Divorced Me 991

Chapter 991

Selena got up, hopping comically on one foot as she made her way toward the kitchen. "What did you make? It smells amazing," she asked, leaning against the doorframe.

Aaron, startled, turned to see her standing there with bright, eager eyes.

His brow furrowed deeply.

He set down the spatula and strode over, lifting her up effortlessly and placing her in a chair by the dining table. "Stay put and stop getting in my way," he ordered, bracing one hand on the chair and leaning in close to her face.

After a brief pause, he gave her a quick kiss on the lips before returning to the kitchen.

Selena blinked, stunned.

Wait... was he still mad or not?

Soon enough, the food was ready. Baked salmon, barbecued ribs, pulled chicken, and a hearty seafood chowder-dishes that Selena loved.

She eagerly grabbed her phone to take pictures and post them on social media. But when she glanced up, she caught Aaron glaring at her darkly. She immediately put the phone down, sitting up straight like a guilty student awaiting the teacher's reprimand.

Aaron sighed in exasperation.

He pulled out a chair and sat beside her. "Isn't there something you want to say to me?"

Selena nodded. "There is."

"Go on."

Selena blinked innocently. "Isn't it? Anyone would be mad if they were conned. If it were me, I'd be furious-probably even plotting revenge!" Aaron's mouth twitched, and he set his fork down.

Selena hesitated, then asked cautiously, "Did I say something wrong?"

Aaron stared at her intently, momentarily lost for words.

Selena reached out and grasped his hand. "Please don't be mad anymore. I gave all the money back."

Aaron was speechless.

That same sense of helplessness washed over him once again.

Suddenly, Aaron found himself worrying-what about their future kids' intelligence?

"Please? Okay? Please?" Selena's voice softened as she tried to coax him when he didn't respond. "Let's eat first," Aaron said, sighing.

"Okay." Selena nodded eagerly, picking up her utensils and serving him food with extra enthusiasm.

By the time they finished dinner, Aaron's expression had relaxed considerably.

Selena, once again, cautiously asked, "Please don't be mad at me anymore. Please?"

After studying her for a moment, Aaron said, "Only this once. Don't let it happen again."

Without hesitation, Selena threw her arms around him and planted a firm kiss on his cheek.

In her eyes, however, a mischievous glint flickered briefly.

Chapter 992

The night was dark, and the ocean lay still. Selena glanced at the sleeping Aaron beside her before carefully slipping out of bed and heading to another room. Her ankle still hurt, and she moved cautiously.

With one wrong step, she put too much pressure on it, causing her to wince in pain.

Once she closed the door behind her, she pulled out her phone and sent a message to Aveline.

"Are you still awake, babe?" she typed.

Aveline quickly replied, "I'm up. Isn't it the middle of the night over there? Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I'm exhausted, but I need to tell you something," Selena wrote back.

Aveline immediately called her.

"Hello?" Selena answered quietly, glancing nervously at the door, afraid that Aaron might suddenly appear.

Aveline, picking up on her cautious tone, spoke softly. "What's going on?"

Selena took a deep breath. "I told him everything. He got really mad, stormed out, and didn't talk to me. For a minute, I thought we'd end up divorced right after getting married." There was a pause before Aveline spoke again. "That was a pretty sudden decision."

Selena shared how she had talked things over with Maria. "I figured Maria was right. This was something that needed to be dealt with, and I couldn't keep hiding it. If he found out on his own, it could have been way worse." "That makes sense. At least you minimized the damage. So, are you two good now?" Aveline asked.

Selena let out a smug laugh but quickly caught herself, clamping a hand over her mouth as she glanced toward the door again. Feeling safe, she whispered, "I've got everything under control. If I could handle him back when I was pretending to be Snow, I can do it now, too."

Aveline laughed again. "You little schemer."

Selena grinned. "I wanted to call you earlier today, but I didn't want to wake you. Now that I've told you, it feels like a weight's been lifted off my shoulders."

"Good," Aveline replied warmly. "Now that it's behind you, there's nothing left to worry about. Go enjoy the rest of your honeymoon."

"I will," Selena said, smiling.

