

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 46

Chapter 46 The Truth Remarry

That b*tch must be dreaming!

No one was more agitated than Hannah. If it weren't for her status as the heiress of the Dros family, she would have jumped up and cursed Seraphina for being a shameless woman. How dare she?

Just looking at the dress Seraphina was wearing made her feel uncomfortable!

All those moments of glory should have belonged to her.

However, Seraphina had stolen all of it from her.

Seraphina glanced at Hannah and the few girls behind her. Besides Hannah, the others didn't seem as hostile, more like they were dragged along to support their friends.

Haha. How childish!

"Well, who are you? Why did you speak ill of others?" Hansen sneered coldly at Hannah.

Anyone who dared to bully Seraphina, whether man or woman, was in for a hard time!

Hannah's complexion turned pale. She glared ferociously at Hansen and questioned, "What does this have to do with you? Are you her lover?"

Hansen laughed and asked, "Her lover? I like the sound of that."

Seraphina's head was aching from those noises. Helplessly, she glanced at Hansen and shot him with a warning. "Shut up."

She then looked coldly at Hannah and wondered, "Ms. Dros, what do you want from me?"

Hannah lifted her chin arrogantly and said, "I know exactly what you're up to. You kissed my brother on purpose—to make him fall for you? Dream on!"

Hansen was shocked as he caught on to the key detail. He asked, "She kissed your brother? Haha, don't be ridiculous. She's neither crazy nor stupid enough to go after a jerk."

"Ask everyone here. They all saw it!" Hannah defended herself.

The crowd hesitated but nodded.

Hansen scoffed with disdain and rebuked, "Are you asking your accomplices? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Hannah was livid. She claimed, "It's true! Seraphina, don't you dare deny it. My brother only has eyes for Jessica. You're just a blood donor for her. Stop dreaming about marrying into our family again. We'll never take you back."

She knew Jessica was torn on the side for Seraphina. Every mention of that name made her despair.

Seraphina only smiled lightly at her. As she swept her glance across those girls behind Hannah, her gaze was cool.

"The whole world knows about your brother's affair with Jessica now. Ms. Dros, you've just confirmed his infidelity. You should have spoken up sooner."

Hannah's complexion turned white, her anger boiling over. She pointed at Seraphina, her voice trembling with rage.

"Do you even know what kind of person she is? Everything she wears, eats, and uses is a result of selling herself to men. Do you think she's some high-society lady?"

The atmosphere grew cold. Besides those who stood in close proximity, Hannah's outburst also caught the attention of many, causing them to look over.

Seraphina only frowned slightly. Her expression remained calm and detached.

It was as if she were watching a farce with an outsider.

"Let me tell you, Seraphina is a pauper. She didn't bring a single penny as dowry. When she lived with my family, she had to ask my brother for money every time she wanted to buy something. At our house, she was nothing more than a servant, washing clothes, cooking, cleaning, and even doing the gardener's work. When she went to the estate, the servants would take the day off. My brother didn't marry a wife; he married a maid. She's worse than a maid!"

Hannah laughed without restraint as she tried to strip Seraphin of her dignity and expose her miserable past.

"Hannah Dros!"

A cold, harsh voice suddenly cut through the air. Hannah stopped briefly at that voice, then turned around in shock.

“Orion?”

At some point, Orion had appeared, and his face was grim. Hannah instinctively took a step back, her complexion ghastly pale.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 47

Chapter 47 Guilty

The servants at the Dres household managed by Theresa would never divulge Seraphina’s lifestyle, Orion had no way of knowing, and Seraphina herself would never say.

Hannah bit her tongue in regret. She had let slip too much about the things at home. If her brother found woman

Oh well, let him find out. After all, he didn’t like that anyway—they were already divorced!

Hannah took a deep breath. She couldn’t lose her composure in front of her friends as the Dros family’s heiress.

“Orion. I was just teaching her a lesson. That woman was trying to seduce you.”

“Haha! Drop the act already!”

Hansen couldn’t hold back a cold laugh and interrupted Hannah. His body was shaking with anger, and he wished he could punch Orion right in the face.

Was this how his family treated the Crass family’s cherished daughter?

Ms. Dros, do you truly believe that it is commendable to boast about your own repulsive conduct? Seraphina must have had the worst luck to marry into your family!”

