

## Divorced Me 1011

### Chapter 1011

"I'm joking!" Aaron quickly explained, tightening his grip on her wrist.

Selena struggled, her breath becoming more rapid as she stared at him. "Is this supposed to be funny to you?"

With a quick motion, Aaron pulled her into his arms, holding her close. "I'm sorry. I just wanted to see what that woman was up to. I swear, I didn't let her touch me."

Selena scoffed. "Then what was she doing under your desk?"

Aaron sighed. "Picking up a pen."

Selena glanced under the desk and, sure enough, saw a pen lying there. It seemed she had walked in just in time-Valarie had barely gotten under the desk before anything could happen. Even so, Selena was still angry. She tried to pull away. "Let go of me."

Aaron held her tighter.

"No. Don't be like this, Selena. Why did you come here?" His voice lowered, so only the two of them could hear.

Ignoring his question, Selena glanced at the door.

"You both can leave now," she said firmly.

Rudy and Valarie were still lingering by the door.

"Yes, ma'am," Rudy responded, closing the door as they left.

Sensing me concen, Aaivuuutu. Allyn.

The two of them left the office immediately.

Once they were seated in the car, Selena spoke up. "It was Rudy who told me to come here. He mentioned you were in a meeting and suggested I wait in your office." Aaron let out a cold laugh. "Seems I've got a traitor among my staff."

The whole thing had been a setup. If Selena had come just a bit later, and if Valarie had done anything, there would've been no time to stop it before it got out of control.

If Selena had misunderstood him, it would have led to arguments, a wedge between them, and become a lingering thorn in their relationship...

The Fletcher family's plans weren't just aimed at Selena-they even had people planted close to Aaron.

Selena asked, "What are you going to do about it?"

A cold glint flashed in Aaron's eyes. "I'll wait and see what their next move is."

Selena nodded and shared everything she had experienced.

Aaron responded, "You should quit your job. You'll be safer at home."

Selena shook her head. "But I don't want to quit. That idiot Orion tried to set me up, and I need to return the favor."

Aaron smirked. "Alright, I'll have someone keep an eye on you."

Selena replied, "No need. Your people might already be compromised. I've already reached out to Aveline, and she's arranged for people to protect me." Aaron nodded. "That works too."

When they got home, they each took a shower and went to bed. Selena rolled over, snuggling into his arms.

"Let me ask you something. Who's prettier, Valarie or me?"

Chapter 1012

Nathalie quickly received a message from Rudy.

Valarie had failed.

Her expression darkened. "Useless fool!"

Just then, Lila entered, carrying a plate of fruit. "Mom, what happened? Don't get upset. I cut this fruit just for you-have some."

The moment Nathalie saw Lila, her anger vanished, replaced with a gentle smile. She took a bite of the fruit Lila offered.

"Lila, you're truly my little angel," Nathalie cooed.

Lila nestled into her mother's arms. "Mom, I'm sorry. It's my fault for being away all these years, stuck abroad. I wasn't here for you, and certain people took advantage of that." Nathalie gently stroked her daughter's hair. "Silly girl, don't say that. Your health is what matters most. Now that you've recovered, you can stay by my side from now on."

Lila looked up and asked "But what if I get married?"

Lila's face flushed with embarrassment. "Mom, I don't want to get married. I want to stay with you forever."

Nathalie, charmed by her words, was delighted.

But then a hint of sadness crossed Lila's face. "The thing is, I don't think my sister-in-law likes me. She'll probably want me married off as soon as possible."

At this, Nathalie's expression hardened. She huffed, "Who does she think she is? She has no say in this family! Lila, don't worry. I won't let that woman become the mistress of the Fletcher family."

Lila's expression dimmed. "But it seems like my brother really likes her."

Nathalie waved it off. "It's just because of her looks. There are plenty of women more beautiful than her. Your brother won't stay interested for long."

