

Divorced Me 1001

Chapter 1001

Aveline looked at him in confusion, not understanding what he meant.

Gavin remained silent for a moment before finally speaking, "What exactly is their plan?"

Hearing this, Aveline smiled.

Gavin had agreed to help.

She told Selena about it.

Selena was thrilled and said, "Once everything is settled, I'll treat Gavin to a meal."

Aveline replied, "Mm-hmm, I'll pass along the message."

Selena went to tell Aaron about it, but his expression darkened.

Selena asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

But Selena said, "The more people we have, the stronger we'll be. If we can gain control of Fletcher Enterprises without bloodshed, wouldn't that be even better?" Aaron, however, replied, "Do you realize that debts of gratitude are the hardest to repay? If he helps me, how am I supposed to repay him?"

"Uh..." Selena fell silent for a moment. She had considered this but had thought too simply. In the business world, favors could always be returned when needed. Aaron pinched her cheek and said, "I'll handle this, so don't worry. If you're really bored, you can go to Larbor City and visit Aveline."

Selena's eyes lit up, but she quickly shook her head and said, "No, I want to stay here with you."

Aaron kissed her and said, "So clingy?"

Selena wrapped her arms around him and said, "Yes, very clingy. I can't live without you. Why don't you just tie me to your belt?" Aaron couldn't help but laugh.

Aaron knew that if he wanted to take over, the first step was to gain the support of the senior shareholders. However, half of the key figures were Kendrick's close allies, and some were even from Nathalie's family. These people would never agree to Aaron taking over so

soon.

As the saying goes, "A new broom sweeps clean." What if one of them got caught in the crossfire? It would be a risky move.

Aaron didn't intend to communicate with those shareholders.

Instead, he went directly to the remaining few, veterans of Fletcher Enterprises who no longer involved themselves in the company's affairs but still held veto power over major decisions. Over the years, Kendrick and Nathalie had tried to buy out their shares, but none had succeeded.

Aaron used Lucas' intelligence network to locate the first shareholder, Samson Hawk. He was currently living in a care home.

Samson was in his sixties, but his health had deteriorated over time. His children had settled him in the care facility, ensuring he had the best of everything, though they rarely visited him.

topped at the entrance, where someone immediately came to check.

like this."

Chapter 1002

Aaron said, "I'm Aaron Fletcher. I'm here to visit Mr. Hawk."

The male caregiver gave him a once-over and said, "Please wait a moment."

He closed the door and went to speak with Samson.

After a while, the door opened again, and the caregiver said, "Mr. Hawk is not seeing visitors right now, Mr. Fletcher. Please leave."

With that, he closed the door firmly.

"Hey!" Selena saw this and was about to say something, but the door had already shut.

"What's with this guy?" Selena looked at Aaron, "Does he have a problem with you?"

Aaron lowered his gaze, contemplating for a moment, before replying, "No, Mr. Hawk used to like me a lot. When he was in better health, I visited him frequently. But after his health started declining and he moved here, I got busier with work and couldn't come as often." Selena said, "No worries, we'll just come back a few more times."

"Mm," Aaron agreed.

"Can you do me a favor?"

Maria replied, "Sure, what do you need?"

Selena explained her thoughts, and Maria agreed without hesitation.

Before long, the surveillance footage from Samson's room inside the care home was sent directly to Selena's email.

When Selena opened it and took a look, her expression changed instantly.

"Aaron!"

She rushed over to Aaron with her tablet in hand, "Take a look at this!"

Aaron looked puzzled. "What is it?"

Aaron's gaze fell on the tablet, and he saw the footage showing that the male caregiver hadn't been taking care of Samson at all. Instead, the caregiver had taken over Samson's bed, forcing the elderly man to lie on the couch. Samson's health had clearly deteriorated—he didn't even have the strength to get up. The caregiver was eating Samson's food and fruit, and worse, he verbally abused him. When his temper flared, he would even hit and kick Samson. "That's outrageous! Where are Mr. Hawk's children? Do they not care at all?" Selena was furious, her face dark with anger.