Hansen stood firmly in front of Seraphina, his voice icy. Seraphina’s three years of unwavering love should not be a subject of mockery.

“What does this have to do with you? Honestly, have you two been involved all along? Even before she divorced my brother?”

Hannah hadn’t stopped slandering Seraphina.

“Hannah, shut up!”

Orion scolded her. He felt his blood boil, his heart constricted painfully, and he was on the verge of being out of breath.

He didn't look at Seraphina's expression but walked straight to Hannah. His face carried an eerie chill.

"Is every word you just said true?"

He asked through gritted teeth.

Hannah panicked. She bit her lip and was unsure how to respond.

She had grown up with her parents but was not close with Orion, who had grown up abroad. When Orion returned, he became a top business prodigy, expanding the company's wealth hundreds of times, which in turn made her, the Dros heiress, even more arrogant.

"Speak!" When she hesitated, Orion pressed her sternly.

A mocking, cold laugh came from the back. It had to be Seraphina.

As soon as Seraphina acknowledged her past, the crowd gazed at her with a range of complex expressions. Behind her glamorous appearance, she had endured such a miserable past.

Hearing Hannah admit it herself, it wasn't surprising that rumours had run rampant after their divorce. It seemed they weren't baseless.

Life in a wealthy family was indeed tough.

Orton's body stiffened. His heart experienced a merciless squeezing sensation. Not only did his friends look down on her, but his family bullied her. Her husband was completely unaware of it.

In his three years of marriage, he had visited their marriage house only a handful of times. Each visit was merely to discuss Jessica's health, so Seraphina would willingly donate blood. He'd politely ask if her allowance was sufficient, leaving a card before departing again.

He had thought he was being more than fair, but it was all self-deception. He had wronged her so much!

At this moment, he didn't know how to face her.

His fists clenched tightly. His whole body tensed.

Seraphina chuckled lightly. Her voice was clear and melodious, yet chilling.

"Mr. Dros, just ask any servant at your house, and you'll know it's true. But what if it is?"

So what if he knew now?

The servants acted according to his cues. Orion tacitly approved of all the torments and suffering Seraphina endured.

So, what difference did it make now that he knew?

He was the least innocent of all.

Orion was the one who had caused her the most pain.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 48

Chapter 48 Declaration

A dazzling smile, both charming and dangerous, lit Seraphina's face under the soft and bright lights. Her beautiful eyes were ice-cold and indifferent.

She stood firm on the ground.

"Mr. Dros, what if it's true? Do you want your sister and mother to bow and apologise to me? Have they done my laundry and cooked for me like servants?"

"Or are you planning to get rid of your penniless ex-wife, who didn't even have a dowry with some money?"

Everyone was stunned. They had thought that by this point there would be mutual apologies and a way to smooth things over, but Seraphina dared to speak her mind so boldly,

With the Dros family's wealth, Orion's wife's dowry shouldn't matter. But in high society, comparisons of status are omnipresent, even if they are rarely discussed openly.

This situation had become an unresolvable drama.

"Apologise? In your dreams!"

Hannah snarled and refused to back down. In front of so many people, she would never apologise to Seraphina.

That was wishful thinking!

Hannah defiantly glared at Seraphina. She declared, "I'll never apologise, let alone bow to you! Serve you like a servant? Keep dreaming!"

"Enough!"

Orion yanked Hannah back. His force caused her to hit the railing, and it was unclear whether he did that intentionally. Tears welled up in Hannah's eyes from the pain.

Unfazed, Orion turned his head away and looked at Seraphina with complex emotions in his dark eyes. He couldn't meet any of her conditions.

Except compensated her financially.

But did Seraphina even care about that?

For the first time, he felt a deep sense of helplessness.

"Seraphina, I..."

"Mr. Dros, if you can't do anything, then stop pretending to be remorseful. Apologies are worthless. Do you need to play the victim? How lowly is that?"

Seraphina's cold laugh cut through the air. She glanced at Hannah, her gaze dark and sinister. Then she lowered her eyes.

"Ms. Dros keeps bringing up this disgraceful incident. Is that an attempt to humiliate me?"

"The disgrace isn't mine; it's your family's fault for treating a daughter-in-law like a servant. Who would want to marry into your family!"

"Well, it's not going to be you! Seraphina, you were trying to seduce my brother just now, weren't you? Admit it!"

