Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 101

“It won’t happen again.

Stella let out a cold laugh. “Put my life in the hands of someone like you? I don’t trust you.”

Evan fell silent.

No matter what he said now, Stella always had the perfect comeback waiting for him. It infuriated him, yet he couldn’t argue back.

He took several deep breaths.

Before he could speak, Stella cut in again. “After all, I nearly lost my life, and all you had to offer was a simple ‘sorry.’ If I’d actually died, there wouldn’t even be anyone left to demand justice for me.”

“I told you, something like that will never...”

“I said I don’t believe you!” Stella shot back, cutting him off again.

Evan: “”

That firm, unwavering “I don’t believe you” dropped like a stone, and the room fell into silence.

Evan stared at her, breathing hard. “Then what do you want?”

“Divorce.”

He had asked through gritted teeth.

And Stella gave her answer just as firmly.

Only then did Evan finally realize she wasn’t joking about the divorce.

And in his mind, that could only mean one thing. Something must have happened between her and Felix.

His chest rose and fell sharply.

Evan trembled with anger, his hands clenched into fists. “Divorce? Don’t even think about it.”

about

“Patrick’s already handling the paperwork. I suggest you stop making a scene while you still can.”

This time, Stella said nothing. She only looked at him calmly.

Just then, her phone rang.

She glanced at the screen. It was Ruby.

Before she could answer, Evan snatched the phone and picked up.

He had assumed it was Felix calling.

Just as he was about to explode, Ruby’s voice came through first.

“So it was you, wasn’t it?”

Even over the phone, her restrained fury was unmistakable.

Evan frowned and instinctively glanced at Stella.

Hearing Ruby’s voice, Stella stepped forward and calmly took the phone back from him.

She lifted it to her ear and let out a soft laugh. “I have no idea what you’re talking about, Mrs. Bailey.”

“Drop the act, Stella. You had Felix do this, didn’t you?”

News had just come in from overseas.

The project her company had spent six months fighting for had been shut down without warning.

The officials from Eirden didn’t even give a proper explanation. Just a blunt rejection. They would not accept any exports from her company.

Eirden.

Felix had spent years there. His network was extensive, and his business reach ran deep.

The moment Ruby got the news, it felt like her world had collapsed.

And almost immediately, she knew this had to be Stella's doing.

Felix had never targeted her all these years. If he was making a move now, it had to be because of Stella.

"Stella, you've gone too far!" Ruby's voice broke into a hysterical edge.

Stella's smile only grew more unrestrained. "Mrs. Bailey, you must be joking. In your eyes, I'm not even worth more than a dog. How could I possibly have the ability to go after you?"

"You..."

Stella's tone turned light, almost playful. "So how bad are the losses?"

Evan: "..."

On the other end, Ruby's voice turned sharp. "It really was you?"

At that moment, she was grinding her teeth so hard it felt like they might shatter.

Just a second ago, Stella had denied everything. And now she was practically admitting it.

Stella gave a soft, amused laugh. "Like I said, I'm not even worth a dog. This little bit of trouble shouldn't be anything Mrs. Bailey can't handle."

She brought up Ruby's earlier insult again and again, each time cutting deeper.

And before Ruby could explode any further, Stella hung up.

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Chapter 102

Handle?

No. Ruby was past the point of handling it. This was only the beginning. The real storm was still coming.

Stella casually tossed her phone into her bag.

Then she looked at Evan. Evan was looking right back at her.

“What did you do this time?”

His tone was unreadable.

But the way he looked at her carried a chill colder than ever before.

Meeting his icy gaze, Stella spread her hands. “What else could I have done? I only got back a tiny fraction of what happened this morning.”

“After all, I took that big a hit at Inkwood. I’m not about to let it end with a single apology from her.”

She put heavy emphasis on the word apology, every syllable dripping with sarcasm.

Back in the hospital room, Evan had said he would give her an explanation.

And in the end, the only explanation he gave her was a forced apology from the other side.

That so-called explanation was laughable when she thought about it.

Stella arched a brow. “My life may be cheap to you, but even half of it is worth more than one pathetic apology.”

Evan said nothing.

The sarcasm in her voice was getting sharper and sharper, and his breathing finally turned uneven.

Stella started toward the door.

The air around Evan had gone ice-cold.

The second she passed him, he grabbed her by the wrist.

“So this is because you’re not satisfied with the explanation I gave you?”

“Your explanation was great. Too bad I’m just an ungrateful person.”

With that, Stella tried to shake off his hand.

But his grip only tightened. He had no intention of letting go.

Stella lowered her eyes. “Let go.”

“Where are you going now?”

Evan bit the words out through clenched teeth.

The last time she had run off from the hospital, even Patrick had been unable to find out where she had gone.

This time, Evan was not shout to let her disappear from his sight again.

“I’m going where I need to go,” Stella said. “And you should let go of the hand you need to let go of.”

Evan went silent.

Something in those words, the hand you need to let go of, finally snapped the last thread of restraint in him.

