

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 01

Chapter 1 To Hell with the Droses!

"The results are in. Your kidney is a perfect match for Jessica. You have 30 minutes to get to the hospital for an immediate transplant."

Seraphina Dros stood frozen, her husband's, Orion Dros, unyielding voice echoing through the phone. She fell silent, unable to respond.

"Hello? Seraphina, did you hear me?" Orion's voice grew impatient.

Seraphina struggled to hold back her emotions as she finally spoke, "Orion, I'm your wife."

I'm your wife. How could you harm me for the sake of a woman who appeared out of nowhere?

"I know Jessica and I aren't related by blood," Orion replied, irritation creeping into his voice. "But I've always considered her to be my sister. I can't just stand by and watch her die."

"Seraphina, you have two kidneys. You'll live just fine with one."

"You're only losing a kidney, but Jessica will lose her life!"

"Seraphina, don't be selfish."

Before Seraphina could respond, Orion hung up.

She stared blankly at the phone as a thousand thoughts swirled in her head.

The sound of boiling soup gurgled on the gas stove behind her, filling the kitchen with a rich aroma.

She had made this soup especially for Orion.

Orion's assistant, Ken, had once mentioned to her that Orion rarely ate when he was at the hospital. So, every time Seraphina went to visit him, she cooked something nourishing, hoping it would give him some comfort.

She always used the freshest ingredients, carefully preparing each meal with love, hoping it would lift Orion's spirits.

Every time, it was Jessica who ended up eating the food.

Seraphina clutched her phone tightly, standing motionless for a long moment. Then she turned off the stove.

She carried the soup and marched to the bathroom, pouring every drop down the toilet and flushing it away.

As she watched the water swirl down the drain, she felt a strange sense of relief wash over her.

That's right. She had done so much for Orion and the Droses, but had he ever shown her an ounce of gratitude?

If that's the case, why should she continue to serve them like a slave?

Do they even deserve it?

Seraphina had abandoned everything to follow this man to a strange city, despite her family's opposition. Others assumed she was just another gold digger trying to marry into wealth, and they looked down on her openly.

But she never regretted it. None of that mattered to her, as long as she could be with Orion.

Now, though, regret finally crept in. She realized that everything she had done over the past three years had only moved herself.

To everyone else, she was still nothing more than a gold digger.

The Droses ran a successful business in Eldoria; even in the wealthiest circles of Ascotia, their name carried weight.

Seraphina and Orion had met in college and quickly fallen in love, leading to a whirlwind wedding.

She had thought she would have a happy marriage. But from the moment she moved into his family house, everything changed.

Orion was always busy with work and rarely came home, leaving Seraphina alone most of the time.

That wasn't even the worst part. The real nightmare was his overbearing mother, Theresa Dros.

Theresa held her social status in high regard and disliked Seraphina from the start, thinking she had only married Orion for the family's wealth.

Soon after Seraphina married into the family, Theresa fired most of the servants, forcing Seraphina to handle all the household chores herself.

Theresa thought she was saving the family money, but in reality, she had turned Seraphina, the supposed lady of the house, into a servant.

Even that wasn't enough to break Seraphina; she was willing to be the servant for Orion's sake.

Because she loved Orion, Seraphina was willing to give everything for him.

She believed that deep down, Orion understood her feelings and loved her just the same.

It was just that he wasn't good at expressing it. With his busy work schedule, he simply hadn't shown his love in any meaningful way.

But Seraphina didn't mind. After all, many men are reserved when it comes to emotions—it doesn't mean they don't love you.

She convinced herself that her marriage wasn't so bad. She held onto the hope that one day he would realize her worth and express his love for her.

That small hope made all her sacrifices feel worthwhile.

Until one day, that hope was shattered. Orion brought home a strange woman and declared, "This is Jessica Yancy. From now on, she'll be my sister."

A sister? One with no blood relation?

Unlike her disdain for Seraphina, Theresa adored Jessica. She even went as far as to complain to their guests that she wished Orion had married Jessica instead of Seraphina.

Orion treated Jessica, his so-called sister, with care and attention that Seraphina had never received.

