

Divorced Me 1021

Chapter 1021

"Wait a moment," Nathalie called out, stopping them.

Aaron and Selena turned to look at her.

Aaron asked, "What is it?"

Nathalie, clearly annoyed, said, "You've barely been here and you're already leaving? You spent most of the time glued to your wife. Did you come to see me or not?"

Aaron replied, "I'm married now. If I spent most of my time glued to you instead, my dad would kill me."

Nathalie was left speechless for a moment before she said, "In three days, I'm hosting a birthday party for Lila. As her brother and sister-in-law, you two must attend. You mustn't be late, and definitely no leaving early. Got it?" Selena glanced at Aaron.

Nathalie continued, "Selena, as Lila's sister-in-law, I expect you to come early and help me receive the guests."

It was a direct request, leaving no room for refusal.

Selena raised her eyebrows slightly and nodded. "Of course, Mom."

Nathalie frowned, somewhat impatient but said nothing more.

Instead, she turned to Aaron. "Did you hear me?"

Aaron gave a brief nod "Yes Lunderstand"

After they were gone, Nathalie looked at Lila, noticing her downcast expression. "Lila, don't be sad. It will all be sorted out soon."

Lila's face showed a trace of worry. "Mom, are you sure about this? What if my brother finds out...?"

Nathalie replied, "He won't find out. And by the time he does, he'll be divorcing that cheap woman."

Lila bit her lip, looking timid and innocent.

"Why the sudden decision to throw a birthday party?" Selena asked as they drove.

"There's always something suspicious when things change suddenly," Aaron replied. "Be cautious and act accordingly." Selena nodded. "I will."

Aaron added, "I'll come pick you up, and we'll go together."

"Alright."

The city lights gleamed brightly as night fell.

They arrived at Club Nine.

When Selena and Aaron arrived, they saw Maria and Sidney were already there.

Selena's sharp eyes quickly noticed the rings on their ring fingers, and she teased with a playful smile, "Oh, what's going on here?"

Maria smiled and replied, "We're planning to have a wedding."

Selena was surprised, "When are you planning to have it? Where will it be? Do you have any plans yet? Can I be involved?"

Her barrage of questions left Maria a bit overwhelmed. Raising her hand helplessly, she said, "Hold on, we're still figuring things out. Once we've got a plan, we'll let you know. Tonight, we just wanted to make up for not treating you guys to a meal after registering our

Chapter 1022

Selena rolled up her sleeves, declaring, "We can never tell who's the real winner until the game ends. Let's go!" Just a moment ago, she was full of confidence, but the next second, she was staring in disbelief at her loss. "Seriously, Sidney? How many times have you won already? Are you done yet?"

Watching Sidney win another round, Selena looked utterly defeated.

Maria couldn't hold back her laughter. "I told you, beginner's luck! You didn't believe me."

Sidney blinked innocently, saying, "I just picked up the cards. What else could I do?"

Selena groaned. "Alright, enough with the humblebragging. I give up, okay?"

At this point, Aaron said, "It's a bit early to surrender."

Selena immediately turned to him. "You think you can turn this around?"

A relaxed smile appeared on Aaron's handsome face as he said, "Beginner's luck has a time limit. Let's keep playing."

Maria looked at Sidney. "Are you up for it?"

Sidney chuckled and replied, "Sure, let's keep going for fun."

"Wow!" Selena beamed at Aaron. "You're amazing, dear!"

Aaron smiled slightly. "His lucky streak is over. Now it's your turn to win."

Maria chuckled softly. "A little early for compliments, don't you think? I'm still in the game."

Selena grinned. "Well then, let's see who's the real winner!"

They played a few more rounds, and it seemed Sidney's beginner's luck had truly run its course. Wins started alternating between Selena and Aaron, while Maria and Sidney found themselves losing badly by the end. When they checked the time, it was already eleven.

Maria raised her hand in surrender. "I'm done. No more."

Selena laughed mischievously, "How about I treat you guys to some late-night barbecue?"

Maria shook her head. "No, you guys go ahead. It's late, and we need to head home."

Selena was surprised. "Heading home already?"

Maria leaned in close to Selena's ear and whispered, "We're trying for a baby, so we need to go to bed early. Maybe we can even catch up with Aveline and Mr. Tudor and have a baby after Aveline gives birth. Both children can have an arrange marriage." "What?!"

Upon hearing that, Selena wasn't about to be outdone. She quickly grabbed Aaron's arm and said, "Let's head home early too! Getting to bed early is good for the health!"

Aaron looked at her. "No late-night barbecue?"

"Forget it! No more!" Selena shook her head vigorously.