He turned and pulled her into his arms from behind.

Stella’s breath hitched.

Just as she was about to struggle, Evan tightened his hold around her. “Was Felix the one helping you?”

Stella said nothing.

Over the past two days, that name had come up far too often between them.

She closed her eyes briefly. “I’ll say this one last time. Let go.”

She did not explain, and she could not be bothered to.

More importantly, in her eyes now, Evan no longer even deserved an explanation.

His breathing was ragged. “Didn’t I tell you? Whatever mess needs making, tell me and I’ll do it. Don’t go to him for help.”

“You watched me lose half my life and all you did was ask them for an apology. What exactly are you capable of doing for me?”

Every word landed sharp.

Her mockery cut like a blade, each sentence laced with contempt for him.

Evan’s breathing turned more uneven. “It’s not as simple as you think. Actually, I...”

He had not even gotten to the part about Andrew Miller before SteNa cut him off again.

“I said I wanted half their lives.”

“Not only did you not tear the sky open for me, you gave them the chance to come after half of mine instead.”

“So what exactly are you capable of doing for me?”

Evan fell silent.

That mouth of hers was viciously sharp.

Stella looked at him. “But Ruby’s suffering now. She’s in hell.”

As she spoke, she grabbed the arm he had wrapped around her and yanked it off with force.

And hearing Stella say suffering now, Evan felt like he could barely breathe..

Ruby was suffering now?

And who had done that?

Felix? Had Felix done it for her?

Stella walked away.

Evan stood there, unmoving, his face dark and terrifying as he watched her leave the hospital room.

Her footsteps faded down the hall.

He pulled out his phone and made a call. The other side picked up almost immediately.

“Yes, sir.”

“How did it go?”

Patrick replied, “Mrs. Wright and Miss Fiona weren’t too willing to sign, but they signed in the end.”

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Chapter 103

Evan said, “Of course they had to sign. Anything tied to Summer Bailey has to be dealt with right away.’

“I’ll go see Ms. Summer now,” Patrick replied.

Anything that had originally belonged to Stella, no matter whose name it was under now, Evan wanted transferred back to her.

At first, he had planned to deal with Summer’s side after she finished her postpartum recovery.

But Stella’s attitude made one thing clear. This could not wait any longer.

Evan closed his eyes briefly. “Go ahead. And arrange one more thing.

“What is it?” Patrick asked, confused.

“She just went down to the parking garage,” Evan said. “Have someone stop her.”

This time, Felix was not taking her away from him.

“The hospital already has people in place. I’ll have them head down now,” Patrick replied.

Evan said nothing else and hung up.

The second the call ended, another one came in.

Dora.

“She really won’t let this go, will she?” Dora snapped the moment he answered. “Fiona and I have already signed. Why is she still going after Summer’s mother?”

Clearly, after taking that hit, Ruby had called Dora and stirred things up again.

Dora was furious.

Evan pressed his fingers to his temple as a headache began to build.

“She’s really something now,” Dora continued, her voice rising. “She’s even meddling in Ruby’s overseas business. Is this you helping her, or is it Felix?”

Her voice turned shrill, almost hysterical.

Ruby had always been proud, and it had not been easy maintaining a good relationship with her over the years.

Now Stella had thrown everything into chaos.

Dora was livid.

Evan ended the call without another word.

Right after that, he dialed Felix.

No answer.

Once. Twice. Both times, the call was automatically declined.

Evan was furious.

What the hell was going on?

Why was Felix helping her like this?

Ruby was on the verge of losing her mind.

She had already been beaten so badly at Inkwood House that she could barely move. Now she had just gotten word that the overseas project she had been about to lock down had fallen through.

Lying in her hospital bed, she seethed. “That little bitch. I really underestimated her.’

“Call Felix,” she snapped. “Call him. I want to know why he’s helping Stella like this.”

That had been a massive deal.

And now it had been ruined because of Stella.

There was no way Ruby could swallow that.

Alex quickly dialed Felix’s number.

But the call disconnected after a single ring.

“Mr. Hernandez isn’t picking up.”

“Then call his assistant. What’s his name again? Jack Harrison. Hurry!”

Alex immediately dialed again.

This time, Jack answered.

“Mr. Harrison,” Alex said coldly, his tone sharp and authoritative, “it’s hardly appropriate for Mr. Hernandez to be helping Miss Rowan like this, is it?”

“I have no idea what you’re talking about,” Jack replied.

Then he hung up.

Listening to the dead line, Alex froze.

He glanced at Ruby.

“He hung up?” she demanded.

Already furious, hearing that abrupt disconnect only pushed her further over the edge.

Alex nodded. “Yes.”

Ruby’s chest heaved with anger. “Felix... has he lost his mind? Even if Stella divorces Evan, she’s still not good enough for him, is she?”

“And yet he’s helping her like this. I really don’t understand why.”

All the pride she had but over the years was being torn apart by this one move from Stella.

“That little bitch. I won’t let her get away with this!”