Lila looked up at her mother with concern. "Mom, please don't fight with my brother over this. It would break my heart."

Nathalie quickly embraced Lila. "Of course not, sweetheart. Your brother is my son, after all. He'll come back to me, just like you have."

But behind her gentle expression, a cold glint flashed in Nathalie's eyes.

How dare that Selena make her precious daughter feel so cornered and helpless? Who did she think she was? Nathalie vowed to teach that insolent woman a lesson, one that would strip away all her confidence and power.

...

"Achoo!"

Selena sneezed several times in a row at her workstation.

"Ugh, what's going on? Am I catching a cold?" she muttered before going back to her proposal.

Not long after, Orion walked in, his expression darkening the moment he saw her.

"Selena, come to my office!"

keep you around? My company's too small for someone as high and mighty as you. Maybe

Chapter 1013

Orion froze for a moment, then suddenly burst into laughter.

"Oh really, Selena? What's next? Are you going to tell me you're a secret heiress or the wife of a CEO? Don't kid yourself. I know exactly who you are. How many companies have you already hopped between? The fact that I even hired you was me doing you a huge favor, and now you want to act all high and mighty?"

His tone was dripping with sarcasm and contempt, clearly showing he had never taken her seriously.

Watching his smug, clueless demeanor, Selena found herself questioning whether the wedding, with all those reporters present, had been a dream.

Did they keep her true identity a secret from the public?

If her identity had been revealed, there was no way this fool, Orion, would dare to speak to her like this.

I, I'm just a small-time employee. So why go through all the trouble?" he imagination!"

He denied it quickly, but inside, his nerves were starting to fray.

The truth was, yes, he and Larry had worked together to try to set her up. It had been Larry's idea, and he'd promised that if they ruined Selena and got some compromising photos, his company would have a long-standing partnership with theirs. All Orion had to do was get Selena to Larry.

It had seemed so easy-until it wasn't.

Selena hadn't played along, and now she was calling him out on it!

But there was no way he could admit it. If he did, she'd have leverage over him.

"No matter," Selena said with a slight smile. "You and I both know the truth. That's all that matters."

With that, she turned and walked out of his office.

Orion stared at her retreating figure, frowning deeply. How could she be so calm? Could it be that she really had some powerful background?

Unable to shake the uneasy feeling, he pulled out his phone and called Larry.

"Hey, Larry," Orion said, sounding puzzled. "I've been wondering why were you so set on targeting Selena? She's not exactly anyone special."

Larry didn't answer directly, instead replying with a smirk in his voice, "Targeting? Come on, I was just interested in some... deeper collaboration, if you know what I mean. She's young, she's pretty-nothing more to it. Don't overthink it." Orion's lip twitched. If that wasn't targeting, then what was?

"So, what's going on? It's been the whole night, and I haven't heard from her. Give her a nudge, will you?" Larry asked impatiently.

Orion hesitated for a moment before saying, "I fired her."

"What?!" Larry's voice shot up, his tone incredulous. "What do you mean you fired her? What happened?"

Chapter 1014

Selena smiled slightly and said, "I got fired, so I'll be heading home to wait for my compensation."

Since being let go required severance pay, her coworkers' faces immediately shifted. They avoided further conversation with her, likely out of fear of getting involved in any legal issues.

Selena didn't mind. She calmly finished packing her belongings and made a quick call for an assistant to come up and move everything out.

Orion happened to walk out and saw the scene, his brow furrowing deeply. Could it be that this woman really had some kind of powerful background?

Doubts gnawed at him-had he accidentally crossed a rich heiress or some CEO's wife?

As Selena stepped out of the office, she spotted him and gave a casual wave. "Goodbye!"

She then walked into the elevator, leaving him standing there speechless.

Sitting in her car, Selena dialed a number. "Hello, is this Victoria Patel? This is Selena Quinn. I have some things regarding your husband, Larry Dean, that I'd like to discuss with you. Do you have some time?" After a brief pause, she hung up and drove to a nearby café.