When Jessica fell ill, Orion abandoned his work to sit by her bedside—a level of concern he had never shown for Seraphina, his legitimate wife.

And now he wanted Seraphina to give up her kidney to save Jessica.

Rage boiled inside her. Just then, her phone buzzed with a new message.

It was a bank transfer from Orion—One million dollars with a message attached. "Surgery in 30 minutes. Don't be late."

Here we go again!

He thought that every time he needed something from her, he could just throw money at the problem. He always assumed that money could solve everything.

What an arrogant man! Didn't he realize that his actions were as ridiculous as a kid showing off marbles?

Seraphina closed the message and opened the previous one—a photo of Orion and Jessica sleeping together.

In the picture, Orion looked exhausted and fast asleep, while Jessica, leaning on his shoulder, had a sly smile on her face. She was smiling happily.

Her hospital gown was askew, revealing one bare shoulder and a good portion of her chest.

Anyone who saw that picture couldn't help but jump to conclusions.

The caption underneath read, "Spent the night with Orion. You should've left the Droses long ago, you worthless woman!"

It was clear Jessica had sent the photo herself.

And now, that photo and Orion's heartless phone call had crushed the last bit of Seraphina's resolve.

I should've known! I should've known all along!

They had been having an affair for ages!

Orion had been cheating on me with that wretched Jessica Yancy!

Now he wanted her to give her kidney to the woman who had stolen everything from her?

To hell with the Droses!

I had enough!

She took a deep breath. Her hands trembled as she dialed a number she hadn't called in years. Her voice trembled with emotion as she spoke, "Dad, I made a mistake."

On the other end of the line, her father, Emeris Cross, sighed. "If you know you were wrong, then come home. We'll talk when you get here."

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 02

Chapter 2 Her Secret

Emeris Cross was the founder of Cross Group. He also happened to be the wealthiest man in the world. His business empire spans industries such as military, healthcare, aviation, media, and other high-tech fields around the world.

Everyone knows Emeris has three handsome and capable sons, but what people don't know is that he also has a daughter.

Emeris, the richest man in the world, has always protected Seraphina with great care. After all, the world was full of young people who preferred shortcuts to wealth rather than working hard.

So he kept Seraphina's identity hidden, publicly stating he only had three sons.

Being the richest man's daughter spared Seraphina the burdensome spotlight and much unnecessary trouble.

Emeris' plan was to send Seraphina to receive some training in the company after her graduation, before she revealed her true identity.

But what Emeris didn't expect was that the trouble would come from Seraphina herself. She'd fallen in love with a young man from the Droses.

She was even willing to give up her heiress status to be with Orion.

This made Emeris furious.

Although the Droses were considered elite in Ascotia's wealthy circles, they were nothing to the world's wealthiest man.

What kind of status does their family have? How dare they marry my daughter?!

Finally, Seraphina admitted her mistake. Emeris felt both relief and heartbreak, certain that the Droses must have mistreated his daughter.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Orion frowned as he looked at the test results. He turned to the doctor, Paul Stone, and asked, "So, Seraphina's kidney is the only match for Jessica? There are no other possible matches."

Paul glanced at Jessica, lying in the hospital bed, and said, "You know, Ms. Jessica has a very rare blood type—RH negative. Other blood types simply aren't compatible. Coincidentally, Mrs. Dros has the same blood type, making her the best match."

Orion paused and thought it over. He pressed, "What if we broaden the search beyond Eldoria? Would we be able to find a second match? I believe if the price is high enough, someone would agree."

Paul was about to explain how difficult it is to find a living donor. Jessica, who had been quietly listening, spoke up.

Weakly, she said, "Orion, don't bother. Just take me out of the hospital. I don't want you to hurt Seraphina for my sake."

Orion's voice softened as he comforted, "Jessica, you're such a kind woman. Seraphina will understand. It's just a kidney after all. Dr. Stone has already assured us that living with one kidney won't greatly affect her life. Once you're better, you can properly thank Seraphina."

Jessica nodded briefly, a cunning glint flashing in her eyes.

Paul spoke up again, "In theory, there are plenty of RH-negative individuals nationwide, and we could probably get contact information from the Red Cross. But the issue is timing. Ms. Jessica doesn't have much left."