Alex hesitated. “You may need to fly to Exden immediately to handle this.”

“How am I supposed to go right now?” Ruby snapped, her face darkening. “I can’t even move!”

The moment she got the news, her first instinct had been to fly to Eirden.

But how?

Her legs, her neck, even her arms. One arm was fractured. She could barely move at all.

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Chapter 104

But it still was not over.

Ruby had not even figured out what to do about the lost project when another call came in from overseas.

Alex glanced at the number, and his face changed instantly.

Ruby noticed at once. “What now?”

“It’s... it’s from customs in Eirden.”

Ruby frowned. “What do they want?”

“I don’t know. Could there be a problem with our exports?”

The call was from Eirden’s primary customs authority.

If they were calling, it had to be about the goods her company was shipping there.

The moment Ruby heard problem with our exports, her expression darkened even more.

She had always kept that side well taken care of.

Under normal circumstances, they would never get a call like this.

So if one was coming in now, then...

A terrible feeling suddenly rose in her chest.

“Answer it,” she said to Alex.

The call had already come in. Avoiding it was pointless.

Alex nodded and answered the phone in front of her, speaking fluent Eirdenese to the person on the other end.

Whatever was being said, one thing was obvious.

The longer the call went on, the graver his expression became.

Watching his face, Ruby’s heart began to pound harder and harder.

About twenty minutes later, Alex finally hung up, his face heavy.

Ruby immediately asked, “What did they say?”

“It was from Eirden’s General Administration of Customs.”

“And?”

The general administration?

Could it be...

Ruby did not even dare finish the thought. She stared at Alex, her face stiff.

His expression grew even more solemn. “They said none of our exports will be allowed into Eirden anymore.

“What?”

Ruby exploded.

How had it turned into this?

“On what grounds?”

“They said our materials contain substances above the permitted limit and do not feet Eirden’s international regulatory standards.”

“Which products?”

Alex looked at her. “All of them.”

Ruby froze.

All of them.

The moment she heard those words, it felt like the sky had collapsed on top of her.

Everyone in Harbor City knew she was in the export business.

And her strongest market, by far, had always been Eirden,

Now Eirden had suddenly announced that none of the goods she handled would be allowed into the country anymore?

In that instant, Ruby felt like her whole world was caving in.

Her luxury mansion on Bay International had just burned down. All her valuables, along with a massive amount of cash, had been lost in the fire.

And now her overseas export business had been cut off in one stroke.

And that was not even the end of it.

Alex's phone started ringing again.

He glanced at the screen. It was one of their long-term clients in Eirden.

He picked up. "Hello."

"What do you mean, sue us? No, how can you…'

The call ended abruptly.

Then another one came in.

And another.

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And another.

Every single caller was saying the same thing. If they could not continue delivering under the contract, they would sue.

By the time Alex had taken several calls in a row, even his scalp was starting to prickle.

Lying in the hospital bed, Ruby felt the same numb dread creeping over her.

After Alex had answered twenty or thirty calls, Ruby turned to him, her pale face stiff. "They all said they're suing?"

She had heard every word clearly on speaker.

Customs had just called to say their goods would no longer be allowed into Eirden, and now all their business partners were calling one after another, saying that if deliveries stopped, they would sue.

For the news to spread that fast, she refused to believe no one was pulling strings behind the scenes.

Alex nodded grimly. "Yes. They all said that if we can't fulfill the contracts, they'll demand liquidated damages."

Liquidated damages.

Those numbers would not be small.

One blow after another, each one hitting harder than the last.

Ruby was not being given even a second to catch her breath.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 105

When Summer was wheeled in, her eyes were already red and brimming with tears.

“Mom, you have to stand up for me. What gives Stella the right to humiliate me like this?”

Ruby already had a pounding headache. Seeing Summer like this only made her more irritated. “What now?”

“She... she’s trying to take my things. Patrick just came with a stack of documents and made me sign them. They’re all transfer agreements, and there’s this long list saying I have to return everything!”

Summer was shaking with anger. “She’s gone too far. Hasn’t she humiliated me enough these past few days?

“And now she’s pulling this on me? What am I supposed to be? I just gave birth. I can’t even recover properly during postpartum period.”

The more she spoke, the more worked up she became, until she broke down crying.

Ruby’s expression darkened further.

“That’s nothing serious. Just give it back to her.”

Right now, she had no time to deal with something this trivial.

Compared to the chaos unfolding overseas, what Summer was going through barely even registered.

But Summer froze when she heard that.

“Mom... what did you just say?”

Give it back?

She stared at Ruby in disbelief. “Is this just about giving it back? She’s humiliating me. You need to stand up for me.”

Summer had always been a little afraid of Ruby.

But after everything Stella had done to her, she had completely lost control.

“Stand up for you?” Ruby snapped. “You can’t even handle a girl with no background, and you expect me to step in for you?”

Summer fell silent.

“You just said you gave birth, didn’t you?” Ruby continued coldly. “Then use those twins to your advantage.”