Selena yawned after saying, "I'm heading to bed. Talk to you later."

"Alright, good night," Aveline replied.

After hanging up the phone, Selena let out a deep sigh of relief.

Talking with Aveline had given her a sense of comfort and ease.

She quietly returned to the master bedroom, where Aaron still lay in the same position. Despite his usual relaxed demeanor, he slept with a military-like precision, straight and proper. Selena carefully climbed into bed.

Just as she settled in, a strong arm reached out and pulled her close.

Chapter 993

As Aaron watched Selena's peaceful face, he leaned in and kissed her cheek. Unsatisfied, he moved to her lips, pressing soft, lingering kisses.

Selena, barely asleep, was disturbed by him and groggily pushed him away. "I'm so tired... leave me alone," she mumbled.

Without a word, Aaron flipped her over, so she was lying on her stomach. He kissed her earlobe and whispered, "You sleep, I'll handle my business." Selena was speechless.

As their honeymoon neared its end, Aaron suddenly received a call from his mother, asking him to pick someone up. They were already close and about to head back.

After the call, Aaron explained the situation to Selena.

"Who are we picking up?" Selena asked curiously.

"My sister, Lila," Aaron replied.

Selena was taken aback. "You have a sister?"

She thought back, trying to recall anything about Aaron's family but didn't remember hearing about this.

Aaron's tone softened. "My mother was once pregnant with a daughter, but during a difficult time for our family, she lost the baby. It devastated her. To help her get better, my father adopted Lila from an orphanage, and over time, my mother began to feel better." "I see." Selena nodded. "So, we'll pick her up and head back to Cloudflare City together?"

"Yes," Aaron confirmed.

By the time they arrived, it was already evening.

They headed straight to the villa where Lila lived.

The house was brightly lit, and the butler and servants were already waiting at the entrance.

"Mr. Aaron, welcome," the butler greeted them.

He had been with the Fletcher family for years and knew Aaron well.

Aaron gave a slight nod and asked, "Where's Lila?"

"Brother!"

Before the butler could respond, a clear and sweet voice rang out. A girl in a beautiful dress quickly ran over, throwing herself into Aaron's arms.

"I missed you so much, brother," Lila said, her sweet face lighting up with a deep dimpled smile, making her all the more endearing.

Aaron gave her a quick hug before gently pushing her away. "You shouldn't be running around like that with your health. If Mom finds out, she'll worry about you again."

Lila laughed brightly. "I knew it—you care about me the most!"

Without hesitation, she wrapped her arms around Aaron's, clinging to him affectionately.

Aaron gently pulled his arm away and instead wrapped it around Selena's shoulders. "Lila, this is your sister-in-law," he said.

Chapter 994

Aaron noticed the shift in mood and suddenly reached out to take the box back.

Lila blinked in surprise. "Brother, what are you doing?"

Aaron handed the box back to Selena and said, "I've told you before, don't waste your effort on things like this. Some people might not appreciate it. Wouldn't it be better to spend the money on something you actually like?" Selena smiled and replied, "I like diamonds too."

Aaron glanced at her. "But I don't think this bracelet suits you. Tomorrow, we'll go pick out something better."

"Sounds good to me," Selena said, smiling playfully.

Who would ever complain about spending more money?

Lila's face paled slightly, her hands clenching the fabric of her dress.

She pouted, "Brother, are you mad at me?"

Aaron turned to her and said calmly, "No, I'm just teaching your sister-in-law not to spend unnecessarily." Selena fell silent.

Lila wasillitassutu. Sit was all all many peu ATT US. Devaust Silt a la espel Stieria, le viu pole to give her the same respect. He never used to be like this.

He used to be so protective and doting toward her!

The butler quickly stepped in. "Mr. Aaron, Miss Lila, please don't stand in the doorway. Dinner is ready. Let's head inside." Aaron nodded and took Selena's hand, leading her toward the villa.

Lila followed behind, feeling a swirl of emotions. She was jealous of the attention and affection Aaron now showered on Selena.

Once they were seated at the dinner table, Lila suddenly turned to Selena, her tone innocent. "Selena, which family do you come from?"