She wanted her baby to have an arrange marriage with Aveline's.

have an arrange marriage with Ave's! So, no late-night snacks. We're going home to do

Chapter 1023

Aaron was speechless. He hadn't expected this to be the reason behind her sudden change of heart.

He gave her a teasing look and asked, "Don't you hate Lucas? Why would you want to let our child marry his?"

Selena lifted her chin defiantly. "Lucas is Lucas, and Ave is Ave. They're not the same. I want to be even closer to Ave." Aaron smirked. "And what if both of you gave birth to children of the same genders?"

Selena froze for a moment, realizing the flaw in her plan. "Oh, right... if that happens, there's no way to arrange a marriage."

Amused, Aaron looked at her. "There are plenty of ways to strengthen your bond. They could make us their child's godparents, for one. But as for forcing an arranged marriage, let's drop that idea. You never know what the kids will want, and they might resent us for making that decision. It's not worth the trouble."

Selena nodded, her expression thoughtful. "You're right. Kids these days rebel against arranged marriages. It's better to leave it to fate."

She was easy to reason with, and once the idea was explained, she let it go without much fuss.

Aaron ruffled her hair. "So, how about that late-night snack now?"

Selena smiled, "Just a little bite. I'm starving."

Three days passed in a flash.

Selena was waiting for Aaron at their beachfront villa, but instead of him, the driver from the Fletcher family estate arrived.

"Ma'am, Madam Nathalie asked me to pick you up for the birthday party. It's starting soon, and she said you need to be there early."

Selena frowned slightly. "Alright, give me a minute."

She turned back inside and dialed Aaron's number, wanting to know where he was.

However, his phone kept ringing with no answer.

"What's going on?"

She stared at the screen as the call automatically disconnected, her frown deepening.

"Ma'am, let's head over first. Mr. Aaron will come directly after he finishes his work," the driver urged from the doorway.

Selena knew she couldn't keep stalling. If she delayed too much, it would give people at the estate an excuse to criticize her, and she wouldn't be able to defend herself.

Fine, she'd just have to go and handle things as they came.

She got into the car, and the driver headed toward the Fletcher family estate. On the way, she sent a message to Braden.

"Do you have a way to sneak into the party?"

Braden replied, "Yeah."

Selena exhaled in relief. Good, at least she didn't have to worry too much now.

'one knew her identity.

descended the stairs, becoming the center of attention for the evening.

Chapter 1024

"Wow, Lila, you look absolutely stunning tonight!"

"Lila, happy birthday!"

"Lila, may I have this dance?"

...

The Fletcher family had gone all out for Lila's birthday celebration, inviting the elite of Cloudflare City's upper class. It was clear how much importance they placed on her, and everyone in attendance understood this, treating her with great kindness and respect.

Lila, with her flawless makeup and sweet smile, gracefully declined the young man who had asked her to dance. Instead, she said with a grin, "You should invite my sister-in-law to the opening dance. She's an amazing dancer." The young man's gaze shifted toward Selena, and his eyes lit up with admiration.

Selena was dressed in a sleek black gown, simple in design but perfectly tailored to accentuate her elegant figure. Her long, wavy hair cascaded over her shoulders, and her makeup, though subtle, highlighted her striking features. The result was a look that was less sultry and more innocent—a style that could make anyone's heart skip a beat.

"But that might not be appropriate

Mrs Fletcher should be dancing with her husband " the young man said clearly intrigued but still hesitant knowing full well the intimidating presence of Aaron. Search...

Her charm and innocence made it impossible to refuse.

After a brief moment of consideration, the young man gathered his courage and walked toward Selena.

Selena stood beside Nathalie, watching her exchange pleasantries with the wealthy ladies.

"Mrs. Fletcher, may I have the honor of this dance?"

The unfamiliar voice caught Selena off guard. She turned to see a young man in a white suit, with a patterned shirt underneath, extending his hand toward her. Selena responded with a polite smile, "I'm sorry, I don't dance."

The young man blinked in surprise. "But Miss Lila said you're a great dancer."

Selena smiled. "Oh, she's just teasing you."

Nathalie interjected at that moment. "Selena, Lila's dress isn't suitable for dancing. Why don't you take the opening dance tonight?"

Nathalie maintained a warm and gentle expression, exuding the appearance of a loving mother-in-law, her act impeccable. To outsiders, it seemed as though she and Selena shared a harmonious relationship.

A few guests nearby turned to watch the interaction, and Nathalie was certain that Selena wouldn't dare refuse. After all, a rejection here would surely tarnish her standing in their social circle.

Selena's eyes flickered briefly before she set her champagne glass down.

