

## Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 06

### Chapter 6 Her Lies Expose

Her original plan had been to use this fake illness to frame Seraphina, forcing her to lose a kidney and then kicking her out of the Droses. Now, Seraphina's retaliation had pushed her into a desperate corner.

Jessica's face turned paler with each passing second. She had no idea where Seraphina had found this kidney donor, but one thing was clear: if Stanley went ahead with the surgery, her plan would fall apart completely. Worse still, her own life might be in jeopardy.

"No! I don't want the surgery! I don't want a kidney transplant!" Jessica screamed suddenly, her face ghostly pale, her entire demeanor teetering on the edge of hysteria.

Orion and Paul were both taken aback by her reaction. They were clueless as to why Jessica was suddenly so agitated. Still, they understood one thing—if Jessica refused the surgery, there was nothing they could do.

"Jessica, calm down!" Orion tried to soothe her. "This surgery is meant to save your life. You shouldn't be this afraid."

"I don't want the surgery! I don't want a transplant!" Jessica cried, her tears spilling over. "I want to go home! I want to leave here!"

Watching her breakdown, Seraphina felt no sympathy. Her voice was icy as she spoke. "Jessica, do you think this is your home? This is a hospital—a place for saving lives. You can't come and go as you please."

Jessica's distress only deepened at Seraphina's words. She struggled to get out of bed, but Paul and the nurse held her down.

"Let me go! I want to go home! I can't stay here!" Jessica wailed, her voice thick with desperation and fear.

"Why are you still standing there? Give Jessica a sedative. When Dr. Stanley gets here, prepare for surgery immediately!" Seraphina ordered, her tone sharp.

Jessica broke down completely. Before the nurse could fetch the sedative, she scrambled out of bed, hiding behind Orion, crying, "Orion, please, no... no surgery ..."

"Oh my, Jessica, you can walk?" Seraphina feigned surprise.

Orion's eyes also locked onto Jessica.

He remembered clearly—Paul had told him that Jessica was too weak to even stand on her own, let alone walk.

Jessica had certainly lived up to that image of fragility, even needing help to go to the bathroom.

What on earth is happening?

She's walking?

Are they all lying to me?

Realizing her act was up, Jessica kept her head down, silently admitting her guilt.

Even Orion, as dense as he could be, wasn't that clueless anymore. He grabbed the attending doctor, fury in his voice. "Tell me the truth. What's wrong with Jessica?"

"J-Jessica..." Paul looked helplessly at Jessica for assistance, but she was too preoccupied with her own troubles to help. Her head hung low in silence.

Orion's eyes glinted coldly. He demanded, "Tell me the truth!"

Paul, now trembling, dared not hide anything further.

"It ... it was Jessica's orders. It had nothing to do with the hospital. She said you were on it too, and we were just following orders. Mr. Dros, we swear, we won't do it again."

Did Jessica do this? Have I been too lenient with her?

Orion looked at Jessica, her head still lowered, playing the part of a weak and innocent girl. Cold fury simmered in his eyes. His voice cut through the room. "Jessica, is everything he said true? Why did you fake being sick?"

Slowly, Jessica raised her head. After the initial shock, she had calmed down. Her eyes brimmed with tears as she avoided Orion's gaze, her voice trembling. "I ... I just want to spend more time with you. You're always so busy with work, and I dare not bother you. Ever since Julius died, I've been terrified when I'm alone."

At her words, Orion let out a sigh. The coldness in his gaze melted away. Julius was the man who had bravely faced a bullet on his behalf. Just thinking of him extinguished any lingering anger.

He had promised Julius he would treat Jessica like his own sister, ensuring she never suffered any mistreatment.

Given what Jessica had done, it would be unfair to Seraphina if he didn't punish her.

But could he truly bring himself to punish Jessica?

His comrade's dying wish was on one side, and his wife was on the other.

This complicated relationship left Orion sighing once again.

When Jessica saw Orion's reaction, she knew he wouldn't punish her. A wave of relief washed over her.