Aaron's expression also darkened. "They're probably just waiting for him to pass away so they can get their hands on his shares in Fletcher Enterprises."

"That's unacceptable!" Selena protested.

"We can't let this continue," Aaron replied. "We're going back there."

Selena nodded. "Yes, and this time, we're bringing more people. We'll get Mr. Hawk out of there!"

Aaron squeezed her hand. "That's exactly what I was thinking."

Chapter 1003

The bodyguards carefully carried Samson out.

Seeing this, the male caregiver immediately struggled and tried to stop them. "Hey, what are you doing? You can't take him! Let him go!"

Selena walked over and slapped the caregiver across the face, then calmly said, "Gag him. You two stay here and make sure he doesn't contact anyone outside." "Yes," the two bodyguards responded.

Aaron and Selena then headed to the hospital. They didn't go to Fletcher Enterprises' hospital, as it would be too easy to expose their actions. Instead, they went to a hospital under the Tudor family's management, where Lucas would help cover their tracks. Samson underwent a full medical examination, which revealed multiple organ failures. He didn't have much time left.

When they returned to the hospital room Samson had woken up Inon seeing Aaron a faint smile appeared on his thin wrinkled face

Aaron's chest tightened, a wave of sadness washing over him as he held Samson's hand. "Mr. Samson, I'm sorry. I didn't know things had gotten so bad for you."

If he had known earlier, he would have taken him away long ago.

Samson smiled and said, "Aaron, this isn't your fault. Don't blame yourself. It's my own doing. I failed to raise my children properly. I should thank you for giving me a dignified end."

Selena's eyes were immediately filled with tears.

"Is this your wife?" Samson asked, his raspy voice barely audible as he noticed Selena.

Selena quickly composed herself and said, "Mr. Samson, I'm Selena, Aaron's wife. You need to get better soon. Aaron always tells me how much you liked him. I'm sure you'll love our child even more, right?"

Samson chuckled and nodded. "Aaron was mischievous, but he always came to visit me. Your child will be no different."

He grew tired after saying those words, and slowly closed his eyes, exhausted.

Aaron softly said, "Mr. Samson, get some rest. I'll visit you again tomorrow."

"Alright." Samson's voice was barely a whisper.

As they left the room, both Aaron and Selena felt a heavy weight on their hearts.

In this situation, how could he possibly bring up the topic of shares?

Aaron remained silent the entire time. After getting into the car and returning home, he didn't say a word.

Selena could sense how heavy his heart was, so she didn't say much either.

Unexpectedly, the next morning, Aaron received a call from the hospital, informing him that Samson wanted to see him. Aaron and Selena rushed over immediately.

e share transfer agreement has been signed. Take good care of it."

So, I'm returning them to you. I've watched you grow up, and I know you'll make an

Chapter 1004

Everyone in the room turned their attention toward the door. Selena's face showed confusion as she looked at Aaron and asked, "Did you invite anyone else?" Aaron didn't respond. Instead, he walked over and opened the door.

Standing there was Samson's eldest son, Kevin Hawk, his face full of both anger and anxiety.

As soon as he saw Aaron, Kevin snapped, "Aaron, what do you think you're doing? Who gave you the right to take my father out of the care home?"

He immediately began accusing Aaron, pushing him aside and angrily continuing, "I could call the police, you know! What you've done is trespassing and elderly abuse-I have all the evidence! You've really gone too far!" Kevin rushed over to Samson's side, anxiously inspecting his father.

get away with it! Don't think for a second that just because he's the Fletcher heir, I'm afraid

Although his words sounded concerned, there was a cold gleam in his eyes as he noticed Samson's visible improvement. Damn it!