Before Selena could respond, Lila continued, "I remember my mother picked out so many wellknown debutantes for my brother, and he didn't like any of them. I'm curious which prestigious family you're from. Your family must be really impressive, right?" Her large eyes sparkled with feigned innocence as if her question had no ulterior motive at all.

Before Selena could respond, Aaron spoke up. "She's my wife, the person I love most. What does her background matter?"

Lila felt a sharp sting from his words-Aaron was clearly defending Selena.

"Brother, I was just chatting with her. I didn't mean anything by it," Lila said, trying to sound innocent.

Aaron, with a touch of sarcasm, said, "Let's just eat, or I might start thinking even a mouth full of food wouldn't keep you quiet."

Lila's face fell, her feelings hurt even more.

Selena tried her best not to laugh as she enjoyed the meal. Aaron occasionally placed food on her plate, while Lila's mood only worsened as the dinner went on.

Afterward, Lila pulled Selena aside. "Selena, come with me. Let me show you the room I picked out for you two. You're going to love it."

"Sure." Selena nodded, following her upstairs.

would surely stop loving Selena, seeing how "cruel" she was.

Chapter 995

"What's going on?" Aaron's voice was sharp as he hung up the phone, quickly striding over.

Selena raised her arm, revealing a scrape near her elbow where the skin had been scratched, a faint trace of blood seeping from the mark where Lila had pinched her.

Her face was cold as she spoke, "Aaron, it's clear your sister doesn't like me. First, she criticizes the gift I gave her, then belittles my background, and now she's physically hurt me. Since I'm so unwelcome here, I'll just leave." With that, she turned and started walking away.

Aaron's expression darkened instantly.

He shot a glare at Lila. "What do you think you're doing?"

Lila's eyes filled with tears, and she shook her head pitifully. "I didn't hurt her, I swear! She misunderstood. Brother, I didn't do anything."

But Aaron wasn't interested in hearing her excuses.

Without another word, he quickly followed after Selena.

"Brother!" Lila called out desperately, trying to stop him, but he didn't even glance back.

One of the servants approached to comfort her. "Miss Lila, please don't cry. It's not good for your health."

Selena strolled casually toward the front door when Aaron caught up to her a few moments later.

"Let me see your arm," he said, gently taking hold of it.

"It's nothing," Selena replied. "Let's just say I got bitten by a dog."

Aaron frowned. "That's not the same. A dog bite needs rabies shots."

Selena gave him a playful shove, but as she looked into his handsome face, she suddenly said, "Your sister... she's into you."

Aaron's brow furrowed immediately. "I've noticed. It's pretty disgusting."

Selena couldn't help but laugh. "What am I going to do? I feel like I'm in for some serious trouble."

Aaron shook his head. "No need to deal with the Fletcher family if you don't want to. If they can't see you, they can't bother you. If you do have to go, I'll be with you." With that, they walked out of the villa and got into the car, leaving Lila behind.

Originally, they hadn't planned to stay at the villa-they had already booked a hotel.

Selena remained silent, saying nothing.

Aaron, however, wasn't pleased with her quietness. He gently grasped her chin, tilting her face toward him. "Why aren't you saying anything?" Selena blinked and replied, "What should I say? I knew what I was getting into when I decided to be with you, so I'm not bothered by any of it." Aaron's expression softened, a hint of concern crossing his face. He leaned in, kissing her gently. "Selena, I won't let anyone hurt you." He was the one who had chosen to marry her, so it was his duty to protect her.

Selena nodded "I trust you

Chapter 996

Selena's eyes flickered briefly, and after only a moment of hesitation, she answered the call.

"Hello, Mom," she said, her tone calm but with a hint of detachment.

She wasn't Aaron-she couldn't simply hang up on his mother. If she did, her position within the Fletcher family would only become more difficult.

Aaron, hearing the conversation, glanced over at her, his gaze darkening. He moved to take her phone, but Selena gently stopped him, shaking her head. She then put the call on speaker. Aaron's mother, Nathalie Campbell, spoke with a cold tone, "Have you both arrived in Cloudflare City?"