The café had a pleasant atmosphere, with the rich scent of coffee filling the air. The click of heels echoed as a stylishly dressed woman approached.

"Mrs. Dean?" Selena asked without standing up.

"That's me." Victoria nodded, her eyes narrowing with suspicion the moment she saw Selena's face.

Selena noticed the caution and gave her a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, I'm not a mistress, and I'm not here to gloat. I just have some things I think you should see."

Victoria didn't relax, still guarded. "What do you want to show me?"

Selena pulled out her phone and handed it over with a few screenshots displayed.

"Take a look. Once you've seen these, everything will be clear."

As Victoria began scrolling through the images, Selena casually took a sip of her coffee.

"Hmm... not as good as tea. Ugh, I knew I wasn't cut out for pretending to be someone I'm not!" Selena thought as she watched Victoria stare at her phone.

Victoria's expression quickly changed as she scrolled through the screenshots, her hands gripping the phone tightly as she examined the contents.

The images showed incriminating evidence of Larry abusing his position at work-misusing company power for personal gain, sexually harassing female employees, coercing them into drinking and sleeping with clients to secure deals, and evidence of his infidelity. As Victoria finished reviewing everything, her expression shifted from shock to confusion, and finally to disbelief.

Selena spoke up, "Recently, he was bribed to come after me, but luckily, I was able to see through his plans. In the process, I discovered all of this.

Here

even leave you behind entirely."

Chapter 1015

Victoria sat for a long time, processing everything she had just learned.

Finally, she began contacting her lawyer, preparing to take action and assess her assets. Just then, her phone pinged with a new email. When she opened it, she found detailed evidence of Larry's misdeeds. No need for her to investigate further-she had everything she needed to kick that scumbag out of her life with nothing.

Having dealt with two major issues, Selena felt a wave of relief wash over her. She hopped into her car and sent a message to Maria.

"Got time for lunch? Let's grab a bite."

Maria replied, "Sure, what do you want to eat?"

"I found a great steak place. I'll send you the location."

"Sounds good."

Putting her phone away, Selena started the car and began driving toward the restaurant. However, about thirty minutes into her drive, the car suddenly stalled. She realized she was in a relatively isolated area with no one around and very little traffic. Startled, Selena got out to check the car.

Well... she wasn't exactly a mechanic. After poking around under the hood, she admitted defeat- she had no idea what was wrong. "Miss Selena."

A cold voice suddenly broke the silence, startling her. She spun around to see a man with an icy expression standing a short distance away.

"Where did you come from?" she asked a mix of shock and suspicion in her eyes. But she quickly recognized him it was Braden

He walked over and began inspecting the vehicle without waiting for her permission.

Selena raised an eyebrow, still curious. "You still haven't answered my question. Where did you come from?"

Braden responded curtly, "Not at liberty to say."

Selena blinked.

Well, then. Mysterious and tight-lipped-great.

After finishing his inspection, Braden straightened up and said, "The car's broken down. It won't start for now."

Selena nodded. "Okay, where's your car? Can you give me a ride?"

Braden glanced at her briefly and replied, "I didn't bring a car."

"What?" Selena was even more surprised. "You didn't bring a car? How have you been following me?"

Braden simply responded, "Not at liberty to say."

Selena was speechless.

Fine, how great.

Without wasting more time, Selena called Aaron.

He picked up quickly and arranged for someone to bring a car over.

Aaron said, "I'm a bit tied up right now, so I can't come myself. Just stay safe, and if anything seems off, let me know immediately." Selena glanced at Braden. "Don't worry, I have someone with me. You know him-Braden."

Aaron replied, "He's reliable."

## Chapter 1016

After exchanging a few words with Maria, Selena put away her phone and glanced ahead. Through the rearview mirror, she noticed that the driver was unfamiliar-a face she didn't recognize at all. Her eyes flickered with suspicion, but she pretended to remain calm, playing with her phone while secretly sending a message to Braden.