The male caregiver had informed him earlier that Samson's days were numbered. He had been waiting for the news, knowing that once his father passed, the shares would naturally fall into his hands. Then, he could rightfully enter the board of Fletcher Enterprises and enjoy a life of luxury for the rest of his days.

But days had passed with no word from the caregiver. Sensing something was wrong, he went to the care home, only to find out that Aaron had taken his father away!

Why on earth would Aaron suddenly visit this dying old man?

Could it be that he was also eyeing the shares?

That couldn't happen! The shares were his, and his alone!

Samson watched Kevin's feigned concern with cold indifference in his eyes.

He had already been disappointed before, and now, there was nothing he could do. He simply replied in a cold tone, "Aaron has treated me very well. He hasn't mistreated me. I willingly left with him, so you can't accuse him of anything."

Kevin's eyes widened slightly at those words. "Dad, what are you saying? You were perfectly fine in the care home. Why would he suddenly come and take you away? Clearly, he has ulterior motives!"

Turning around, he shot Aaron a vicious glare before continuing, "Dad, he's only being so nice to you because he's after your shares. Aaron is selfish and only ever acts in his own interest. You mustn't trust him!"

Selena, overhearing his accusations, could barely contain her temper.

"Wow, you really know how to spin a story, don't you? Should I send you to give a speech at the UN? You're accusing us of having ulterior motives, but you, the 'dutiful son,' left your own father to be abused by a caregiver without a second thought. And that's what you call filial piety?"

Kevin's face turned a deep shade of red.

After all, he was the elder here, and this young girl dared to speak to him like that!

Chapter 1005

Samson paused, taking a deep breath before saying heavily, "I don't want to talk anymore. I've already transferred the shares to Aaron, so stop thinking about it. It's no longer your concern."
"What?!"

Kevin's face was filled with disbelief. He grabbed Samson's shoulders and shook him violently. "Are you out of your mind? I'm your son! How could you give the shares to an outsider?" "Let... let go..."

Samson, in pain from the shaking, began coughing more violently.

"Stop him!"

Aaron's voice rang out in a low command, and the bodyguards immediately stepped in to pull Kevin away.

Aaron quickly called for the doctors and nurses to attend to Samson.

Kevin's face was twisted with anger, veins bulging on his forehead. He was so close, just one step away!

Selena, frowning in disgust, said, "Throw him out."

Once Samson's condition stabilized, he weakly half-opened his eyes and looked at Aaron. "Aaron, I'm sorry to have embarrassed you. Take the share transfer papers and leave quickly." Aaron's expression was complicated, his face showing concern and sorrow.

Samson managed a faint smile. "It's alright, child. I've been waiting for this day for a long time. I'll finally be free."

Aaron exhaled slowly, then said, "Mr. Samson, please rest. Leave the rest to me."

"Alright."

Samson softly responded, closing his eyes.

As they left the hospital and got into the car, Selena gently took Aaron's hand. "Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault. It's those ungrateful children who are to blame." Aaron held her hand, covering his eyes with it. He remained silent for a long time, not saying a word.

The atmosphere in the car was heavy with tension.

After a while, Aaron let go of her hand and kissed the back of it. "Let's head home."

"Okay," Selena replied softly.

In the following days, Aaron and Selena didn't go anywhere else, choosing instead to spend time at the hospital with Samson whenever they could.

On the third day at noon, Samson passed away.

Because of the issue with the shares, Kevin didn't even want to organize a funeral for him. Thankfully, Samson's daughter returned and took charge of arranging the service.

As they left the cemetery, a dark cloud seemed to hang over Aaron's eyes, matching the gloomy weather of the day.

Kendrick and Nathalie, dressed in black, approached from behind. Kendrick frowned as he saw him. "Aaron, what have you been doing lately? Why haven't you been at the company?"

Chapter 1006

Aaron stood tall, his figure straight and imposing. The black suit he wore gave him a formal and serious demeanor, far removed from his usual laid-back image.