Selena replied, "Yes, we've just arrived."

"Come home now," Nathalie ordered without waiting for a response, abruptly hanging up.

Her attitude was harsh, commanding, and indifferent as if Selena's presence was little more than an inconvenience. Aaron's expression soured as he gripped her hand. "We don't have to go back. What are they going to do about it?" He pulled her toward the car, unwilling to give in to his mother's demands.

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Selena kissed his cheek lightly and smiled. "It's fine. With you by my side, I'm not afraid of anything."

She had already known what she was getting into when she married him.

Facing these challenges was inevitable.

Aaron had ties to his family-he couldn't completely sever them, so she would do her best to keep her distance from the Fletcher family without escalating tensions.

Aaron pulled her into an embrace, his voice low and rumbling in his chest. "Selena, let's leave Cloudflare City."

Surprised, Selena asked, "Leave? Where would we go?"

"Anywhere you want," Aaron said, his voice firm. "Pick a city, and we'll settle down there."

Selena was taken aback. "You'd cut ties with your family? That's a pretty drastic decision."

Aaron met her eyes. "Wouldn't it be better? No one could hurt you."

"No, no, absolutely not," Selena shook her head repeatedly.

"You're the heir to the Fletcher Corporation. One day you'll be in charge, and I'll be the chairman's wife. How impressive would that be? If you cut ties with your family, I'd lose that status. That's not good at all." Her eyes sparkled with a playful, money-minded glint. Aaron sighed, half exasperated. "So, you're willing to put up with all this for a title?"

Selena, her tone mock-serious, replied, "A little suffering is fine. Besides, can your mom really outlive me?"

Aaron couldn't help but laugh, though his heart ached even more for her. He hated seeing her endure all of this, but her humor always softened the pain.

"And another thing," she added, "right now, you've got that title, and people have to think twice before crossing us. If you gave all that up, anyone could step on us like it's nothing. And I'm not ready to die." She blinked up at him with wide, innocent eyes.

I him into such a decision.

Jentle smile. The scene was nothing short of heartwarming.

Chapter 997

As soon as Lila saw Selena, the joy on her face disappeared instantly.

She leaned into Nathalie's arms, her eyes reddening before tears began to fall.

Seeing this, Nathalie immediately became concerned. "Lila, what's wrong? Don't cry, sweetheart. Your health can't handle such emotional outbursts. Tell me, who upset you? I'll handle it for you." Sniffling, Lila said, "I don't think Selena likes me very much."

At these words, Nathalie's expression darkened. She shot a cold glance at Selena. "Did you mistreat Lila?"

I didn't like it and got upset. She didn't smile at me after that.

"Later, I took her to show her the room, but while we were going upstairs, she suddenly grabbed my hand and accused me of hurting her before leaving. Maybe I didn't do well enough, Mom. Maybe I should just go back abroad. I don't want to make things harder for you or Brother."

As she spoke, Lila's tears flowed even more freely, twisting the events from the previous night and painting herself as the innocent victim.

"This is outrageous!" Nathalie's anger flared as she turned her furious gaze toward Selena. "Selena, what is the meaning of this? Is this how you treat your sister-in-law? Do you not know about her health? Couldn't you be more considerate? Instead, you've bullied her! Do you even respect me or this family at all?"

The atmosphere in the room grew stifling with tension.

Kendrick's expression was grim, and the servants stood by, not daring to breathe too loudly.

Lila, still nestled against Nathalie, continued to sob softly, making her mother even more sympathetic and intensifying her disdain toward Selena.

Taking a deep breath, Selena finally said, "I didn't bully her."

She had expected things to turn sour, but Lila's outright fabrication had blindsided her, and now Nathalie was fully backing her up. And as much as Selena wanted to defend herself, this was Aaron's mother.

Nathalie glared at her. "Didn't bully her? Then why is she so upset? You gave her a gift she didn't care for, and now she's not even allowed to express that? Who do you think you are? Just because you married my son, you think you've suddenly risen above your station?" "Mom!" Aaron's voice cut through the tension, sharp and commanding.

Aaron stepped in front of Selena, his expression dark as he faced Nathalie.