Braden replied, "Got it."

Selena suppressed her rising anxiety and looked out the window, casually asking, "This doesn't seem like the route to the restaurant, does it?"

The driver replied, "There's roadwork ahead, ma'am. We had to take a detour."

"Oh, I see," she responded nonchalantly.

Then, trying to gauge the situation further, she asked, "Are you wearing cologne?" The driver answered, "Yes, my girlfriend really likes this scent, so I've been using it."

he window controls but found them locked.

"I'm feeling a little hot. Could you open the window?" Her voice had weakened noticeably.

The driver glanced at her and said, "Just a little further, ma'am, we're almost there."

Selena's voice sharpened despite her fatigue. "I asked you to open the window! Do you give Aaron this much backtalk too?" The driver remained silent and sped up.

The sudden jolt caused her to sway, and if not for the seatbelt, her head would have slammed into the seat in front of her.

"What are you doing?" Selena snapped, suddenly realizing something was terribly wrong. She glared at the driver, but her body was too weak, and even her anger sounded feeble. Ignoring her completely, the driver kept increasing the speed. They were quickly leaving the city and heading toward a more remote area.

"Stop the car, or I'll call the police!" Selena warned, her voice barely holding authority.

The driver didn't respond, continuing his course without a word.

Selena tried a different approach. "Who are you? You're not Aaron's driver, are you? Where are you taking me? Whatever it is you want, I can give it to you."

Before she could get a response, the car suddenly screeched to a halt, jerking her forward. Her head spun for a moment, leaving her disoriented.

"Couldn't he brake more gently?" she thought, steadying herself.

Looking up, she saw a motorcycle parked in front of the car. A figure stepped off the bike and began walking toward them.

The driver gripped the steering wheel tightly, visibly nervous.

Selena glanced at the approaching figure, recognizing him instantly. "So, this is how he was keeping an eye on me," she thought with a slight smirk. "Braden, always full of surprises."

Braden approached the car and pulled out a small device from his pocket, pressing it against the door. Instantly, the locks disengaged. He swung the door open and vanked the driver out.

Braden walked over to Selena and handed her a small bottle. Instinctively, she pulled back. "What's this?"

"It will help with the effects you're feeling," Braden explained.

Selena's eyes lit up. "Oh, really? Something like that exists?"

Taking the bottle, she inhaled deeply. A refreshing minty scent hit her senses, and soon after, the heaviness in her body and the fog in her mind began to lift. "Where did you get this? It's amazing," she asked, intrigued.

Braden didn't answer, simply taking the bottle back from her hand.

Selena blinked in surprise. "Wait, you're not giving it to me?" Braden stayed silent, as usual.

hore personality. But on second thought, his quiet demeanor did save her from a lot of

As a cool breeze swept by, the last traces of her discomfort vanished. She got back into the car and drove toward the city.

On the way, she called Maria and told her what happened. Maria offered to help, but Selena declined. She already had a good idea of who was behind the attempt.

Once home, she found Aaron already there. As soon as he saw her, he rushed forward and enveloped her in a strong embrace, holding her so tightly that it felt like he wanted to absorb her into his very bones. Selena gently patted his back and said, "I'm fine, see? Perfectly okay. You can relax."

Aaron finally loosened his grip slightly and asked, "Where's the driver?"

"In the trunk," Selena replied.

With a wave of his hand, Aaron signaled his bodyguards, who quickly moved to the car, opened the trunk, and dragged the driver out. "Take him to the basement," Aaron ordered, his voice cold and firm.

Aaron called Braden over and said, "You learned interrogation methods from Lucas, right? Go see if you can get anything out of him." Braden nodded. "Understood."