She had just secured her place as a major contributor to the Wright family.

And now over something this small, she was running back to her own family for help?

Summer had been furious, but after that scolding, all that was left was a wave of grievance.

She sniffed, tears streaming down her face.

Ruby grew even more annoyed. “All you do is cry!”

Alex stepped in from the side. “Miss Summer, whatever happens, you should be handling it through your mother-in-law, Dora Lowe, Your mother isn’t in the best state right now. You should return to your room.”

He still needed to discuss a response plan with Ruby.

Right now, Ruby truly did not have the time to deal with the conflict between Summer and Stella.

“Go back,” Ruby said coldly.

Summer’s eyes reddened further at that tone. “Mom...”

“That’s enough. You can’t even handle something this small. Useless.”

Ruby had completely lost her patience.

She was already overwhelmed with the situation in Eirden, and now Summer was here causing a scene. She had no tolerance left.

Seeing Ruby's temper flare, Summer did not dare say another word.

In the end, she could only swallow her tears and say to the caregiver behind her, "Take me back."

"Yes, Miss Summer."

The caregiver quickly wheeled her out.

Now only Ruby and Alex remained.

Ruby closed her eyes, pressing her temples. "Set up a meeting with Stella."

That little bitch. She had not expected Stella to cause this much trouble.

Once she got through this crisis, she would make sure Stella paid for it.

Alex frowned slightly. "Shouldn't we try to meet Mr. Hernandez instead?"

Going to Stella at a time like this would only inflate her ego.

And in his view, that was the last thing they should be doing.

Ruby thought about it. That was true.

But Felix...

Just thinking about him made her headache worse.

"Can you get Felix to come to the hospital instead?"

She could not leave the hospital in her current condition. Even now, she could barely move.

The people at Inkwood House had not held back at all.

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Chapter 106

When Stella came out of the doctor's office, her face was all sharp edges and danger.

Felix's bodyguards were waiting outside with Gray.

The moment they saw her, Gray helped her settle into the wheelchair. Stella then forwarded the recording from her phone to him.

Gray glanced at it after receiving it and asked, "The doctor admitted everything?"

Stella nodded. "He did."

She had to admit, Ruby and her daughter had really gone all out trying to destroy her.

Gray asked, "Should we start legal proceedings now and make her pay?"

Stella shook her head. "No. If she goes down that easily, it's too good for her."

"I'll deal with it when I get back to Eirden."

As for now...

Now she wanted Ruby to fully experience what it felt like to fall from the top and be left helpless in the wreckage.

And Summer too.

Hadn't Summer always believed Ruby was the strongest support behind her?

They loved throwing their weight around. Loved using power to crush people.

Then this time, Stella would make them feel exactly what it was like to be powerless, with no way to claw their way back up.

Gray understood immediately and nodded. "Got it."

He pushed Stella toward the underground parking garage.

As they entered the elevator, they ran straight into Fiona, whose face was covered with a large bandage.

The moment Fiona saw Stella, the hatred in her eyes looked strong enough to devour her whole.

"Are you happy now?" Fiona bit out through clenched teeth. "You got me hurt like this."

Stella looked at her coolly. “You’re wrong. I’m not the one who put that injury on your face.”

She had not expected Evan to hit Fiona last night either.

Still, even after being beaten that badly, Fiona’s mouth was just as nasty as ever. Clearly, she had learned nothing.

Fiona’s breathing turned ragged with anger. “Maybe you didn’t hit me yourself, but this all started because of you.

“And now you want us to return everything to you? Weren’t you acting like you didn’t care about anything from the Evans family before? What, now you do?

“You’re such a fake. Finally dropped the act, huh?”

She had been hurt last night, then today Patrick had shown up with a group of people and forced her to sign all those documents.

The more Fiona spoke, the angrier she got, and the contempt in her voice only grew heavier.

At one point, she was so furious she actually tried to lunge at Stella.

One of Felix’s bodyguards immediately blocked her.

That only made Fiona angrier. She glared at Stella viciously.

Stella let out a cold laugh. “I’ve never bothered putting on an act. You’re the ones who’ve been taking and taking for years, so why haven’t you ever dared let Evan see your true colors?

“And now you’re blaming me for not hiding mine? Then maybe you should stop hiding yours.”

Fiona choked on her anger. “You...”

Stella did not let up. “What? Your greed is ugly, and somehow it’s my fault for not helping you cover it up?”

Fiona fell silent.

She had already been furious, and Stella’s words left her so enraged she could not even speak.

Then she glanced at the Eirdenese men and the two bodyguards protecting Stella.

She had heard already. They were all Felix's people.

Fiona stared daggers at Stella. "You'd better stay away from Felix."

Dora had already arranged for Mrs. Lewis to approach the Ford family with a marriage proposal. If it went through, she would probably be engaged to Felix soon.

That warning was not subtle. She had no intention of letting Stella get tangled up with him.