Seraphina, however, smirked as she observed the two of them. She questioned, "So, if Jessica isn't sick, should we proceed with the kidney transplant?"

"Seraphina ... " Orion turned to her; his expression was a mask of calm once more. "What Jessica did was wrong, but she's just a child. Don't take it to heart. I'll make sure to scold her properly. And don't let this small issue affect our marriage. As for the money I transferred to you earlier, use it however you like. Now, you should go home. She was really upset yesterday; you should apologize to her."

His tone was indifferent and distant, as if he were granting her a favor, assuming Seraphina's tantrums were over and done with.

Seraphina clenched her fists. She took a deep breath, trying to hold back the urge to punch him in the face and break his perfectly straight nose.

## **Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 07**

### **Chapter 7 Go Different Ways**

Seraphina ultimately didn't throw that punch.

Today, she was here for a divorce. That was more important than anything else. There was no need to stir up any trouble before that.

"Alright, Jessica. Apologize to Seraphina now!" Orion's expression turned a little more serious.

"I'm sorry, Seraphina. I know I was wrong. Please forgive me," Jessica said softly.

Seraphina sneered coldly, "Hahaha!"

She didn't believe Jessica's harmless facade for a second.

If Seraphina hadn't exposed her today, she was certain that Jessica would have cut her kidney and fed it to the dogs.

Only Orion was foolish enough to believe her without question.

However, all of this was soon going to be irrelevant. As long as she signed the divorce papers, Jessica and Orion could do whatever they wanted for all she cared.

“Alright, Orion, since Jessica seems to have miraculously recovered, let’s talk about us now.” With that, Seraphina tossed the divorce papers in front of Orion.

“Here are the divorce papers. Once you sign them, we’ll go our separate ways. Don’t worry, I’m not asking for a penny. You don’t have to worry about me taking advantage of you.”

Orion’s already dark face grew even darker as he looked at the divorce papers in front of him. He asked, “Seraphina, are you sure about this?”

Despite showing a clear preference for Jessica since she arrived, which led to Seraphina’s misunderstandings, Orion never actually intended to divorce her.

Seraphina had been a wonderful wife. Orion noticed all she had done for him over the years.

Therefore, even though everyone around him called her a gold-digger, he still sent her money regularly.

“I’m very sure,” Seraphina said firmly. “I’m done living like a slave in your house. Besides, isn’t it your mother and the rest of your family’s wish for me to leave?”

The Droses had always looked down on Seraphina. Theresa had even introduced Orion to other women more than once, but he had refused each time.

He didn’t see any reason to leave Seraphina—she hadn’t done anything wrong.

Orion was busy with work and rarely home, so he hadn’t noticed how Seraphina was mistreated.

Seraphina never complained to him, and his mother certainly wouldn’t tell him.

Was Seraphina really this disappointed in their marriage already, even before today?

Orion remained silent for a moment before agreeing, “Fine, I’ll sign.”

It was the best decision for both of them. Seraphina wouldn’t have to endure the torment from his family any longer, and they could find someone they deemed suitable—a princess, the daughter of a Forbes-listed billionaire, or the daughter of some business partner.

It wouldn’t be Seraphina, though. Although she wasn’t the gold-digger everyone thought she was.

Orion picked up the pen and signed his name. His hand trembled slightly as he did, betraying the turmoil in his heart.

Seraphina watched him sign, and she felt nothing inside. She had expected this outcome. She calmly took the signed papers, glanced at them, and slipped them into her bag.

“Well, since everything’s done, I’ll take my leave.” With that, she turned and walked toward the door.

As Orion watched her leave, an inexplicable sense of loss welled up inside him.

Jessica, on the other hand, flickered with a hint of smugness as she watched Seraphina leave. She had finally driven that eyesore out. Now, it was just going to be her and Orion in this house.

Her joy didn’t last long. When she looked up at Orion, she noticed his face was unusually grim. His expression was so dark that it frightened her.

“Jessica, you’ve really let me down,” Orion said coldly.

With that, he didn’t linger any longer and walked out of the hospital room.