He turned and left, but Selena couldn't help but notice the difference in his demeanor between her and Aaron. Pointing at Braden's retreating figure, she remarked, "Hey, he's totally giving us different treatment!"

Aaron smiled slightly. "He should be. If he ever tries to get too familiar with you, I won't keep him around."

Selena was speechless.

Well, that made sense.

Settling onto the couch, she asked. "Did you finish your work?"

to weed out whoever had been influenced. When the time came, there would be a full-

feel... accomplished."

Chapter 1018

"You're right," Aaron said softly as he sat down beside her, pulling her into his arms. His voice was gentle, but there was a chilling resolve in his eyes.

Selena leaned against his chest, thinking about everything that had happened. It all felt surreal. She was just an ordinary person, yet here she was, caught up in such dangerous circumstances. "Unbelievable," she thought.

Just then, her phone rang from where it sat on the coffee table. Aaron, with his long reach, picked it up easily. They both saw it was an unknown number. "Do you want to answer it?"

Selena shook her head. "Nah, I never answer unknown numbers. What if it's some scammer trying to steal my money?"

Her comment made Aaron chuckle, and he hung up the call. But the phone rang again. Once, twice-it became more persistent, making them both a little wary. "Give it to me. I'll see who it is," Selena said, extending her hand.

"Selena, it's Mom," came a soft, familiar voice. "Why haven't you been answering my calls? Can't we just talk?"

Leaning back into the couch, Selena's voice remained frosty. "I've told you plenty of times. I have nothing to say to you."

The woman on the other end continued, "Selena, no matter what, we're still family-the closest people in this world. Can we meet and clear up the misunderstandings? I miss you." Selena scoffed. "I don't need this."

Without another word, she ended the call, her irritation growing. She quickly blocked the number, feeling a wave of frustration wash over her. Wanting to shake it off, she headed to the bedroom for a shower, hoping to wash away her bad mood.

In the study, Aaron had been on the phone with Lucas, discussing their next steps. When he finally came out, he noticed that Selena wasn't in the living room anymore. He walked back to the bedroom and found her lying on the bed, already fast asleep. Aaron quietly walked over and pulled the blanket up over her. She looked so peaceful, but he knew that deep down, she was under a lot of pressure. Constantly staying alert and on edge every day must be mentally exhausting for her.

He gently kissed her forehead, promising silently that this situation would be resolved soon.

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After quitting her job, Selena stayed home for the most part. Things had finally calmed down, and no more troubling incidents came her way.

Braden's interrogation did reveal some useful information. It turned out that the driver had been contacted by the butler of the Fletcher family estate. The butler had paid him to deliver Selena to a specific location. Beyond that, the driver claimed to know nothing else. His job was simply to drop her off and leave.

Thankfully, Braden had been there to intervene, preventing anything worse from happening.

Later that day, Aaron asked, "Come with me to the family estate tonight?"

Selena looked up, curious. "What for?"

Chapter 1019

"Aaron, how can you speak to your sister like that?" Nathalie appeared just in time to hear the exchange, her face darkening instantly.

"She's happy to see you and just wants to be close to you. How could you talk to her like that? Is that any way for a brother to talk to his sister?" Nathalie shielded Lila behind her, glaring at Aaron with disapproval. Aaron let out a cold laugh. "She's not my real sister, and I'm married now. Shouldn't she understand something as simple as that?"

Nathalie shot a vicious look at Selena before responding, "Even so, you shouldn't speak to her that way. Why come back and act like enemies? You never acted like this before you got married." Clearly, Nathalie was putting all the blame on Selena.

Selena, completely bewildered, stood there in silence.

"Wait, what? I haven't said a single word since walking in here-how is this my fault?" she thought, feeling utterly speechless and unfairly targeted.

With that, she led Lila toward the dining room. Aaron glanced at Selena, who shrugged, clearly exasperated by the whole situation.

Aaron squeezed her hand gently, reassuring her that she'd have her moment to vent. Together, they followed into the dining room.