"Then prepare for surgery right away," Orion ordered Paul, no longer hesitating.

After giving the order, he pulled out his phone and called Seraphina. "Where are you? Why aren't you here yet?"

"Orion Dros! You b*stard! To hell with donating a kidney! I'm divorcing you!"

Seraphina's furious voice exploded through the phone.

"Seraphina, have you lost your mind?" Orion's brow furrowed, his tone icy. "Come to the hospital and finish the surgery first. We can discuss money afterward."

"To hell with your filthy money! The divorce papers are ready. See you at the courthouse tomorrow!"

With that, Seraphina hung up, leaving Orion's expression dark and stormy.

Jessica stole a glance at him, feigning fragility as she whispered, "What happened? Is Seraphina refusing? Maybe we should just forget it. I don't mind if I die. Your happiness with Seraphina is what matters most."

Orion said nothing. He stood there for a moment, deep in thought, before making two more calls. "In ten minutes, bring Mrs. Dros to the hospital."

"Freeze all of Seraphina's credit cards."

The commands were given one after another, and only then did Orion breathe a sigh of relief.

All preparations for the surgery were complete. The only thing missing now was Seraphina, and Orion wasn't about to let her ruin it with her tantrums.

In his mind, he perceived this as yet another ploy by Seraphina to demand more money.

His parents and friends had long told him that Seraphina had married him for his wealth. They said she was a gold digger.

So every time Orion asked Seraphina for something, he would transfer a substantial amount of money to her. Enough for her to indulge in.

Money meant nothing to Orion, and this time was no different. The Droses would offer Seraphina a sum that would satisfy her.

He considered it as simply paying for her kidney.

But that would have to wait until the surgery was over.

In the meantime, he would teach Seraphina a lesson to prevent her from becoming too arrogant.

All of Seraphina's credit cards and bank accounts were secondary accounts under The Droses name. With just a word from Orion, Seraphina would go from a millionaire to having nothing.

He believed that would make her fall in line. No matter how much of a fit she was throwing, this surgery was happening today.

Ten minutes later, Orion received a call from his people. "Boss, we've contacted the police and searched the entire city, but Mrs. Dros has disappeared without a trace."

"What?" Orion's brow furrowed. Had she left the city in advance?

It didn't matter. He would track her down through her credit card transactions and see where she had bought her plane ticket.

Soon, another call came in with an update. "Boss, we've frozen all of Mrs. Dros's credit cards and bank accounts, but there's something strange. There have been no spending transactions on these cards for years; only deposits."

Orion received a long list of statements. As his subordinates had stated, the statements showed only deposits and no withdrawals.

The last entry was just half an hour ago—the one million he had transferred to her. She hadn't spent a penny over the past few years? How is that possible?

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 03

Chapter 3 Make Him Regret

Looking at the long string of numbers in his account balance, Orion fell into deep thought.

"Dr. Stone, how long can Jessica's current condition hold on?" Orion glanced at Paul.

Paul seemed troubled. Just moments ago, when Orion was on the phone, he hadn't avoided Paul or Jessica, so they both understood what was going on. Seraphina had run off, and the surgery couldn't proceed as planned.

Yet he had already told Orion before that Jessica didn't have much time left and that the surgery needed to be done today. He had spoken too confidently earlier and now felt a bit awkward.

Paul glanced over at Jessica to ask for help. Jessica gave him a reassuring look and softly said, "Actually, I don't feel as awful as before. Dr. Stone, maybe you could run another check on me?"

"Yes, yes! I should run another check."

The test results naturally showed that Jessica's condition had improved significantly and she no longer urgently needed surgery.

While Orion let out a sigh of relief, a small doubt crept into his mind. Wasn't this a bit too convenient?

Jessica explained, "Orion, you can't really blame Dr. Stone for this. Hospitals often exaggerate a patient's condition to squeeze more money out of their families."

Orion nodded and accepted this explanation. He said, "He deceived you and yet you're not angry? Jessica, you're so kind."

Instead of focusing on his anger toward the hospital, Orion was more concerned about Seraphina. Perhaps he had severely misunderstood her all along.