Yet, his eyes were cold and emotionless, void of any warmth.

"It doesn't mean anything. I just find it amusing that your adopted daughter holds more value to you than your own son. If you were going to favor her so much, why even bother having me?"
"You!"

Nathalie's face turned pale with anger, her hand raised to slap him. But as someone approached, she suppressed the urge.

"Aaron, she's your sister. You grew up together. Are you really going to stir up trouble with us over an outsider?"

Her voice was lower, trying to contain her emotions, maintaining the composure of a dignified lady.

Aaron responded calmly, "Selena is my wife now. She's not an outsider."

Nathalie's expression remained displeased, filled with disdain for Selena.

Aaron continued, "She's beautiful, independent, and respectful to both of you. I don't understand why you dislike her so much. Is it just because she doesn't have a background? If that's the case, I'll give her one. Will that be enough for you to accept her?" "You!"

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Aaron smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes. "Dad, when I try to reason with you, you bring up emotions. When I talk about emotions, you throw logic at me. What's the game here? Are you just messing with me?" Kendrick's face darkened. "That doesn't give you the right to speak to your mother like that!"

Aaron shrugged. "Fine, then I won't say anything more. But don't come looking for me either. As for Fletcher Enterprises... I won't be letting go."

With that, he turned and descended the steps.

Nathalie watched his back, her anger mixed with a deep sense of sorrow.

"How did he turn out like this?" she muttered, both furious and heartbroken.

He was her only son, yet now he seemed so distant. It was all Selena's fault for stirring up trouble! Kendrick placed a hand on her shoulder. "Don't worry, we'll just get rid of that troublesome woman." Nathalie didn't reply, but her eyes grew colder.

Selena had returned to work. She wasn't the type to sit idle; being busy made her feel fulfilled.

After her midday phone call with Aaron, her mood was heavy, and the image of Samson lingered in her mind. She sighed softly.

Just then, her phone rang. When she looked at the screen, her brows furrowed. She rejected the call immediately. But the phone kept ringing persistently as if it wouldn't stop until she answered.

Feeling irritated, Selena finally picked up.

Chapter 1007

Selena, in a bad mood, typed furiously on her keyboard in the afternoon. No one in her team dared to talk to her, afraid they might become an unwilling target of her frustration.

As the end of the workday approached, her boss, Orion Watson, walked over with a design draft in hand and said, "Tonight, you're coming with me to a dinner meeting."

Selena had already shut down her computer and turned to face him. "I don't want to go."

Orion's face darkened. "What's the matter with you, Selena? Are you letting your emotions interfere with your work? Do you still want this job?"

Selena clenched her fists, fighting the urge to shout that she was done. But she was in the middle of handling a project, and the plan was her own work. If she quit now, all her hard work would go to waste! After a long pause, she swallowed her frustration and said, "Fine. Are we leaving now?"

Orion replied, "Yes, let's go now. Young people need to learn to be more composed. You can't keep bringing your emotions into the workplace. How can you finish your work like this?"

Looking at the hotel sign, Selena frowned slightly. A business meeting here?

Though the hotel had a restaurant, it still felt strange to her.

Upon arriving at the private room, the client was already there. Orion gave her a subtle look, but Selena pretended not to notice and sat in the farthest seat.

The client was a junior manager, his slicked-back hair and polished suit giving him a scholarly appearance. However, when he saw Selena, a flash of admiration crossed his eyes.

"Mr. Watson, who is this?" the man asked, looking at Orion.

With a smile, Orion introduced, "She's the one responsible for this project's proposal. She wrote the entire plan. Take a look."

The man responded, "If she's the one who wrote it, wouldn't it be more convincing if she explained it to me herself?"

Orion quickly caught on and looked at Selena. "Selena, why don't you explain the core concepts and ideas to Mr. Dean." Selena's eyes flickered briefly before she nodded and picked up the proposal to begin her presentation.