At the hospital entrance, Seraphina was just about to look for Sivr. A warm hug suddenly enveloped her. “Seraphina! Congratulations on finally getting rid of that sc\*mbag!”

“Olivia!” Seraphina exclaimed in surprise as she saw the girl before her. “Long time no see!”

Olivia and Seraphina had been close friends since they were little. Olivia had always been vocal about her disapproval of Seraphina’s marriage. Aside from the Crosses, Olivia was the most supportive of Seraphina divorcing Orion.

Since Seraphina’s marriage, the two hadn’t been in touch much. Seeing her old friend again, Seraphina couldn’t help but feel overjoyed.

After they spun around in a joyful hug, Seraphina asked, “By the way, what brings you here?”

“I rushed over after Sivr informed me that you were getting a divorce from that sc\*mbag today.” Olivia glanced at Sivr, who stood not far away, and answered.

“Sivr?” Seraphina looked at Olivia with a teasing gleam in her eye.

She didn’t remember Sivr and Olivia having any interactions before.

Plus, Sivr wasn't the type to share personal details. It seems like a lot has happened in her years with the Droses.

Olivia blushed slightly under Seraphina's teasing gaze.

Sivr walked over and asked, "Seraphina, are we heading home now?"

"No." Seraphina shook her head and said, "I still have a few personal belongings to pick up at the Droses."

She had left in such a hurry yesterday that she hadn't taken any luggage with her. Today, Seraphina needed to gather some clothes and important documents. As for everything else, she didn't care. Theresa would probably throw them out anyway.

## **Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 08**

### **Chapter 8 Theresa's Disdain**

Upon their arrival at the Dros residence by car, Sivr moved to open the door for the ladies. However," Seraphina halted him, "Sivr, please stay in the car."

Being the eldest son of the wealthiest individual globally, Sivr was widely recognized, and his appearance at the Dros residence quickly stirred controversy,

"Yes, indeed. Our purpose is to collect Ms. Seraphina's items. It's not appropriate for someone of your standing to be involved in this." Olivia presented an alternate viewpoint.

Sivr acquiesced, parking the vehicle outside the Dros mansion and watched as the two ladies entered.

Upon entry. Seraphina and Olivia were greeted by the severe look on Theresa's face.

"Seraphina! You shirked your responsibilities yesterday! No laundry, no dinner prepared! Thinking that marrying into the Dros family elevates you to the lady of the house? You show blatant disrespect to me. your mother-in-law?! Theresa berated her, leaving Olivia in shock.

Theresa then noticed Olivia, pointing at her while admonishing Seraphina, "You really should be taught lesson, bringing such dubious company. Do you even grasp the prestige of the Dros lineage? Associating with such individuals is unbecoming. Ask her to leave: I won't have her tarnishing my floors!"

Infuriated by Theresa's remarks, Olivia snapped back, "Dubious? Seraphina is your daughter-in-law, and I am her friend, Persist with these unwarranted slurs, and I will not remain silent!"

Taken aback by Olivia's defiance yet still glaring defiantly, Theresa countered, "And who might you be? The audacity you have is causing a scene within the Dros residence! The security will be asked to remove you!"

"Do you presume to intimidate me?" Olivia was livid, finding Theresa's attitude intolerable. She wondered how Seraphina had coped all this time.

Feeling deeply for her friend, Olivia recognized the dire situation Seraphina was in.

Seraphina held Olivia's hand, cautioning. "We shouldn't react hastily. We are here for a specific purpose, not to cause a commotion."

Addressing Theresa calmly, Seraphina stated, "Mother, I've come to retrieve my belongings. Kindly make way.

To retrieve your belongings? And on what grounds do you claim anything from this household?" Theresa challenged.

"They are my personal belongings," Seraphina clarified. I've recently divorced Orion."

"What?!" Theresa's face registered both shock and delight. "You've divorced Orion? That's fantastic!"

Despite their earlier disagreement over Seraphina and Orion's union, Olivia observed Theresa's gleeful response, which seemed misplaced given the circumstances.