Isn't she supposed to be a money-hungry gold digger?

Why didn't she spend a single penny of the money I gave her?

How has she been able to survive all these years?

Too many questions flooded Orion's mind. For the first time, he felt a strong desire to see Seraphina. He no longer cared about what was happening at the hospital.

Meanwhile, at the Cross Estate,.

Seraphina had gone home. For Emeris, the world's richest man, hiding someone's whereabouts was the easiest thing in the world.

He even sent a helicopter to pick her up.

As Seraphina stepped off the helicopter, she saw her father and her older brother, Sivor Cross, waiting to welcome her home.

"Dad! Sivor!"

When she saw the two of them, Seraphina's eyes reddened as she rushed into her father's arms.

"There, there. Welcome home," Emeris patted her head with a sigh.

Emeris had mixed emotions about his daughter—both heartache and anger.

He had always protected Seraphina, never revealing her identity to the public but ensuring she lacked nothing. Even princesses from some nations didn't live as luxuriously as Seraphina.

And yet she gave it all up, choosing instead to live a lowly, scorned life with the Droses.

Seeing the pain in Emeris' eyes, Seraphina couldn't help but overcome a surge of grievance.

Just as she was about to speak, her phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed it was Theresa, Orion's mother.

Seraphina wanted to hang up. Emeris interrupted, "Answer it. I'd like to hear what that old witch has to say."

"Okay." Seraphina nodded and put the phone on speaker.

As soon as the call connected, Theresa's sharp, grating voice rang out, "Seraphina! How dare you take so long to answer my call?"

Seraphina furrowed her brow but didn't respond. Theresa continued, her voice rising even higher, "What's wrong with you today? Why wasn't dinner ready when I got home? You must be out fooling around again! I'm warning you, get back here right now and cook, or you can go back to that country bumpkin village of yours!"

Emeris couldn't take it anymore and loudly interrupted, "Enough! Shut your mouth! I've never even yelled at my daughter!"

Theresa was surprised that someone else was with Seraphina. She paused for a moment before coldly sneering, "Oh, so you're that country bumpkin father of hers? Only a brute like yourself could have a daughter like Seraphina. So what if I scold her? If she doesn't like it, she can go ahead and divorce! I've been waiting to get rid of this country bumpkin from my family! With Orion's capability, he should be marrying the daughter of the richest man in the world, not some backwater nobody!"

With that, Theresa hung up before Emeris could respond.

Emeris was so enraged that he nearly had a heart attack. He stood there, panting heavily, before furiously cursing, "Damn that woman! Saying her son deserves to marry my daughter—hell no, he doesn't! Seraphina, you need to leave that old hag right now. Once you're divorced, I'll make your identity public, and I can't wait to see the look on that old hag's face!"

Sivir added, "Seraphina, the Droses will regret everything they've done."

"That's right!" Emeris said. "No one messes with the daughter of the Crosses. One day, that Dros boy will be on his knees, begging you to come back!"

"Don't worry, when that day comes, I won't agree with it," Seraphina replied.

Emeris established a company in Golden Bay managed by Sivir with the sole purpose of monitoring and safeguarding Seraphina.

When he had first learned of the injustices Seraphina suffered at the Droses, Emeris had vowed to make them pay, but each time Seraphina had stopped him.

Back then, Seraphina still held onto a shred of hope for Orion, believing that one day he would return her love.

But now she was wide awake. She had waited three long years, only to find out he had cheated on her!

Orion had betrayed their marriage, so why should Seraphina keep protecting the Droses anymore?

“Oh, by the way,” Emeris said, pulling out a document and handing it to Seraphina. “This is for you.”

“What is it?” she asked.

“Divorce papers. Take them to that Dros boy tomorrow and have him sign them.”

“Already?” Seraphina raised an eyebrow. “You prepared these quickly.”

“No,” Sivr chuckled, “Dad had the papers drawn up the day you got married.”

Seraphina was speechless.

She knew her father disliked Orion and never approved of their marriage.

However, she hadn’t expected that he’d been planning for a divorce on her wedding day.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 04

Chapter 4 She Has Changed

When she got home, Seraphina chatted with her father and brother for a while before she went to bed.

