

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 11

Chapter 11 She Had Blocked Him

The already buzzing gossip exploded even more. It featured the respected private reporter and Seraphina, the ex-wife who was in a weakened position. She defended herself during the day with reasonable arguments without wasting people's time.

The photo of Orion and Jessica hinted at the real reason for their divorce-he cheated.

Who's morally corrupted now, huh?

Public opinion changed fast. Seraphina's innocence became clear, and the Dros family faced a scandal they couldn't clean up as more and more public accounts retweeted the photo.

Orion had planned to relax with friends, but the overnight news hit him hard. Even the company's stock was dropping.

Early next morning, Orion sat in his office, tense. His assistant, Ken, stood nervously, not even daring to breathe.

"Who said to post that message from the company account?" Orion asked through gritted teeth, his eyes sharp

It was Mrs. Dros's orders. She said she told you," Ken explained.

Bang! Orion swept everything off his desk in one go, causing the items to crash to the floor.

"Since when does she run things here? Fire everyone in PRI" Orion's voice turned icy.

Ken trembled. "Yes, sir."

"Get those online posts down now!" Orion's eyes flashed with anger.

Ken braced himself, his head lowered. "We tried Twitter, but they won't let us take them down. They say it's trending and can't be removed yet."

Orion's face darkened more as he stared at the intimate photo of him and Jessica.

I don't remember ever being with her!

To Mr. Drost

Does Seraphina think I did this?

Is he behind this?

Orion's expression tightened as his gaze grew cold. Right then, his phone rang; it was Theresa calling. He hung up directly.

She caused this scandal right after the divorce.

Would Seraphina have taken the blame if she didn't find 'Starry Sky'?

Upon this thought, Orion's expression turned even gloomier.

"Tell Seraphina to delete those posts. Isn't this enough embarrassment?" Lucas sounded angry.

"Orion, bring that b*tch back. How dare she do such a thing! She needs a lesson!" Theresa's infuriated voice came through.

Orion spoke with his eyes closed and his voice cold. "Did she do anything wrong? It was Hannah who took 'Starry Sky! Why frame Seraphina for it

He was mad Seraphina responded so coldly online. It was like there was no turning back between them.

Even if Seraphina hadn't reacted, am I supposed to watch her being framed?

Does she not trust me at all?

He was angrier at Theresa for accusing Seraphina so easily.

It's like second nature to her!

Disgruntled, Theresa shot back, "How would I know that Hannah took it? Wasn't it always in your safe? Who else would take it aside from her?"

"It's not too late if you apologize now!" Orion growled. He knew they had to act within six hours in a PR crisis.

"What? Me, apologize? That b*tch should apologize. A penniless, unknown ingrate, dragging us into this mess! Bring her back, and I'll give her a piece of my mind!"

"We're divorced..."

Orion hung up. He rubbed his brows, his expression dark as he felt irritated.

Orion called Seraphina, but she didn't pick up, which he had expected. She had blocked him.

Orion slammed his phone down and turned to Ken with a cold gaze.

"Find out where Seraphina is. I want answers in fifteen minutes."

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Had the Dros Family Made Her Unhappy

Feeling like he was about to lose his job, Ken hung his head even lower.

"Mr. Dros, I had someone investigate, but it appears Seraphina isn't in Golden Bay. There's no trace of her."

Orion's lips pressed into a thin line, his expression growing darker.

Half an hour later, the Dros family deleted the post about the stolen Starry Sky' and issued an apology. claiming it was a misunderstanding. However, they made no mention of the marital issues.

This move had little effect. Orion scrolled through Seraphina's social media. She liked to document her life, and Orion remembered how often she had pulled him into selfies during their courtship. He disliked being in front of the camera, so his expressions were always stiff and unnatural, while Seraphina's smile was radiant, like a blooming rose beside him.

Orion smiled today!

Got a new phone! The camera makes my face look big, but luckily Orion's is bigger!"

The weather is good today, so I cooked dinner for Orion!"