"Alright, I'll give it a try," she said, seemingly agreeing.

The young man's eyes lit up with excitement at the thought of dancing with such a beautiful woman. He could hardly hide his joy.

But just as Selena took a couple of steps forward, her foot slipped, and with a soft "Oops!" she nearly stumbled.

"What happened? Are you alright?" The young man rushed forward to steady her, his voice full of concern.

Chapter 1025

At that moment, Nathalie spoke up as well, "It's just a dance, Selena. Don't disrespect Mr. Brooks."

Her words implied that Selena was deliberately avoiding the dance.

Ernest's expression had already soured.

Selena glanced from one person to the next, her eyes reddening as tears welled up and began to fall.

"You've misunderstood me," she said softly, her voice trembling. "I didn't mean it that way. Mr. Brooks and the Fletcher family have business dealings, and of course, I respect our partners. But my foot really is injured. It's no big deal, though."

"Even though tonight is Lila's birthday party, and she should be the one dancing the opening dance, since Ernest invited me, I would still dance even if my leg was broken."

She paused, looking fragile and innocent, before continuing with a hint of apology. "Mr. Brooks, I'm afraid my injured foot won't keep up with your steps. I'm truly sorry."

Playing the innocent card like a delicate girl? Selena could do that just as well. After all, with her husband running a media company, nailing a few acting skills was a breeze.

With that, he turned and left.

Selena then turned to Nathalie and Lila. "Mom, Lila, as the daughter-in-law of the Fletcher family, I didn't dance with Mr. Brooks. I hope you won't hold it against me?" Several of the wealthy ladies and socialites nearby watched the scene unfold, exchanging meaningful glances.

The Fletcher family was one of the most prestigious in Cloudflare City, and their longstanding relationship with the Tudor family only added to their stature. As Aaron's wife, Selena's position was certainly not one where she should have to dance with the son of a business partner to strengthen ties. If word got out, it would be laughable.

And yet, here they were, in exactly that situation.

Seeing Selena's pitiful and self-sacrificing demeanor, the looks directed toward Nathalie from the other ladies shifted, though none dared to comment openly—business dealings with the Fletcher family were too important for that.

Nathalie's eyes darkened. This woman was playing games with her! And in front of all these people, she couldn't do anything about it for now.

Fine. Just wait.

Nathalie forced a smile. "Oh, no need to say that. Lila's dress is a bit restrictive, which is why I asked you to help. Since you're hurt, you should rest. Someone, please help Selena to a room."

A servant immediately stepped forward to support Selena, helping her upstairs.

As she left, Selena couldn't help but let a small smile tug at the corners of her lips. Nathalie would have to swallow this bitter pill in silence.

Lila stared after her, a flash of resentment flickering in her eyes.

Nathalie walked over, taking Lila's hand. "Alright, it's your birthday be happy. Leave the rest to me."

Lila composed herself and nodded. "I understand, Mom."

Chapter 1026

Selena's eyes fell on the pain patch, and she nodded. "Alright, go ahead."

The family doctor applied the patch and gave her a few instructions before leaving.

Leaning back into the sofa, Selena said, "You can leave now. I'll rest for a bit."

The servant, however, remained standing nearby. "Mrs. Fletcher, I'll stay here just in case you need anything."

Selena raised an eyebrow slightly.

What was this about?

Was someone sent to keep an eye on her? To stop her from leaving, perhaps?

She couldn't quite figure out the motive yet, but there was no rush. She'd adapt to the situation as needed.

"Fine, stay there then. Don't go anywhere," Selena replied, before heading to the bed and lying down. She pulled out her phone and messaged Aaron.

"Where are you? You missed quite a show earlier. You'd have regretted not seeing it!"

Aaron replied, "Sounds like I did. Will you fill me in?"

"You finally replied! Where have you been?"

Aaron texted, "Stuck in a meeting with my dad at the office. Heading back now."

"So they really did hold you up. Looks like they're planning something tonight."

"I'm almost there. Don't worry."

"Worried? Please, I'm more excited to see how hard they try."

"You're trouble."

After ending the chat, Selena's mind eased. As long as Aaron was okay, that was all that mattered.

Her ankle began to warm up from the patch, but knowing she wasn't actually hurt, she sat up and peeled it off.

There was definitely something off about that patch.

Seeing this, the servant immediately said, "Mrs. Fletcher, why did you take it off? It's supposed to help with your ankle." Selena replied casually, "It felt uncomfortable, so I took it off."

The servant frowned. "But if you do that, how will your ankle heal? Will you even be able to rejoin the party later?" "Come here," Selena said, leaning back against the headboard, her gaze fixed on the servant as she crooked her finger. The servant hesitated, then replied, "Mrs. Fletcher, if you need something, you can just say it from there. I can hear you." Selena didn't respond, only giving her a faint, amused smile.