Hearing the threat in her tone, Stella's smile turned even more meaningful. "And what exactly do you think you are to Mr. Hernandez?"

Fiona's face twisted. "You..."

This bitch was absolutely infuriating,

Stella knew exactly what Fiona was thinking. Back when she was still living with the Evans family, Doris had always kept tabs on when Felix would return to the country.

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Chapter 107

Over the past few months since Felix returned, if Steven's accident and Summer's pregnancy hadn't kept Dora tied up, she probably would've already sent someone to the Hernandez family to start setting things

And Fiona knew that perfectly well.

Stella arched a brow. "You can warn me when you're in position to do it. Right now..."

She deliberately let the words trail off, her smile widening,

Under Fiona's increasingly livid expression, Stella finished lightly, "Right now, you're nothing, Just a clown."

"Stella, you've gone too far!"

The words just a clown completely set Fiona off.

The elevator stopped at the first floor, where a few other people were getting out.

The moment the doors opened, Fiona stormed off, furious enough to explode.

That damn Stella. Since when had her mouth gotten so sharp?

In the underground parking garage, Gray pushed Stella out of the elevator.

She seemed to be in a fairly good mood.

Gray glanced at her. “There’s no way Mr. Hernandez would ever go for Fiona, right?”

“That has nothing to do with us,” Stella said with a faint smile.

She was grateful that Felix had chosen to help her with the matter involving Summer, but as for his personal life, she had no intention of commenting on it.

A message came through on Gray’s phone.

He checked it, then said, “Summer just went to see Mrs. Bailey, but Mrs. Bailey probably doesn’t have time to deal with her right now.”

“Good,” Stella said coolly.

Hadn’t Summer always acted so smug because she had a mother she could rely on?

Now...

Stella let out a faint, mocking laugh. “Turn up the pressure on Summer too.”

Gray nodded. “Understood.”

They had just reached their parking spot.

Just as Stella was about to get into the car, more than a dozen bodyguards suddenly appeared and surrounded it from all sides.

She recognized the man leading them. He was one of the Bodyguards who had often accompanied Evan to major summits and events.

Gray’s expression darkened, and his hand immediately moved toward his waist.

Felix’s men looked just as dangerous.

The atmosphere between the two sides instantly turned explosive.

The lead bodyguard stepped forward. “Mrs. Wright, Mr. Wright asked us to take you back to Inkwood House.”

“And what if I don’t go?”

“Mrs. Wright, please don’t make this difficult for us,” the man replied in a formal tone.

Gray said coldly, “Miss, we don’t need to waste words with them.”

Stella lifted a hand, cutting him off before he could finish.

Her gaze turned icy as she looked at the lead bodyguard.

He added, “After all, you and Mr. Wright are still married.’

Stella let out a cold laugh.

Just as the standoff was reaching its breaking point, Evan arrived.

His face was dark as he shoved Gray aside and reached for Stella, intending to help her up.

Gray flew into a rage and shoved Evan away.

Caught off guard, Evan stumbled straight into his own bodyguards.

The tension between both sides dropped to freezing.

Gray had already drawn his gun and aimed it straight at Evan.

“Mr. Wright, step aside.”

The moment he saw Gray pull a gun on him, something dangerous flashed through Evan’s eyes.

“What are you all standing around for?” he barked. “Move!”

This was Harbor City.

Did they really think they could threaten him here without knowing who he was?

At his command, the conflict exploded instantly.

Gray and Felix’s men numbered only three.

Evan, meanwhile, had brought more than a dozen people.

It was obvious he had come prepared. He had every intention of taking Stella back with him today.

The entire parking garage plunged into chaos.

Stella stared at Evan with icy eyes.

He strode up to her, bent down, and hifted her out of the wheelchair a one motion.

Then, without a word, he carried her straight to his car.

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Chapter 108

By the time they got back to Inkwood House, it was already four in the afternoon.

Stella did not say a single word to Evan.

After what had happened that morning, Evan no longer dared arrange her meals carelessly.

He had Patrick bring in three nutritionists to cook specifically for her.

But then...

The lead nutritionist stepped forward and said, “Hello, Mrs. Wright. My name is Cindy Chancer. Old Mrs. Wright asked us to take good care of you. Whatever you’d like to eat, just let us know.”

Old Mrs. Wright.

Stella turned to look at Evan.

The moment he heard his grandmother mentioned, his brows knit tightly.

A laugh slipped from Stella’s lips.

“So this is your grandmother’s arrangement?” she said lightly. “Then you’d all better go get some rest. I wouldn’t dare tire you out.”

The nutritionists Evan had arranged were actually connected to his grandmother?

That was interesting. How had it gone through her?

Even all the way at the nursing home, she still could not stay out of things.

Cindy lowered her head slightly. “You’re too kind, Mrs. Wright. Old Mr.s Wright told us to take good care of you. There’s no question of being tired.”

Stella ignored her and looked straight at Evan.

The violence in his expression had reached its limit.

With one kick, he sent the coffee table by his feet sliding out of place.