Kendrick, his face equally stern, spoke up. "Aaron, what are you doing? Your mother is speaking to your wife. This is a mother-in-law disciplining her daughter-in-law-something she should listen to. As a man, you don't need to get involved. Come with me to the study; I have important matters to discuss with you."

It was clear Kendrick wanted to pull Aaron away, leaving Nathalie free to lecture Selena.

Selena lowered her gaze, feeling an overwhelming pressure closing in on her like a heavy cloud weighing her down.

rules for the daughter-in-law' nonsense anymore. As far as I'm concerned, anything

Chapter 998

Aaron's gaze shifted to Lila, cold and piercing, carrying an unmistakable sense of authority.

The air grew tense under the weight of his stare.

"Lila, explain yourself. Is that really how things happened? When she gave you a gift, how did you react? During dinner, when you asked her those questions, did she even respond?

"It was me who scolded you-why are you blaming her? And when you were going up the stairs, why did she grab your hand? Wasn't it because you scratched her? Do I need to show everyone the marks on her arm for proof?" His voice was chilling, leaving no room for argument, his protective stance over Selena unwavering.

Lila, will exaully are you mymy tu uu: 11 you alw, sony user to ocupy yours willyel a juu, anymmy. Du stop causing unit alive.

"That's enough, Aaron!" Nathalie snapped, glaring at him.

"You know your sister's health. She can't work. How could you say something like that? And as her brother, shouldn't you be comforting her instead of scolding her? She's in tears, and you're siding with that woman instead of your own sister?" Aaron let out a bitter laugh. "Her health is my fault? If she knows she's fragile, then she should focus on resting instead of chasing after things she can't have.

"And she's not my real sister. We've barely known each other for a few years. The person I'm protecting now is my wife-the woman I love. Not someone who's trying to create drama and hurt my wife."

Lila's face paled in disbelief, her eyes filling with shock as she looked at Aaron. "Brother... why are you saying this? You used to care about me so much. You were never like this before."

Aaron's voice was cold as ice. "If I'd known that caring for you would create a viper, I'd have never agreed to bring you into the Fletcher family."

"Aaron!" Nathalie's voice rang out, furious.

She turned to the servants. "Take Lila upstairs to rest."

"Yes, ma'am," the servants quickly responded, helping a tearful Lila up the stairs.

As Lila disappeared from view, Nathalie's gaze darkened as she turned to Aaron. "What are you doing? Are you really planning to defy this family for the sake of that woman?" Aaron met her eyes without hesitation. "Mom, have you forgotten that Selena is my wife? She's part of this family now too."

Nathalie's response was a harsh, scornful laugh, making it clear that she had never accepted Selena and didn't recognize her place in the family.

Kendrick's expression darkened as well, his voice sharp. "Aaron, is this how you talk to your mother? Are you trying to push your luck?"

Aaron seemed ready to respond, but Selena stepped forward, standing by his side with a calm smile directed at him.

Aaron frowned, clearly displeased, but held back.

Does that sound reasonable?"

standing here, bold enough to make demands. You don't deserve to be here." amily. So, if anyone here has the right to speak, it's me."

Chapter 999

Nathalie's face twisted in anger.

"What arrogance!" she snapped, her voice cold.

The thought of Selena becoming the mother of the Fletcher heir seemed absurd to her.

The marriage was merely a temporary arrangement. Once Aaron tired of her, Selena would be nothing.

Selena casually brushed her hair back and replied, "I can't help it. I'm confident Aaron will always love me."

Nathalie's expression remained sour, while Kendrick, his face stern, spoke up. "Enough. This family bickering needs to stop. Now that you're here, stay for dinner. And Selena, go apologize to Lila. Let's put this whole thing behind us. You're her sister-in-law after all, and you two need to learn how to get along."

What?

Selena couldn't believe her ears. She had done nothing wrong, yet because of Lila's twisted version of events, she was expected to apologize?

This family was beyond ridiculous.

How did someone like Aaron even come out of it? She marveled at the thought.