The next morning, Seraphina and Emeris arrived early at the courthouse with the divorce papers.

She wasted no time and called Orion directly, “Orion, I’m already at the courthouse. Just come straight here.”

“Seraphina! Where were you yesterday? Do you know how long I was searching for you?!” Even through the phone, Seraphina could feel Orion was suppressing his anger.

“Where I go is none of your business! What’s it got to do with you?” Seraphina shot back.

Orion’s breathing became heavy, like a wild beast, and his voice lowered. “I can’t leave the hospital. If you have something to say, come here and say it in person! Even if it’s for divorce, we’re signing the papers here.”

Although Orion had spent the whole night searching for Seraphina, he hadn’t left the hospital.

He had been sleeping in Jessica's room overnight. Paul had exaggerated Jessica's condition, making it seem as if she was on the verge of death, which made Orion anxious.

When Orion was younger, he had a strong desire to join the military, so he impulsively enlisted in the Marines.

Like most young men full of adrenaline, he quickly learned his lesson.

During a mission to eradicate Valoria's drug lords, Orion found himself exposed to enemy fire. He thought it was the end of his life, but a fellow soldier suddenly tackled him and took the bullet meant for Orion.

His dying wish was for Orion to take care of his sister.

That sister happened to be Jessica.

Orion genuinely wanted to look after Jessica and treated her as his little sister.

However, Jessica didn't see it that way. She didn't want to be some adopted sibling; she wanted to be the mistress of the Droses.

Hearing Orion insist on signing the divorce papers at the hospital, Seraphina guessed he might still be after her kidney.

Seraphina wasn't worried; as long as she didn't consent, no one could take her kidney from her.

With both Jessica and Orion at the hospital, it was the perfect opportunity to settle everything at once.

"The hospital, huh? Fine, wait for me!"

Seraphina hung up, then turned to her brother. She said, "Sivir, I'm going to the hospital. There's no need for you to come."

Sivir nodded. He trusted his sister.

If it hadn't been for love clouding her judgment, she might have already been in charge of a subsidiary company like he was.

Sivir said, "Alright, I'll have some people stationed outside the hospital."

"Alright. We can also put yesterday's plans into action." After speaking, Seraphina stepped into the luxury car waiting for her, ready to settle the score once and for all.

Today was about more than just severing ties with the Droses; it was also about giving Seraphina the revenge she deserved. Everything had been arranged perfectly.

Seraphina flagged down a taxi and headed to the hospital. She found Jessica's private room and pushed open the door.

Several medical staff surrounded Jessica. They were cautiously asked if she was feeling any discomfort.

Jessica initially saw a flicker of surprise when she saw Seraphina enter the hospital ward, but it soon gave way to a look of happiness.

"Seraphina, you're finally here. I feel so awful."

Jessica's weak voice was laced with grievance and a hint of pleading, like a pitiful girl abandoned by the world.

Seraphina's gaze was cold as she looked at her. This woman may have appeared fragile, but she was cunning and manipulative. Seraphina had experienced this firsthand for the past three years.

She smirked slightly. Her tone dripping with mockery, "If you feel so bad, why don't you just go ahead and die?"

Jessica's expression frozen. Clearly, she didn't expect Seraphina to be so blunt. She had never spoken like that to her, even when annoyed.

Her audacity even shocked the nearby doctor and nurses.

"Seraphina, what did you just say?" Orion's sharp eyes flashed with anger. He berated, "Jessica is your sister! How could you talk to her like that?"

Seraphina sneered coldly and rebuked, "Oh, really? Are you going to punish me for your lover?"

"What lover? Explain yourself!" Orion's face turned ice-cold. He could tell something was off with Seraphina today. She had never spoken to him with such venom before.

He wanted to scold her, but remembering the surgery coming up, he swallowed his anger and said, "Seraphina, stop overthinking things. After the surgery, I'll give you whatever you want. Don't think you can threaten me with divorce anymore—I won't fall for it!"

Jessica took the opportunity to chime in softly, "Seraphina, I think you've misunderstood my relationship with Orion. It's my fault, really. He's been so busy taking care of me that he's neglected you."