“Get out. All of you, get out!”

“But...” Cindy started.

“I said get out. Did you not hear me?”

Even Evan had not expected that the nutritionists he had called for at the last minute had actually been sent by the old lady.

In the end, they were thrown out.

But the disgust in Stella’s chest still did not fade.

Evan was already on the phone with Patrick, his voice cold and vicious.

“If you can’t even handle something this small, then get the hell out of the company!”

Patrick replied, “You mean the nutritionists? Old Mrs. Wright heard you were looking for some and insisted on sending her own people over.”

Even Patrick sounded caught in the middle.

Evan snapped, “She’s all the way in another city. How would she even know?”

“I... don’t know.”

“Make new arrangements.

Evan was furious.

Now, the moment Stella heard anything connected to his family, she reacted like a cat with its fur standing on end.

She would not accept a single thing from that side, and it gave him a pounding headache.

After hanging up on Patrick, Evan walked over and sat down on the sofa beside her.

Stella only looked at him with open mockery and said nothing.

“Don’t look at me like that,” Evan said.

Stella let out a soft laugh. “You don’t like it? I already gave you the option of never having to see it again. I really don’t get why you can’t wrap your head around thất.

“If we get divorced, you won’t have to look at me, and I won’t have to look at you.”

Evan’s temples throbbed the moment he heard that word again.

“Don’t even think about divorce.”

His tone was absolute.

Anything else was negotiable. But on this one thing, he had no intention of backing down.

Without giving Stella a chance to speak, he asked, “What do you want for dinner? I’ll have Marianne throw something together.”

“Throw something together?”

Hearing those words, Stella laughed again.

And to Evan, that laugh was especially grating.

“I remember when you assigned more than a dozen bodyguards to Summer, you were very thorough about it,” she said. “Why don’t you tell her to just make do?”

“How can you…”

“I’m not comparing myself to her,” Stella cut in before he could finish. “I’m just saying I’m done making do.”

There was no need to compare.

She did not even care enough to compare anymore.

She was saying it on purpose, right in front of him, so he would take a good hard look at everything he had done.

Evan’s headache only worsened.

He wanted things to go back to the way they used to be. Back to when Stella had been gentle and obedient.

He pulled her into his arms. “Fine. No more making do. I’ll cook for you myself, okay?” 1

In Evan’s eyes, this was probably the biggest concession he could make when trying to coax her.

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Chapter 109

He had coaxed Stella before.

But never by making this kind of concession and cooking for her himself.

Right now, all he wanted was to calm her down as quickly as possible.

But Stella had had enough of his empty gestures. She was not that easy to soothe anymore.

When Evan tried to coax her in that lowered, gentle voice, the sarcasm in Stella’s tone only deepened.

“So you’ll cook for me yourself,” she said. “And then send me right back to the hospital with another bowl of soup?”

Evan fell silent.

Mentioning the hospital was bad enough.

Mentioning the real reason she had ended up there this morning made the entire living room sink into a suffocating heaviness.

Stella pulled his arm off her. “Forget it. You don’t need to do anything.”

She had already been unwilling to come back to Inkwood House in the first place.

Now that she knew even the nutritionists had been sent by the old lady, the whole Wright family disgusted her even more.

“You lie down first. I’ll make dinner,” Evan said.

He did not respond to what she had said.

At this point, every word out of her mouth felt like a knife to his chest.

He got up, took a thick blanket from the downstairs guest room, draped it over her, then headed to the kitchen.

The moment he stepped inside, the phone he had left on the coffee table started ringing.

It was Patrick.

Evan heard it, but his hands were wet. He leaned out of the kitchen and called to Stella, “Can you get that for me?”

Part of him was doing it on purpose.

He wanted to show her he had nothing to hide when it came to the two of them.

Stella picked up the phone and answered it.

Before she could speak, Patrick said on the other end, “Sir, Miss Fiona signed the rest of the documents, but she refuses to sign the transfer papers for Inkwood House.”

Stella raised a brow and looked toward Evan as he came out of the kitchen, drying his hands.

Without a word, she tossed the phone to him.

Evan caught it, saw it was Patrick, and put it to his ear. “What did you say?”

“Miss Fiona refuses to sign the transfer papers for Inkwood House. She says she loves the place too much.”

At that, Evan’s face darkened instantly.

He glanced at Stella lying on the couch, then walked off to the side to continue the call.

“Has she lost her mind?”

He had bought Inkwood House when he married Stella. It was their marital home.

What exactly was Fiona so attached to?

Patrick replied, “She took the documents.”

Evan went silent.

“She’s probably still upset about what happened last night. About you injuring her.

When Patrick went to get Fiona’s signature, he had seen the gash on her face.

Girls cared about their looks. Of course Fiona was furious.

And she had likely blamed all of it on Stella.

“Tell her this,” Evan said coldly. “If she doesn’t transfer Inkwood House back into Stella’s name, she can get ready to live on nothing.”

Patrick fell silent.