Orion kept scrolling, suddenly realizing that their three-year marriage wasn't as empty as he thought. It was filled with Seraphina's presence.

However, her posts had significantly decreased in the past two years. She loved sharing her life; had the Dros family made her unhappy?

The latest post was her cold, emotionless statement from 8.00 AM.

It seemed to mark the end of their marriage.

His chest felt hollow, as if something was missing.

Orion wanted to keep reading, but the page suddenly froze. When he refreshed, all her previous posts were gone. They had all been deleted, leaving only that solitary, icy statement and the rapidly increasing number of followers, comments, and shares.

This was her statement

She just deleted it all, acting as if the past three years had never happened?

Orion's chest felt heavy, his eyes dark. His heart felt as if it had been squeezed.

He would find her even if he had to turn the world upside down!

A month later.

At a high-society gala in Golden Bay, attended by the elite, the atmosphere buzzed with wealth and influence.

Security guards blocked reporters several streets away as it was a private event.

A luxurious Mercedes-Benz sports car pulled up at the entrance of the Walton Hotel. Orion, exuding an air of nobility, arrived with his date, Jessica, attracting everyone's attention.

Jessica was thrilled when she heard about Orion's divorce. She knew her chance had come.

Yet, despite her illness, Orion hadn't visited her once.

It wasn't until she pitifully mentioned missing him that she managed to attend as Orion's date.

Clad in a bespoke designer dress and looking pitiable, she knew she could capture any man's heart.

“Welcome, Mr. Dros-” The host extended his hand, but was interrupted by a commotion at the door.

“Sivir is here someone murmured.

A luxurious custom Rolls-Royce arrived, Sivir, renowned as the influential figure of Wraith Street, radiated nobility and elegance, matching Orion’s prestigious presence.

As he stepped out, the crowd eagerly awaited their chance to greet him.

But instead of walking away, Sivir took the valet’s place and opened the right-side door, drawing everyone’s attention.

Who’s the woman accompanying the famously aloof Sivir?

“It’s Seraphina!” someone exclaimed.

She wore a custom-made Etopian royal couture dress, which was encrusted with dazzling diamonds; it looked elegant and accentuated her perfect figure.

Her makeup was stunning and eye-catching, enhancing her natural beauty and confidence.

Orion’s eyes darkened as he watched Seraphina, her arm linked with Sivir’s, walking towards him with a radiant smile..

Step by step, she approached him...

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 13

Chapter 13 What’s There to Be Afraid Of

The grand ballroom was exuding luxury and filled with important people from high society.

Seraphina was ready to face Orion, feeling calm and steady in her heart. She had moved on from him a long time ago.

Although everyone knew Orion had an ex-wife, he had never brought her to any fancy event. Even though there were rumours online, people only knew her name.

When huh?

Seraphina saw Jessica by Orion’s side, she couldn’t help but chuckle softly. She’s taken my place so soon,

Sivir noticed Seraphina's reaction and gently patted her arm. "Don't worry. I'm here with you."

Seraphina's smile grew wider. "I'm not the one who should be worried."

I have no more fears. What's there to be afraid of?

I can handle anything now.

Sivir walked up to Orion, both of them radiating authority.

"Mr. Dros, it's nice to finally meet you."

"Mr. Cross, the pleasure is mine."

They shook hands briefly before Orion's attention shifted to the woman next to Sivir.

She stood there, glowing, her fancy dress highlighting her flawless skin. She looked like a different person, making it hard for Orion to look away.

The dazzling Seraphina in front of him seemed unfamiliar and dangerous, emitting a captivating allure. His eyes showed a mix of emotions as he looked at her

So it really was Sivir. I wasn't mistaken that day.

Where was she the time she disappeared? Was she with Sivir

What's their relationship?

His feelings were strange, a brewing anger in his dark eyes that even he couldn't fully understand.

Jessica noticed the fleeting shock in Orion's eyes. She bit her lip and spoke sharply.

"Seraphina, what are you doing here? Do you even belong at this event?"

She was reminding Seraphina of her low status.

