italian designer Hank!"

"Look, that's Ashley's eldest daughter Sarah, so delicate and charming!"

Leslie couldn't help but smile proudly. Her life was going well, even though she lost her birth mom early on. With a loving husband, caring parents, and a half-sister...

"How are you feeling? Tired?"

An hour later, on the balcony, Jensen gently brushed Leslie's forehead, his handsome face all affectionate.

After walking around to propose a toast to the guests, Jensen noticed Leslie looking kinda tired, so he took her to the balcony.

"With you by my side, I'm not tired at all,"

Leslie said, sipping the juice Jensen handed her. Jensen lowered his head, looking a bit guilty.

"Sis, enjoy it while it lasts. Your birthday might turn into your deathday!"

A cold voice interrupted, and Leslie was surprised to see her half-sister Sarah walking in.

The estate had this great view of the sea, and the balcony was kinda hanging over the cliff. The door was soundproof, so nobody inside could hear them talking.

Sarah, usually pretty chill, now had this mocking smile. She closed the door and pushed Leslie a bit forcefully.

"Bitch, hands off my man!"

Sarah declared, and Leslie's face turned pale. She looked at Jensen in shock, and that man didn't no longer wear his mask. His eyes were cold.

"Ridiculous! Sarah, Jensen is my husband. What the hell are you? How dare you call me like that?" Seeing them leaning closely against her, Leslie stepped forward, ready to give Sarah a good slap.

Jensen quickly grabbed Leslie's wrist, "Leslie, it's my fault. I've been in love with Sarah for a while now..."

Leslie felt as if a thousand arrows had pierced through her heart. "What did you say?"

The have been married for a year, and now he said he's been in love with her sister for a while? When did it start?

"Three years ago!" Sarah looked all triumphant, and she no longer wanted to be his secret lover."And now, I'm carrying Jensen's child, two months in. So, time for you to go!"

Sarah's face twisted with malice, and Leslie did not understand what was going on.

"Jensen, why is that?"

Jensen no longer had any guilt in his eyes. He looked at Leslie kinda cold. "Leslie, I'm done being with you. From tonight, I can finally live with the woman I love."

Leslie's face got even paler, and Sarah walked up, "Leslie, you know why my mom spoils you? Let me kindly tell you, mom raised you as some foolish heiress who only cares about luxury. Now here you are! DDo you know how much my daddy despises you?"

Leslie felt a chill in her spine. Yes, she had become increasingly obsessed with luxury goods, like an addiction. Once she set her eyes on something, she had to have it!

"My mommy trained you to be such a fool, but even though my daddy despises you, he pretends to dote on you. It's the only way to get his hands on the huge inheritance you have. Just now, we drugged your juice, and soon you'll fall off the cliff. Your inheritance, the man, and this mansion worth millions will be mine."

"Slap!"

Leslie was infuriated to the core, and she slapped Sarah. "You dare?"

"Leslie! How dare you hit my beloved woman!" Jensen turned furious. He forcefully pushed Leslie several steps back, and her back bumped into the railing.

Leslie felt her heart being stabbed, her face burning with pain. She looked at her husband in disbelief. In this past year, the man had lavished her with love, so she never expected that he would...

Not just Jensen, but also her stepmother Ashley and half-sister Sarah! These two treacherous women had treated her kindly but harbored such malicious intentions!

"Jensen! Sarah! You despicable pair! Someone help..."

Leslie was about to cry for help, but her body suddenly convulsed. An inexplicable excitement made her dance uncontrollably.

"Leslie, how do you feel, new drug... a new type! Hehe, when you die, people will think you fell due to drug intoxication! Also, do you remember that dinner

seven years ago? You also drank the new drug I gave you. Oh, and by the way, your mommy, that bitch, was also poisoned in the same way..."

Sarah sneered, leaning against Jensen's chest, her smile as poisonous as a dagger, blinding Leslie's eyes.

Although the drug took control of Leslie, her mind remained clear.

"You bitch... So it was you who killed my mommy... and drugged me..." Leslie finally realized that, but it was way too late.

Her body moved uncontrollably, and Jensen walked to her step by step. "Leslie, for the sake of our one-year marriage, I won't let you suffer!"

After saying that, cold killing intent flickered in Jensen's eyes and he forcefully pushed Leslie off the cliff!

Leslie tightly grabbed Jensen's clothes, tears welling up in her eyes. Her heart was wounded deeply.

"No... please! Don't kill me. I have a piece of land worth billions..." Leslie's eyes filled with pleading. "Don't kill me. I'll transfer the land to both of you!"

Jensen and Sarah exchanged glances, their eyes filled with greed.

"I'll tell you... Jensen, come closer..." Leslie trembled, pleading with Jensen.