That kiss during the dance must have been Seraphina's way of seducing Orion, yet she still had the nerve to demand an apology.

Hannah was defiant. Why should Seraphina be so arrogant?

Why didn't even her brother side with her?

"Ms. Dros, do you really think I was trying to seduce Me Dros?"

Seraphina let out a soft laugh. She never wasted words, cutting straight to the point.

Seduce?

She didn't think she had stooped that low.

The kiss during the dance was unexpected yet impactful, planting seeds of doubt in everyone's mind. To them, it must have seemed like Seraphina was seducing Orion.

Her cold gaze swept towards Orion, a mocking smile playing on her lips.

“Three years ago, I was blind to marrying Mr. Dros. Three years later, I won’t make the same mistake. Even if I seduced every man in the world, it wouldn’t be Orion.”

The suffocating past wasn’t something she wanted to relive.

Hannah shivered under Seraphina’s icy stare, finding the current Seraphina utterly unfamiliar. The timid, compliant Seraphina of her memory couldn’t be the same person.

With a soft clink, Seraphina placed her glass on the table beside her. She spun around and descended the stairs under everyone’s watchful eyes. Hansen shot a cold glare at the siblings before quickly following Seraphina

Everyone watched as Orion stood there. His expression was murky, but his eyes were following Seraphina’s retreating figure. His expression was unreadable.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Aftermath

Lucius was secretly alarmed when he observed Orion’s attitude. After he learned the truth, it was clear that Orion still cared for that woman.

“Mr. Hyatt, I wanted to talk to you. Can we expand this three-way collaboration into a four-way collaboration?” he joked with Eden, trying to divert everyone’s attention.

After all, Orion’s gossip wasn’t for everyone to witness.

Everyone wisely continued mingling and drinking at the party.

Eden wore a faint smile as he adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and firmly rejected, “No.”

Lucius asked, “Couldn’t you be a bit more diplomatic?”

Eden hesitated and then repeated, “Sorry, no.”

Lucius was speechless. Forget it; I’ll go search for Orion.

When he turned around, he found his buddy, who was standing there, had suddenly vanished.

“Where did he go?” Lucius muttered to himself.

Eden's gaze subtly shifted to a certain spot downstairs. Then, he smiled and walked away.

Meanwhile, in a quiet corner downstairs...

Hansen was circling around Seraphina, pressing her about what happened before his late arrival.

"Did Orion bully you? Why did Hannah accuse you of seducing him?"

Seraphina rolled her eyes at him and said, "No, it was just an accident."

It had to be an accident; otherwise, she couldn't explain how it happened. No one would believe Orion did it on purpose.

Hansen waved his fist and stated, "If he bullies you, I won't let him get away with it."

Seraphina glanced around, not seeing Sivr. She asked, "Where's my brother?"

"He just went to the VIP lounge with Mr. Hyatt to discuss the business terms. Do you need to find him?" Hansen asked.

Seraphina shook her head and said, "Nah, I don't want to bother him."

As she looked over her shoulder, she saw Orion walking towards them.

What a coincidence! This man haunted her for the whole evening.

Raising an eyebrow, Seraphina grabbed Hansen's arm and pretended not to see Orion. She intended to leave.

"Seraphina, we need to talk." Orion's dark eyes were intense.

"There's nothing to talk about." Seraphina didn't stop. Her departing figure decisive, nor wanting any more entanglement with this man.

It would simply be an apology, but apologies are the cheapest form of guilt.

She didn't need it.

Hansen glanced at Orion with a brazen smile spreading on his face as if mocking Orion's current predicament.

Look, even Orion has days like this!

Lucius caught up with Orion. He followed Orion's gaze towards Seraphina's retreating figure. He clicked his tongue, advising, "Bro, you've divorced, so don't regret it. It's all part of that woman's game."

Orion shot him a cold look and asked, "Do I need you to teach me how to handle things?"

Lucius felt a chill down his spine and dared not speak further.

That woman humiliated Orion in front of everyone tonight. Although Hannah's statement was indeed excessive, it was the woman herself who insisted on marrying Orion back then.

Wasn't it her own fault?

Many people came to toast Seraphina as soon as she entered the room, possibly due to the influence of Cross Group or the evening's atmosphere.

She had attended the party to expand her social circle and gather information; because of this, she was happy to chat and return toasts. But she kept it moderate, and no one tried to force her to drink excessively.