The servant hesitated again but eventually walked over, moving closer to Selena. "Mrs. Fletcher, what can I—" Before she could finish, Selena grabbed her wrist and pulled her in close.

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The servant hadn't expected Selena to turn on her so suddenly. Though Selena hadn't done anything threatening, her casual touch on the servant's face made her stiffen, too afraid to move, worried Selena might hurt her if she wasn't careful.

Swallowing hard, the servant stammered, "I-I'm only doing this for your own good..."

"Oh2 Is that so?" Selena's voice

taking a few steps back to create a safer distance. With a guarded expression, she said, "Mrs. Fletcher, I don't know what you're implying. I'm just doing my job. If you don't need anything else, I'll leave."

Chapter 1027

After speaking, the servant promptly left the suite, standing guard outside.

Selena smirked, her eyes hardening with a cold glint.

She stayed in the room for a while, eventually deciding to get up and leave. But as she stood, a wave of dizziness hit her out of nowhere. Frowning, Selena called out, "Come here!"

The servant appeared but kept her distance. "Mrs. Fletcher, what do you need?"

"I don't feel right. Go get the family doctor."

The servant's eyes flickered with something unreadable before she replied, "Of course, I'll fetch him right away."

She turned and hurried off.

Selena sat at the edge of the bed, focusing on regaining her composure. She slowly made her way to the balcony, opened the doors, and breathed in the fresh air. Instantly, she felt better. That patch definitely had something off about it!

"Miss Selena," a hushed voice called out.

Startled, Selena turned to see Braden standing at the windowsill of the adjacent room, blending into the shadows of the night.

Surprised, she whispered, "How did you get up there?"

Braden ignored the question. In one swift motion, he leapt onto her balcony, pulling a small vial from his pocket and handing it to her. The vial looked familiar-she'd used it before.

Taking it from him, Selena inhaled deeply, and within moments, the weakness and dizziness faded away.

"This is a lifesaver," she muttered, handing the vial back.

Braden didn't take it. "Keep it. You seem to need it more. You're always in some kind of trouble."

Selena blinked at him.

Was he seriously implying she was high maintenance?

Fine, she'd remember this!

She made a mental note to complain to Lucas later.

Just then, the lights in the room flickered and suddenly went out, plunging the room into darkness, as if there had been a power outage.

Selena's eyes flashed with realization, and she let out a cold laugh. "Looks like their plan is finally in motion."

Braden quickly disappeared behind the curtains, blending into the shadows.

Selena, on the other hand, calmly returned to the bed.

Moments later, the sound of the

door opening broke the silence, and

the room. One of them moved

unsteadily, their footsteps heavy and

clumsy.

The bed shifted slightly as someone approached, and Selena squinted in the darkness, seeing a guard reach out to check on her.

She held her breath, resisting the urge to move.

Thankfully, the guard was only confirming if she was truly unconscious. After a moment, he turned and left, locking the door behind him.

"Ugh..."

A low, labored groan came from beside her. Selena quickly sat up, grabbed her phone, and used the light to illuminate the face of the man next to her-it was Ernest! So, this was Lila's plan all along-she had set up Ernest as the target.

Now that everything was clear, Selena's expression turned cold.

She turned to Braden and asked, "Can you bring Lila here?" Braden simply nodded. "Yes."

nodded. That might be best. Aaron is very fond of her, and I wouldn't want something bad to happen under my watch. He'd be furious."

A group of wealthy ladies and young socialites followed Nathalie upstairs. When they reached the room, however, they found the door wouldn't open.

Her tone was filled with feigned helplessness.

Chapter 1028

"What's going on?" Nathalie's brow furrowed as she took in the situation. She immediately called over the servant who had been with Selena earlier. "Is Selena in that room?"

The servant nodded nervously. "Yes, I helped Mrs. Fletcher into the room."

Nathalie's expression hardened. "Then why won't the door open?"

The servant's face turned pale, her eyes darting around anxiously. She stammered, "Madam, maybe it's best not to disturb Mrs. Fletcher. She just needs to rest, and I'm sure she'll come out soon."

"Why are you acting so suspicious?" someone nearby asked. "And why weren't you inside taking care of her?"

Nathalie narrowed her eyes, scrutinizing the servant.

Suddenly, her tone sharpened. "Why are you hiding something? Tell me what's really going on!"

The servant flinched under Nathalie's gaze, her face paling even more.