"No way " Aaron said firmly his voice cutting through the tension. "I ila's the one who lied and caused trouble. She's the one who should apologize to Selena Intil she does we're not moving past this."

Kendrick added, "Aaron, Lila is your mother's pride and joy. If something happens to her, what do you think will happen to your mom? She's just a child, not thinking before she speaks. Give her a break, and this will blow over."

In the end, they were still trying to force Selena to bear the burden for Lila's lies.

Aaron's face darkened.

Grabbing Selena's hand, he turned, clearly done with the conversation.

"Stop right there!" Kendrick's voice boomed. "If you walk out that door, don't expect to ever come back to this house."

A blatant threat.

Aaron turned back, a sly smile playing on his lips. "Fine by me. Go ahead and have another son. Maybe you'll have better luck raising him. As for me, I'm done."

With that, he led Selena out the door without a second thought.

Selena was stunned. "You..."

"Don't say anything," Aaron cut her off, pulling her towards the car and guiding her inside.

Back at the Fletcher estate, chaos erupted.

Nathalie's face paled, and tears filled her eyes as she began to sob. "What did I do to deserve such an ungrateful son?"

Kendrick shook his head angrily. "That woman-she's like a witch. She's manipulated Aaron. He used to listen to everything we said!"

Nathalie's expression hardened with a fierce resolve. "That woman has to go! She's not only hurt my sweet Lila but also poisoned my son against me. She cannot stay!" Kendrick sighed, his eyes narrowing. "We need to plan this carefully."

Nathalie's eyes gleamed with an idea. "We'll have someone new approach Aaron. No man can resist something fresh. Once he gets a taste of that, he won't be so obsessed with that woman." Kendrick gave her a look but remained silent, not immediately agreeing.

company is probably gone. Are you going to regret marrying me?"

Chapter 1000

"Hmm..." Selena winced slightly from the grip on her cheek and gave Aaron's hand a playful swat. "I haven't even said anything yet, why are you in such a rush?"

Aaron's gaze remained fixed on her, intense. "You might as well say something. It's better than saying nothing at all."

Selena shot him a teasing, yet somewhat annoyed, look. "Fine. Would you like me to say I'd regret it?"

Aaron's expression darkened, but he let go of her chin, leaning back with a sigh. He closed his eyes for a moment, the weight of the situation heavy on his shoulders. "If you regret it, I can understand. So, what do you plan to do next?"

The defeated tone in his voice, as if he'd already resigned himself to the idea that she might leave, wiped away any desire Selena had to tease him further.

She grabbed his hand, her voice softening. "Stop overthinking. The Fletcher family isn't going to let you go easily, and they definitely won't stop coming after me. But instead of waiting for them to come for us, why don't we strike first? If you take firm control of Fletcher Corp, they won't be able to threaten you anymore."

Aaron's grip on her hand tightened suddenly, his eyes lighting up with a renewed sense of purpose, the fire in him reignited as he stared at her.

"What?" Selena asked, blinking in surprise.

"Does this mean you're not going to divorce me?" Aaron's voice carried a hint of playfulness though the vulnerability was still there

"I love you too," Aaron murmured, pulling her closer and kissing her deeply.

The tension that had built up inside him melted away as if a storm had passed and the skies had cleared.

you? Aaron, stop worrying. I love you."

Selena was serious about her plan.

Currently, Fletcher Corp was still under Kendrick's control.

As the chairman, he held most of the shares, with the remaining stakes scattered among key executives and trusted family members.

Aaron only held a small portion of the shares, but he had built strong connections within the company over the years. Without Selena's arrival, Aaron would have smoothly taken over Fletcher Corp. But things had changed now.

Selena called Aveline and filled her in on what had been happening.

"So... Lila has a thing for Aaron?" Aveline asked, surprised.

"That's right," Selena replied, a hint of disgust in her voice. "Even if they're not blood-related, they've raised her for so many years. She's basically family-how can she act like this?" Aveline asked, "So, what do you need me to do?"

Selena's expression turned thoughtful. "I have an idea."

She proceeded to explain her initial plan to Aveline, who listened intently before responding, "I'll talk to my brother about it. He'll probably be willing to help." "Great, thanks."