However, Theresa's joy was quickly dampened as she cautioned, "Having divorced Oriofi, don't assume you'll benefit financially from the Dros family!"

It's important to note that there was no prenuptial agreement between Seraphina and Orion, thus legally Drawing a deep breath, Seraphina replied with irritation, "Be assured, the divorce terms are settled. I have no interest in claiming any wealth from your family. Money is of no consequence to me!"

"That's right! The fortune of the Dros family means nothing to us, Seraphina!" Olivia chimed in, then assisted Seraphina upstairs to gather her possessions.

Theresa, mistaking their determination for stubbornness, watched them ascend without interference. Seraphina's departure from the Dros family brought her an immense sense of relief, yet she felt compelled to confirm with Orion, "Orion, Seraphina mentioned you've divorced her; is that correct?"

Orion grunted. "Hmm."

"Wonderful! I've always maintained that she was only after our wealth, completely unsuitable for you. Now that you've seen reason, we must celebrate this evening!"

Hearing Theresa's blatant satisfaction, Orion grew increasingly irritated. Unable to hold back, he inquired, "Is she still there?"

"Yes! She's currently packing her belongings. But don't you worry, I'll ensure she doesn't steal anything from the Dros residence."

"I'll be back soon!" Orion cut the call short, signalling his imminent return.

## **Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 09**

### **Chapter 9 A Country Bumpkin**

Ever since Seraphina left the hospital, Orion had felt uneasy.

He thought she was just having a fit and didn't really want a divorce. He wanted to confront her and make her admit she was wrong. If she did, he would tear up the divorce papers and welcome her back into the Dros family

At the Dros villa, Seraphina and Olivia quickly packed their things.

They only took her driver's license and some other personal documents, all fitting into a single handbag. She didn't bother with clothes or jewelry, knowing there was plenty of that at the Cross family.

If it weren't for the hassle of replacing those documents, she wouldn't have set foot in this house again. As the two women came downstairs, they saw Theresa sitting by the front door on a chair, watching them. Seraphina and Olivia glanced at her and started to walk past, but Theresa suddenly called out, "Wait!"

Olivia glared at her.

hat now, old hag?

"Hmph!" Theresa snorted. "Open your bag. I want to check it."

At this, Olivia was fuming. "What do you mean by that, you old witch?"

"What do I mean? I'm afraid you two might have sticky fingers and taken something that doesn't belong to you!"

"How dare you!" Olivia was furious. If Seraphina hadn't held her back, she would have lunged at the old woman.

"Alright, if she wants to check, let her check. Seraphina pulled Olivia back and tossed the handbag towards Theresa.

Theresa rummaged through it right in front of them, finding nothing, of course.

“Well, old witch, can we leave now?” Olivia snatched the bag back with a triumphant smile.

Theresa, still unsatisfied, was annoyed to find nothing valuable missing.

She found it hard to believe that Seraphina didn’t take anything. Unable to stand Olivia’s smug look, she said spitefully, “The bag’s been checked, but who knows if you’ve hidden something on your bodies! I need to search both of you!”

“Don’t push it!” Olivia snapped angrily.

Even Seraphina frowned, irritated. “Theresa, I’m telling you one last time: I don’t care about anything from the Dros family!”

The more Seraphina spoke, the more Theresa pressed on. “Oh, you don’t care about the Dros family’s stuff? Then why did you marry in with such eagerness? think you’re just feeling guilty. You’re not leaving without a search!”

When Orion arrived home, he saw the two women tussling while Seraphina stood aside, exasperated.

“Enough! Stop it, all of you!” Orion shouted.

The three women froze, looking at him.

“Orion, you came home just in time. I suspect Seraphina and this woman have stolen from us. Help me. hold them down so I can search them!” Theresa, thinking her ally had arrived, pointed at Olivia.

“You’re talking nonsense!” Olivia retorted loudly.

Orion’s face darkened as he glanced at the impassive Seraphina. “There’s no need to search. Seraphina wouldn’t steal anything.”

She hadn’t spent a penny of the millions he’d given her why would she steal?