Orion frowned, about to speak, but Sivir's cold voice interrupted.

“And which CEO’s daughter might you be, Miss?” His tone was distant and questioning.

Jessica was surprised, trying to recover quickly. “Sir, maybe you don’t know, but Seraphina just divorced

She assumed Seraphina had latched onto some powerful man. Who would want a divorced woman?

Sivir’s attitude was icy. “Who says a divorcee can’t attend this party? Isn’t Mr. Dros here as well?”

Jessica nervously tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, looking at Orion for help.

But Orion stood there coldly, not offering any assistance.

Seraphina chuckled softly, a hint of mockery in her smile.

“Whether I can attend and who I’m with is none of your business. You seem to worry about too many things.”

Seeing as she kept picking a fight, Seraphina had no reason to back down anymore.

Despite efforts to suppress Orion and Jessica’s scandal, it was all over the internet, and no one believed their marriage ended peacefully.

With so many people at the party, Seraphina didn’t even glance at Orion.

Sivir’s cold gaze swept over Jessica, with no intention to hide.

“It seems the whole event’s elegance has been ruined by this lady’s presence. Mr. Dros, you should pick your companions more carefully.”

Sivir didn’t waste any more time and led Seraphina away.

Jessica, humiliated by such a high-status figure, bit her lip, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Orion...” she called out softly, looking pitiful.

Orion watched them leave, his expression cold and serious. He had no time for anything else. How long has it been since the divorce? And that woman is already living freely, ignoring me and turning to another's embrace?

A few business associates came to greet Orion, so he left Jessica behind and joined the crowd.

By the tall windows overlooking the pool, the moonlight cast a gentle glow on the water. Seraphina sipped her wine, enjoying the peaceful sight of the moon's reflection.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Isn't as Innocent as She Seems

She's a divorcee, abandoned by a wealthy family. Why is she at this fancy party?

Jessica came over with a dark expression.

"Seraphina...

Seraphina, already noticing Jessica's approach, stood there. She didn't expect anyone else to bother her.

She glanced at Jessica, whose face was sweet and innocent at first, but as Jessica got closer, her smile turned cold as she shed her facade.

"Did you come here to bother Orion? You're divorced, so just let go. If I were you, I'd stay away and avoid causing trouble."

Seraphina's gaze was cool and mocking.

Jessica, everyone knows you're the third party. How's that been for you?"

All the gossip online had been thorough investigated, including the one about Jessica's affair with Orion.

Despite Orion trying to erase some of it, Jessica faced a lot of criticism as the 'third wheel.

She even had trouble sleeping for a while.

"Seraphina, titles don't matter; feelings do. Orion and I will end up together. Can you say the same?" Jessica scoffed.

“Did you have to sell your blood to get into this party? How else could you be here? Did you rent your dress and jewellery?”

Jessica moved closer, her eyes sharp, until she reached the pool’s edge. With a cold laugh, she said, “Seraphina, you asked for this…”

Then Jessica fell backwards into the pool, splashing loudly and attracting everyone’s attention.

People gasped in shock.

Seraphina watched calmly as her eyes darkened, and she was even smirking a bit.

Someone rushed over, brushing past her; needless to say, it was Orion. He frantically pulled Jessica out of the water.

“Orion, don’t blame Seraphina. I came to apologise, but she wouldn’t forgive me. She’s still angry, but I’m sure she didn’t do it on purpose. Jessica cried, clinging to Orion as tears streamed down her face.

Onlookers felt sorry for Jessica and looked at Seraphina with mixed feelings.

Sivir arrived, frowning at the scene. Seraphina stopped him from interfering and whispered something in his ear before he left.

Orion, holding the drenched Jessica, put a coat over her shoulders while looking at Seraphina with cold.

eyes.

Seraphina met his gaze, a hint of sarcasm in her smile.

“She jumped in herself. Believe it or not.”

Jessica and I are on different levels. Why does she have to fight me for his favour?

Playing along with her drama would be a waste of my time.