Once everyone was seated, the servants began setting the table with the evening meal. Aaron cast a pointed glance at the butler, raising his hand slightly.

The butler, an older man named Adrien Warren, who had served the Fletcher family for nearly thirty years, immediately approached. "Mr. Aaron, what can I do for you?"

Aaron, with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, said, "Adrien, you've been around a long time. Are you really telling me you don't know what I want?"

The butler froze for a moment, bowing his head even lower. "Please tell me, sir."

Aaron leaned back in his chair. "I want some soup."

Adrien quickly moved to ladle soup into a bowl and brought it to Aaron, carefully handing it over. But just as Aaron reached for it, the bowl slipped from his hands, spilling hot soup all over him. The room froze.

Aaron suddenly stood up, his face darkened with anger. "Adrien, what's going on? You can't even handle such a small task?"

The butler froze, clearly caught off guard by the sudden turn of events. He had seen it clearly- Aaron had intentionally let the soup bowl slip.

"Sir, I—" Adrien began, but Aaron cut him off sharply.

"Enough! I don't want to hear your excuses. You've been with this family for thirty years, yet you can't manage something so basic. What if a more serious mistake happens in the future? Who's going to take responsibility? You're fired!" Aaron's voice was calm, but the decision was final.

Adrien stood in stunned silence, unable to comprehend the sudden dismissal.

Nathalie quickly stepped in. her brows furrowed. "Aaron. what are you doing? Adrien has worked for this family for three decades. He watched you grow up! You know his capabilities. Are you really firing him over a spilled bowl of soup?"

his from your pay."

Here

What do you think people will say if word gets out? That the Fletchers have let their

## Chapter 1020

The atmosphere in the dining room dropped to a freezing point, with a subtle tension in the air.

Adrien stood off to the side, beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

Lila spoke up, "Mom, brother, please stop arguing. It's true that Adrien didn't handle this well. He's indeed reached retirement age. Let him go home and enjoy his retirement."

Nathalie turned to look at her, took her hand, and said, "Lila, you always side with your brother. But since you've spoken, let's just drop this matter."

Then she glanced at the butler. "You don't need to come in tomorrow."

Adrien opened his mouth to say something, but Nathalie shot him a warning look, silencing him. He turned and left without another word.

Nathalie then turned to Aaron, "Why are you still standing there? Go upstairs and change your clothes before you burn yourself."

Lila added, "Brother, Mom cares about you. The only reason she didn't agree to let Adrien go before was because we're used to him, and she was worried about adjusting to someone new. Please don't stay mad, okay?" Like a little angel, she moved back and forth between Nathalie and Aaron, easing the tension between them.

Nathalie interjected, "Why do you need someone to accompany you to change clothes? Are you a child?" Aaron replied, "I want to be intimate with my wife."

"You..." Nathalie hadn't expected him to say such a thing and was left speechless.

Lila bit her lip, her hand clenching into a fist.

Selena, feeling embarrassed, glared at him in frustration, but still got up and followed him to the room.

Once the door closed, she said, "What kind of thing was that to say?"

Aaron responded, "If I hadn't said it, do you think they'd have let you come up so easily?"

Selena pursed her lips and glanced at him, asking, "Did you get burned?"

Aaron replied, "Why don't you check for yourself?"

The soup had spilled onto his thigh, and to check, she'd have to take off his pants.

Selena's cheeks flushed red as she turned and went into the closet. "You're impossible. I'm not checking!"

Aaron chuckled softly and then took off his clothes. The soup hadn't been scalding, so he wasn't burned.

As Selena was picking out clothes for him, he suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist, resting his chin on her shoulder, and whispered, "Not quite satisfying."

Selena replied, "As long as you got what you wanted. At least they now know what you're thinking."

Aaron lowered his gaze and said, "Selena, for the time being, you shouldn't go out. Leave everything to me."

"Alright."