But Larry Dean interrupted, "Miss Selena, why don't you come over here? I can't hear you very well from over there."

With an innocent expression, Selena looked at him and said, "Mr. Dean, are your ears not working well at such a young age? I know a great hearing aid company. Would you like me to refer you? Their products are quite good."

Both Orion's and Larry's expressions darkened at her response, clearly not expecting her to be so blunt.

Larry glanced at Orion.

Orion quickly said, "Selena, this is a business negotiation, not a time for jokes. Go over to Mr. Dean's side and give him a proper explanation. He's very interested, and if you present it well, we could sign the deal tonight. You'd be the main contributor." Selena responded, "Well, I'm already the main contributor. I did write the proposal after all."

Orion was momentarily speechless.

it looks like your team isn't quite up to the mark."

Chapter 1008

Orion's face flashed with anger at Larry's comment, but he forced a smile and said, "I'll have a word with Selena."

He glanced at Selena. "Come outside for a moment."

Selena responded simply, "Okay."

Her calm demeanor left Orion with no outlet for his frustration, only making him more furious.

Once they were outside the private room, he grabbed her arm and pulled her to the end of the hallway, his expression livid. "What are you trying to do?"

Selena pulled her arm free and coolly asked, "Mr. Watson, I should be asking you that what are you trying to do?"

You're not in a position to act like you've made it!"

Selena calmly replied, "Is it really that important? Because I get the sense that he's just an amateur. The questions he's asking are so basic that even a child on the street would know the answers. How does he even have the nerve to ask them? He's just stirring up trouble."

Orion was livid. "You need to get it through your head-he's the client! We have to beg him to work with us. I really don't know what goes on in your head sometimes!"

"Is that so?" A faint, sarcastic smile appeared on Selena's face. "Do we really need this deal? Because I'm starting to think otherwise."

Her words had a pointed edge.

Orion's expression froze for a moment, his eyes flickering. "In any case, we have to secure this deal tonight. If we don't, it'll be on you!"

With that, Orion stopped wasting his breath and turned back to the room.

Selena stood there, her expression colder than ever. She took out her phone and made a call.

Five minutes later, she returned to the private room.

Orion and Larry had been in the middle of a conversation, but they stopped talking as soon as they saw her. Larry's face still looked displeased.

Thinking that Selena had come to her senses, Orion said, "Mr. Dean, I had a chat with her just now. She has some additional thoughts about the deal. Why don't you let her explain them to you in detail?"

Larry gave a slight nod, his gaze falling on Selena.

"Don't rush," Selena said with a smile. "Mr. Watson, Mr. Dean, you've been here for a while and haven't had a bite to eat, have you? We can discuss the cooperation while we enjoy some food. I've asked the waitstaff to bring in a few of the signature dishes here. How about we take our time and savor them while we talk?"

Orion frowned, wondering what she was up to.

Larry, however, thought Selena had come around, and a smile spread across his face. "It's always nice to have a thoughtful young lady around to take care of things."

At that moment, the private room door opened, and the waitstaff entered. Leading the way was one server, followed by others carrying trays. The servers, dressed in sleek, tailored uniforms, were all strikingly elegant, with poised figures and undeniable charm.

from your company at all!"

Chapter 1009

"Mr. Dean! Mr. Dean!"

Orion quickly stood up and rushed after him. As he reached the door, he shot a furious glare at Selena.

Selena pretended not to notice and continued enjoying her meal. With those two annoying men gone, she felt completely at ease and happily indulged in her food. The two young women, still seated, exchanged confused glances, unsure of what to do next.

Seeing their hesitation, Selena said, "Go ahead, enjoy yourselves. Since I called you here, this is your time now. Do whatever you want."

The two girls' eyes lit up at her words.

"Thank you, Miss!" one of them said gratefully.

Selena waved her hand casually, "No need to be so polite, dig in!"