Trembling, she said, "Madam, I-I don't know for sure. I was with Mrs. Fletcher, but then she asked me to leave... I didn't go far, I was keeping an eye on things in case she needed me, but... but then a man went into the room and locked the door. Madam, I swear, I don't know anything else!"

Her words caused a ripple of shock among the gathered women.

"What's going on?"

"Mrs. Fletcher locked in a room with a strange man?"

"Can't even stay faithful?"

Whispers quickly spread through the crowd, their curiosity and judgment barely concealed.

Nathalie's face darkened, her anger barely contained as she glared at the servant. "If you're lying, I won't let you off so easily!"

The servant shook her head frantically. "No, I'm not lying! I swear, I saw a man go into the room!"

One of the other women in the group, trying to calm the situation, spoke up. "Maybe this is just a misunderstanding. Let's go inside and check. If this girl is mistaken, we'll avoid an embarrassing situation "

"Yes, let's check first," another agreed, though the excitement of seeing the drama unfold was all too evident. Despite the polite words, the air buzzed with the anticipation of a spectacle.

Nathalie struggled to maintain a smile on her face as she spoke, "This must be a misunderstanding Selena loves Aaron deeply and would never do anything to betray him. The servant must have seen wrong. Why don't we all head back downstairs?"

"Mr. Kendrick and Mr. Aaron are back!"

A voice called from downstairs, and the tension shifted immediately. Some guests quickly spoke up, "Let him come up! It's better if he handles this."

Aaron appeared at the top of the stairs, taking in the scene of people gathered around the door. His expression darkened with confusion as he approached. "What's going on here?" Nathalie looked troubled, her brows furrowed as she said, "Aaron, this servant claims she saw a man enter the room where Selena is resting. Naturally, I don't believe it, but..." She trailed off, leaving the implication hanging in the air.

Chapter 1030

The servant stood frozen in shock, unable to comprehend what had just unfolded.

How... how could this have happened? How did Lila end up in the room instead of Selena?

She distinctly remembered helping Selena into that very room and watching as the family doctor applied the patch to her ankle. The patch, once applied for more than a minute, should have released the drug into Selena's system, gradually taking effect. But now everything had gone terribly wrong.

Pale and trembling, the servant knew that her role in this failed scheme had been exposed. There would be no good outcome for her. She began to retreat, hoping to slip away unnoticed. "Leaving so soon?"

A lazy, magnetic voice suddenly spoke from behind her.

Startled, she spun around to see Aaron standing in the doorway. His tall, imposing figure blocked the exit, preventing anyone from leaving easily.

"I... I..." The servant stammered, unable to form a coherent sentence, trapped in her fear.

Aaron's expression remained neutral, but his eyes scanned the crowd, reading the guilt and confusion on their faces. "Weren't you all saying my wife was in here? That there was another man with her? So, where is she?"

The crowd exchanged uneasy glances. The entire situation was unfolding in a way none of them had expected. Those familiar with the games of the wealthy knew exactly what was going on-this was a classic case of a plan backfiring. Nathalie, thinking she could still salvage the situation once the crowd dispersed, had been waiting to discreetly pull Lila out of the mess. But Aaron's presence at the door made that impossible.

"You must have been mistaken," Nathalie said hastily, her voice strained. "Aaron, please move aside. Standing there like that, what will people think?"

Aaron glanced at the bed and let out a mocking laugh. "So that's why Lila was in such a hurry to come back. Turns out she's found love. With such strong feelings between them, Dad, Mom, you might want to start considering her marriage prospects." With that, he stepped aside leisurely, allowing the crowd to leave while his sarcastic tone still hung in the air.

As the crowd began to disperse, a familiar voice called out from the hallway.

"Hey, why is everyone gathered here?"

Turning around, they saw Selena walking up from downstairs, her face filled with confusion.

Aaron glanced at her and said, "They thought you were resting in this room. Apparently, someone claimed

all came to check if there was some kind of misunderstanding.

Selena's face lit up with surprise, exclaiming, "But my ankle was fine ages ago! I left the room a while back. How did such rumors even start?"

By then, she had reached Aaron's side and peeked into the room. On the bed, Lila was still entangled with Ernest.

"Oh my God!" Selena gasped dramatically, her eyes widening in shock.

Aaron smirked, his tone amused. "Young love, what can you do?"

Selena tugged him toward the door.

"If you knew, why are you just standing there? Come on, if Lila realizes everyone saw her and

After all, in this social circle, nothing spread faster than scandal.

For the rest of the evening, this incident would be the only thing people talked about.

Selena lowered her gaze slightly, reflecting on how close she had come to being the one destroyed tonight. Had she not been prepared, it would have been her reputation left in tatters.