Seraphina scoffed. She completely ignored Orion and focused her sharp gaze on Jessica. "Quit acting. I don't have time to watch your little performance."

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 05

Chapter 5 Play Her Game

Jessica's face paled. She bit her lip in grievence and said, "Seraphina, how could you say such a thing? I'm to blame for Orion's neglect of you. I feel so terrible."

Seraphina wasn't interested in wasting any more words on her. Instead, she turned to Paul, who was standing nearby. "I want to see her medical report from today."

Stunned, Paul hesitated for a moment. After all, it was a patient's private information.

Orion glanced at him briefly and spoke coldly, "Show her. Seraphina isn't an outsider."

Jessica's expression turned grim at his words. Seraphina simply responded with a sarcastic smirk. In no time, the report was in her hands.

She scanned it quickly, her expression unreadable.

The report confirmed it—severe kidney failure, with a recommendation for a transplant.

Paul spoke up, "Mrs. Dros, Ms. Jessica's condition is indeed critical. If she doesn't get surgery soon, her life could be in danger."

Orion added, "Seraphina, if you agree to donate a kidney to Jessica, after the divorce, you'll get half of my family's wealth!"

Jessica's eyes widened in shock at Orion's words. She quickly said, "No, no, Orion, you've already sacrificed too much for me. I can't burden you anymore!"

Orion looked deeply moved. He said, "No, your brother gave his life to save mine. I can't abandon you now!"

Watching this scene, Seraphina could only laugh bitterly inside.

Honestly, she had never truly believed Jessica's kidney failure was real. As a woman, it was obvious to her that Jessica's exhaustion was all makeup.

If she were really that ill, why bother putting on makeup?

However, it didn't matter anymore. She would just play along and consider Jessica to be terribly ill.

“Since it’s this serious, then let’s do the surgery immediately,” Seraphina said suddenly.

“What?” Orion’s eyes lit up. “Seraphina, are you agreeing to donate a kidney to Jessica?”

Jessica was equally stunned. She was about to say something when Seraphina continued, “Of course, but I won’t be using mine. I’ve brought someone with an RH-negative blood type, just like Jessica’s. Don’t worry—I’ve already had them tested. There won’t be any risk of rejection.”

Emeris had been tracking people with the rare RH-negative blood type across the country ever since she discovered her daughter had it, just in case a match was required.

There were always a few struggling financially, and they were more than willing to trade a kidney for a comfortable life.

“Really?” Orion’s face brightened. This way, Seraphina wouldn’t have to sacrifice herself, and Jessica could still get the treatment. It was the perfect solution.

However, Jessica’s expression darkened. Her illness was indeed fake, but she had planned to use this opportunity to get rid of Seraphina. She had already coordinated everything with her attending doctor. During the surgery, they would simply give her a scar sticker, while Paul would sell off Seraphina’s kidney for cash!

Unexpectedly, Seraphina had found a suitable kidney donor, completely ruining Jessica’s plan.

Seraphina’s following words made Jessica’s heart sink even further.

“Oh, and by the way, I don’t trust the doctors at this hospital. So, I specifically invited Professor Stanley from the Serenity Health Institute in Marisol. He’ll be performing the surgery personally. Actually, he’s in the hospital director’s office right now. I’ll call him down immediately.”

Jessica’s attending doctor instinctively wanted to object, but when he heard the name ‘Professor Stanley from Serenity Health Institute’, he instantly fell silent.

There was no arguing with it. Stanley was one of the world’s leading experts in urology. Paul knew he couldn’t compare.

Jessica, however, was in complete turmoil. Even though she wasn’t actually sick, this news was enough to scare her into an illness.

The attending doctor had been replaced. Were they really going to perform a kidney transplant on her now?

Jessica's fears weren't entirely unfounded. Stanley was world-renowned for his expertise in urology. His surgical skills were exceptional, with an incredibly high success rate. Moreover, he had done extensive research in kidney transplants, making him a true authority in the field.

If Stanley was truly going to operate on her, there would be no way for Jessica to escape. Jessica had only bribed her attending doctor; Stanley would not succumb to such manipulation.