The two women gladly picked up their utensils and joined in on the meal. Eating and relaxing was far better than entertaining men and dealing with unwanted advances. Just then, Selena's phone rang, and she answered the call.

Maria chuckled. "So, what are you planning to do next?"

Selena's eyes flashed with mischief as she asked, "Did you manage to dig up any more info on that guy Larry?"

Maria responded, "Got everything. I'll send it to your email."

"Great, love you, kisses!" Selena said playfully.

Maria was speechless.

After hanging up the phone, Selena continued eating with a smile. When she finally left, her phone was flooded with messages from Orion, angrily demanding that she fix the situation, apologize to Larry, and salvage the deal-or else she was fired. How utterly boring.

Selena sat in her car, reviewing the files Maria had sent her. The more she read, the wider her eyes grew. This Larry guy-he was involved in some serious dirt! And, on top of that, he had a wife! "Disgusting!" she muttered, closing the email in disgust, her mind already formulating the next steps.

The real challenge wasn't Larry or even Orion-it was the Fletcher family. Lila's sudden reappearance had shattered the fragile balance of peace Selena had painstakingly maintained with the Fletchers.

The Fletcher family showed no limits in their favoritism toward Lila. As long as Lila was happy, they were willing to do anything for her, while Selena had become the thorn in their side, the source of their constant displeasure. What would they do with someone like her? It was obvious-they'd want her gone, as soon as possible.

Her safety was now a serious concern.

Selena dialed Aaron's number.

However, Aaron was in the middle of a meeting, and it was his assistant, Rudy Maxwell, who answered the phone.

"Mrs. Fletcher, how about you come to the office and wait for him? Mr. Fletcher's not in the best mood today, but if you're here, it might help lift his spirits."

Chapter 1010

"Got it!" Selena replied.

She glanced around but didn't see anyone. Were they hiding somewhere? Maybe they were in the shadows, so she decided not to keep looking.

Starting her car, she headed directly to the entertainment company where Aaron was currently in a meeting.

Over the years, Aaron had built up several successful entertainment and media companies, representing a number of popular celebrities. In fact, some of the stars she liked had even given her signed autographs! There really was no faster way to meet celebrities than being the wife of the boss.

After parking in the lot, Selena made her way to the elevator, where Rudy was already waiting for her at the entrance.

"Mrs. Fletcher, this way, please," Rudy said with a respectful tone.

Selena smiled and asked, "Is he still in the meeting?"

Rudy nodded. "Yes, he is."

"Then why aren't you assisting him?"

"I told Mr. Fletcher you'd be coming. He asked me to come meet you," Rudy explained.

"Ah, I see," Selena replied with a nod.

on her before she glanced up and caught it.

When the elevator reached the top floor, the doors opened slowly to reveal a large, pristine office space-white and serene, with an air of calm and seriousness that made one instinctively hold their breath. "Mrs. Fletcher, you can wait in the office. Mr. Fletcher should be done soon."

"Alright," Selena replied and headed toward Aaron's office.

She opened the door without hesitation, and immediately, a startled voice rang out.

"Ah!" A woman's voice, sweet and sharp, filled the room.

Selena took in the scene before her.

The woman, clearly flustered, scrambled out from under Aaron's desk. Her neckline was low, revealing soft curves, and her face was flushed unnaturally. Her darting eyes betrayed her guilt. Aaron frowned, his gaze fixed on Selena with what seemed like a hint of annoyance, as though displeased that she had barged in without knocking.

Still holding the door handle, Selena froze for a moment, trying to process the situation.

What... was going on here?

"Why are you here?" Aaron asked.

Selena walked forward, ignoring his question, stepping around the desk, and passing by the woman without a word. She moved to Aaron's side and glanced down at his legs. No wrinkles, pants still buttoned.

Turning to the woman, Selena asked, "What's your name?"

The woman instinctively glanced at Aaron for help.

Aaron didn't hesitate. "Why are you looking at me? My wife is talking to you."