As Seraphina turned to leave, Jessica grabbed her arm.

“Seraphina, Orion has done so much for you. Are you still not satisfied? Why can’t you let go even after the divorce? You must’ve gone to great lengths to get into this party just to cause trouble, haven’t you?”

The guests exchanged uneasy glances.

Everyone knew about the Dros family scandal, but no one dared to stir the pot due to the Dros family’s status and just watched on.

Could it be that this ex-wife isn’t as innocent as she seems?

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 15

Chapter 15 This Woman Is My Archenemy

Orion furrowed his brow slightly; Jessica’s behaviour was quite rude. He was just about to step in when he noticed Seraphina abruptly turning around, her expression turning cold.

Silence fell over the crowd. Everyone watched in shock as Seraphina seized Jessica by the arm and dragged her towards the pool.

Jessica was powerless to resist, much like a helpless chick.

With a firm grip on Jessica’s chin, Seraphina delivered a stinging slap.

Jessica let out a cry, then, with a forceful shove, she tumbled into the pool with a splash.

Jessica’s cries were suddenly silenced as she struggled in the water, clearly shaken and embarrassed.

Removing her hand, Seraphina’s eyes turned sharp and cold. Her tone, though casual, held a biting edge.

“If I’m being blamed for something I didn’t do, I might as well do it. Now I’ll admit that I did it.”

The sight of Jessica being pushed into the pool was completely different from her falling into the pool herself. This incident shifted the crowd’s suspicions.

Even Orion, for a moment, questioned the Seraphina he saw before him. She seemed like a different person.

Though the pool wasn't deep, Jessica struggled to find her footing. Suddenly, she felt something cold over her head.

The rich aroma of a 1982 Lafite filled the air as Jessica looked up in terror.

Seraphina's eyes were cold and mocking as she poured wine over Jessica's head, her mood visibly lifted.

"Consider this a little extra gift, Ms. Yancy. Don't rush to leave; I have more surprises in store..

Leaving the onlookers to cast disdainful glances at Jessica, Seraphina walked away.

An actual villain wouldn't be so openly evil.

One figure remained composed, while the other seemed flustered.

It was evident Jessica was the one causing the trouble.

Jessica's voice trembled as she called out while eyeing Orion timidly, "Orion..."

She resented Seraphina for stealing Orion's attention and the spotlight since she got here.

If it weren't for her, Jessica wouldn't be so dishevelled and treated like a laughingstock right now.

Admitting her fear, Jessica wanted to leave quickly, fearing Seraphina had more tricks up her sleeve.

Orion averted his gaze while a waiter came to Jessica's aid. She was shaking from falling into the water twice.

Jessica looked panicked. "No, I didn't. Why would I frame Seraphina? You saw how she acted. She's and she wants to seek revenge on us... Orion, even if you don't trust me, don't you trust Charles?"

Orion scrutinised her with his intense gaze, his expression intimidating.

"I'll take you home."

Jessica relaxed slightly, about to agree, when someone shouted, "Look upstairs!"

All eyes turned to the second floor. Seraphina stood casually, a large crocodile-skin bag beside her crazy.

She leaned against the railing while smoking a cigarette, captivating everyone's attention with the curling smoke.

Jessica felt a surge of fear as Seraphina casually took out a stack of bills from the bag and tossed it into the air, letting them fall into the pool and on the ground.

She did it repeatedly. Servers and guests eagerly rushed to pick up the money, creating a shocking scene.

Unsatisfied, Seraphina emptied the bag, showering five million in cash before Orion and Jessica and letting them fall to the ground.

"Orion, Jessica mentioned your sacrifices during our marriage. Consider this as compensation. Is it enough?"

Seraphina's voice was firm and cold.

Orion's eyes revealed a mix of emotions.

The crowd grasped the situation. Jessica had called Seraphina a gold digger, but Seraphina debunked it, leaving her humiliated.

As Seraphina walked away under the shimmering lights, Jessica bit her lip, seething with anger.

This woman is my archenemy!