Theresa, hearing the certainty in his voice, reluctantly let go of Olivia.

After all, Orion was the future master of the Dros family, and his decisions were final.

Seraphina didn’t even look at Orion. She took Olivia’s hand and walked past them.

“Wait, Seraphina!” Orion called out suddenly. “If you’re willing to admit you were wrong, the Dros family will still welcome you.”

“Hmph!” Seraphina snorted. Tm just a country bumpkin. I wouldn’t dream of climbing up to the Dros family!”

With that, she left without looking back.

## **Orions Stunning Billionaire Ex-Wife Chapter 10**

### Chapter 10 To Mr Dros

Seraphina couldn’t deny she still had feelings for Orion, but she would rather die than go back to the Dros family.

She was a majestic swan who’d already given up so much for love; why would she return to the mud to hang out with ducks?

As Seraphina and Olivia walked to the strange car parked outside, Orion felt a pang of sadness.

Then, the sadness turned into shock.

He had been curious about the fancy car, but when the door opened and he saw the handsome man inside, he was stunned..

He looked a lot like Emeris’s son, Sivr!

But how could that be? It had to be a mix-up.

The car left, and Orion couldn’t confirm what he saw, so he gave up.

Seeing that he ignored her and went back to his room, Theresa was left to her plans.

The Dros family was high-class, and she couldn’t let any woman come and go as they pleased.

I must teach Seraphina a lesson!

Theresa quickly made a story trend on Twitter.

Ms. Seraphina of the Dros family was caught in an affair and has been kicked out with nothing!”

Then, she followed up with another post. A million-dollar sapphire pendant, 'Starry Sky', is missing from the Dros family!"

Even though it didn't mention who stole the 'Starry Sky, the timing made people jump to conclusions, thinking that Seraphina was the thief!

As for whether the 'Starry Sky' was truly stolen, only Theresa herself would know.

That night, Seraphina got a call from Olivia. She sounded angry. "Seraphina, check Twitter! The Dros family has no shame!"

Seraphina felt a sinking feeling as she checked. Sure enough, #Former Dros FamilyWife was trending number one.

The comments were vicious, painting her as morally corrupt, causing her to be expelled from the noble family

People were vicious, calling her all sorts of names on her profile and attacking her online.

In Ascotia, there was a big gap between rich and poor, and attacking unreachable rich people online was a favorite hobby.

She looks pretty, but she's so evil inside....

A so-called noblewoman, but just a thief in the end!'

I'm glad she got kicked out of the wealthy family. Women like her should work in brothels!"

The comments went on and on.

Seraphina knew that necklace. Theresa treasured it and had always kept it locked up, not even allowing Seraphina to look at it.

Hah, I can't believe how heartless Orion is. How could he drag my name through the mud after the divorce!

Does he really think I'd take this lying down!

Seraphina called Sivr immediately. "Sivr, can you help me contact a few media companies?"

Sivr, who had just learned about it, rubbed his forehead and sighed. "Justin owns a few media companies. I'll reach out. Need help with the online mess?"

Justin, Emeris's third son, had a different personality compared to Sivr. He loved being involved in the entertainment industry and partying with Winterwood stars; he had procured multiple media companies. for this reason.

"No need. I'll handle it myself."

Seraphina's voice was cold. If they wanted a fight, she wouldn't back down.

The scandal grew, and by morning, Seraphina was the target of public scorn.

But at 8.00 AM, she logged into her own account and posted a photo and statement.

Later, she looked at the sky with a bitter smile.

How blind I'd been to marry Orion....

The photo showed Jessica and Orion in bed, looking affectionate.

A weapon that was once meant to hurt Seraphina was now shielding her.

To Mr. Dros:

I regret hearing about the theft of 'Starry Sky. I had investigators look into it overnight. The pendant is at a casino in Lacuna, where Hannah used it for a 500,000 dollar stake.

Regards.

Attached was a report from a mysterious private journalist, showing Hannah and 'Starry Sky' at a casino. table in Jalwa