Throughout the evening, Hansen blocked many drinks for her, but she still felt a bit tipsy. She seized on an opportunity and slipped away to the restroom.

After washing her face with cold water, she felt much better. Just as she was about to grab a tissue to dry her face, she heard Hannah's voice approaching from outside.

"I won't let that b*tch off the hook. She had disgraced our family tonight, and she had been surrounded by so many men. She's shameless!"

"Does she think she's a career woman just because she climbed up the social ladder by manipulating men? She doesn't even know what she is."

Hannah was ranting as she and her friend walked into the restroom. They saw Seraphina leaning against the sink, arms crossed, staring at her with a cold smile.

Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Grudge

Hannah hesitated for a moment before recovering her usual disdainful expression. She snorted coldly and mocked, "It's bad luck running into you everywhere."

"I feel the same." Seraphina replied with a smile.

Hannah raised an eyebrow and asked, "What gives you the right to say that? Others might not know your true nature, but do you think you can erase the past and start over? You're just a lowlife, carrying that stench of poverty wherever you go."

Seraphina smirked. She didn't turn around but turned on the faucet with a swift, deliberate motion. The water flowed steadily, and no one knew the meaning behind her actions.

Perhaps she didn't want others to hear what she was saying?

"Ms. Dros, you should be grateful that I don't hold past grievances against you. Don't come looking for trouble." Her voice was icy, yet the smile on her face made her appear almost gentle.

"What did you say? You dare to warn me? I'm the heiress of the Dros family. Who do you think you are? You're nothing after you leave us!"

Hannah glared at Seraphina with an ugly expression, and she became bolder in Orion's absence.

Hannah, the heiress of the Dros family, who once wielded her power over the household, had always looked down on her sister-in-law from the depths of her being. Her deeply ingrained arrogance gave her an inflated sense of superiority, which made her forget herself.

With her humble background, Seraphina never deserved equal standing or respect in the family.

Could she help her family in terms of business? Or could her family offer them any support?

For three years, Hannah made Seraphina handwash her clothes, berating her when they were ruined, even demanding Seraphina fetch her water, and redoing tasks if they were unsatisfactory.

Seraphina's tolerance and silence repeatedly led Hannah to believe that she was destined for subservience, and she endured it all.

Even after the divorce, Hannah believed Seraphina should never talk back, always remaining inferior.

"You think your family is something special? Where do you get this sense of superiority?"

Seraphina snickered and wore a mocking smile on her face.

“Haha! You didn’t say that when you were desperate to marry my brother, did you? Did you forget how shameless you were, crying and begging to marry Orion, a walking blood bank and organ donor? That’s your glorious history!” Hannah tried to provoke her by talking about the past.

Seraphina’s smile faded, her expression turning cold.

“Ms. Dros, I wasn’t shameless back then; I was blind. If you keep bringing up the past, I’ll have to start holding grudges.”

Hold grudges?

What could a poor woman like her do?

“Am I supposed to be scared? If you have what it takes, bring it on! Ahhh” Hannah suddenly let out a sharp scream.

A glass of cold water splashed onto Hannah’s face and clothes, freezing her expression.

Seraphina calmly set down the decorative bottle in the sink, dusting off her hands. The look in her eyes was calm as she stated, “You asked for it.”

“How dare you...”

Hannah was livid, and her body shook with rage. Her dress was haute couture and came straight from Dior, but it was ruined. Although not as exclusive as Seraphina’s custom-made gown, it was still a coveted piece, worth seven figures and envied by many celebrities. Now it’s been destroyed!

Seraphina smiled, but it didn’t reach her eyes. She challenged, “Do you think I’ll tolerate you like before? From now on, every time you provoke me, I’ll pay you back. We’ll settle both new and old scores!”

Hannah shivered when she saw the cold, piercing look in Seraphina’s eyes. She started to feel a pang of fear.

At this moment, she couldn’t think much. How could someone of her status, always admired and pampered by others, be the target of bullying at this party?

How could she leave the restroom in a soaked state now?

Her backup dress was nowhere near as exquisite and expensive as this one!

Gritting her teeth, she glared at Seraphina and nearly lost her mind with anger. Hannah declared, “Seraphina, I won’t let you get away with this!”

She took a step forward and raised her hand high.

Hannah was prepared to demonstrate her capabilities to Seraphina.