“Freeze every account she has.’

His voice was vicious now.

He clearly meant it.

“Yes, sir.”

Evan hung up.

When he returned to Stella, their eyes met.

A mocking smile curved her lips. “Doesn’t it disgust you?”

Evan said nothing.

Then Stella laughed softly. “No, wait. She’s your biological sister. Of course it doesn’t disgust you. If the house is in her name, why would that bother you?

“She’s doing it on purpose to disgust me.”

She let out a quiet, mocking laugh.

Evan’s face turned even darker. “She just likes Inkwood House. Don’t overthink it.”

“Yes, of course. I’m overthinkitig everything.” Stella’s tofte stayed calm, even light. “Summer caused me to lose my baby, and that was me overthinking too. I just wanted a child so badly I imagined the pregnancy.

“And Fiona, your mother, and your grandmother taking everything you ever gave me, that wasn’t because they wanted to take it. They just happened to like it too much.”

She said it all with a faint smile, her voice perfectly steady.

And that calmness, that smile, made Evan’s blood run cold.

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 110

Stella’s mouth was too sharp now.

Sharp as a blade. No matter what you said, she could always cut you with it.

Evan said nothing more. He just reached out and rubbed her head.

“Don’t worry. Inkwood House will be transferred back into your name.”

Stella looked at him. “When?”

Evan answered without hesitation. “I’ll have Patrick handle it right away.

He could see it clearly now. She was completely done showing that side of the family any mercy.

If he did not get those things back for her, she would keep speaking to him in that cutting, sarcastic tone,

More than anything, Evan wanted to get back to the days when Stella had been soft and obedient.

So now, no matter what she asked for, he tried to give it to her.

After saying a few more soothing words, he headed for the kitchen.

This time, he did not dare make her anything too heavy. He even looked things up online first, planning to cook her something light himself.

The moment he stepped into the kitchen, Fiona called Stella.

The second Stella answered, Fiona bit out, “If you agree to stay the hell away from Felix, I’ll give Inkwood House back to you.”

Stella clicked her tongue twice. “Wow. Already staking your claim? Does Felix even think you matter?”

“Stella, don’t push it too far!”

Fiona exploded on the spot.

She fully intended to marry Felix.

Mrs. Lewis had already been arranged to approach the Hernandez family as a matchmaker, and Fiona wanted Stella nowhere near him.

Stella laughed coldly. “You’re nothing to him, and you’re already acting like you’ve got some kind of claim. That’s hilarious.”

“Do you want Inkwood House back or not?”

Fiona was furious.

She could not stand Stella’s thorny tone anymore.

She had been better before...

Fiona really could not understand how Stella had turned into this person.

Stella said lazily, “You can keep it if you want. But you won’t be living there either.”

Fiona’s voice sharpened. “What do you mean?”

“You’ll find out soon enough.”

With that, Stella hung up on her without another word.

On the other end, Fiona was so furious she nearly smashed her phone.

“That damn Stella. Who the hell does she think she is?” Fiona was beside herself with rage.

Dora had just gotten off the phone with Old Mrs. Wright at the nursing home.

She had clearly been chewed out. Her face was still pale with anger.

“It’s all gone to hell. That woman has thrown the entire Evans family into chaos!”

Dora practically spat the words out.

What kind of mess was this? Stella had torn the whole family apart.

Fiona turned to her. “Is she really trying to take back Grandma’s share too? Evan clearly said he’d make up Grandma’s portion himself!”

He had said that.

Both Fiona and Dora had heard it with their own ears.

Dora snapped, “Who knows what kind of madness has gotten into Stella now? She’s demanding that even your grandmother return everything too.”

The old matriarch was the highest-ranking elder in the Evans family, and now she was being treated like this.

“Evan must be out of his mind. He’s completely bewitched by that woman.”

Fiona gritted her teeth. “Divorce. No matter what, they have to get divorced. A woman like that has no place in the Evans family.”

“You think I don’t want them divorced?” Dora’s face darkened the moment she heard that word.

Lately, everyone wanted Evan and Stella to divorce.

Stella herself had made divorce the talk of Harbor City.

And yet not only had they failed to divorce, she was now demanding that even the old matriarch return everything too.

What exactly was she trying to pull?

Meanwhile, things were no easier on Ruby and Summer’s side.

Because of the cold water she had jumped into that morning, Summer had developed a high fever.

And on top of that, Patrick had just forced her to sign all those transfer agreements, handing Stella’s things back over

She was so angry she felt like she might explode.

Mrs. Watson, the Wright family servant attending to her, gently tried to cool her fever. “Mrs. Wright, you really can’t keep crying like this.’

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 111

“Where’s Moin? Why hasn’t she come by?”

She meant Dora.

She had just given birth. This was when she needed people around her most. Evan was not coming, and now Dora was nowhere to be seen either?

At the mention of Dora, Mrs. Watson let out a sigh. “Mrs. Wright has her hands full because Ms. Stella is causing such a scene. It’s already reached Old Mrs. Wright, and Madam just got scolded.”

Dora had never had an easy life in the Wright family.

Her mother-in-law, Old Mrs. Wright, was strong-willed, and as long as she was still alive, Dora would never truly become the woman in charge of the family.

Hearing that it was because of Stella again, Summer grew even angrier. “She wants Grandma to return things too? Has she lost her mind?”

Mrs. Watson sighed. “Miss Stella really has gone too far this time.”

For all these years, everyone in the Wright family had stood firmly on Summer’s side.

So now that Stella was making such a huge scene, they all thought she was the one in the wrong.

Especially over the matter of demanding things back.

It was one thing to ask everyone else.

But now she even wanted the old matriarch to return things too.

That kind of behavior was simply outrageous.

Over on Ruby’s side, things were no better.

She could only manage liquids now. If the bed was raised even a little, the pain in her lower back became unbearable.

Seeing how hard it was for her just to eat, Alex grew increasingly anxious.

After all, things overseas were waiting for Ruby to show up and handle them herself.

Ruby asked through gritted teeth, “What about Felix?”

Alex’s expression turned even heavier.

He had not wanted to bring it up, but now that she had asked, he had no choice.

“Mr. Hernandez refuses to take our calls. And Jack said Mr. Hernandez is busy.”

Busy.

Which meant Felix was refusing to see her.

Ruby’s entire body seemed to radiate cold anger. “So what now? Are we just supposed to let him keep backing that little bitch?”

Ruby was convinced that everything happening in Eirden had Felix behind it.

Even the fire that destroyed her Bay International mansion, she believed, had been Felix helping Stella.

So in that sense, she thought Alex was right.

Forget meeting Stella. The first person they needed to see was Felix, to negotiate and get him to stop.

But now Felix would not even see her.

So what was this supposed to mean?

Was he forcing her to bow her head to Stella?

Seeing how angry she was, Alex lowered his head and said, “At this point... our only option may be to meet Stella.”

Meet Stella.

And bow her head to her?

No. Ruby could not do that.

But one disaster after another kept piling up, and her breathing grew uneven. “Then get her here.”

Alex nodded. “Yes, ma’am.”

No matter what, the most urgent issue was still customs in Eirden.

If they could not deliver goods to those suppliers, the breach-of-contract penalties would become an even bigger disaster.

And on top of that, Andrew was still in Evan’s hands.

At this point, it seemed like every single problem could only be solved if Stella agreed to let it happen.

With a splitting headache, Alex took his phone and stepped out to call Stella.

Back at Inkwood House, Evan had barely been in the kitchen for a few minutes when he got a phone call.

Whatever he heard on the other end, the moment he hung up, he immediately turned off the stove.

He took off his apron, washed his hands, and hurried out of the kitchen.

Seeing Stella awake on the couch, he walked over and dropped to one knee beside her.

His hands were still slightly damp as he brushed her cheek. “Have Marianne make you something to eat. I’ll be right back.”

Stella looked at him calmly, mockingly, but said nothing.

Evan could barely stand that look in her eyes. “I’m sorry. I’ll be back soon, okay?”

His voice was soft, coaxing

It sounded like he was asking for her approval.

But in reality, he had already made up his mind to leave.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 112

The phone rang again.

Evan glanced at the screen and immediately hung up.

But in that brief moment, Stella had already seen the name.

Summer.

She looked at his face, so refined it had made countless women fall for him.

The smile on her lips deepened.

“Still about Summer?”

At this point, even the word again felt too mild.

She used still.

Even sarcasm felt almost too weak for it now.

Evan reached out and gently touched her cheek. “It’s about my niece and nephew. It has nothing to do with her.”

“Isn’t it her babies too?”

“Stella…”

The hostility in her tone when it came to the child made him hesitate.

He wanted to say something, but in the end, all he said was, “You haven’t been in good shape lately. Stay home and rest. Don’t go out. I’ll find the best doctors to take care of you, okay?”

Stella looked at him. “What do you mean?”

“We’ll have a child,” Evan said.

Stella let out a soft laugh. “So not only do you believe I was never pregnant, now you also believe I can’t have children at all?”

Evan fell silent.

The room went quiet again.

He stared at her, his breathing tightening, something in his chest trembling.

“You…”

How did she know what the doctor had told him?

“You spoke to the doctor? What did she say to you?”

The doctor.

The one who had examined Stella this time.

Stella smiled faintly. “What else would she say? That someone paid her off. Told her to tell you I was never pregnant. Told her to say I’d never be able to have children in my life.’

Her tone was light, almost playful, as if it were half a joke.

Evan’s expression darkened.

Seeing that, Stella raised a brow. “What? You don’t believe me?”

He believed what the doctor had said.

But the idea that someone had bribed her?

That part, he could not accept.

Evan withdrew his hand from her face and stood up.

Now towering over her, his eyes were filled with a kind of helplessness, buried under a layer of cold restraint.

Stella looked at him and smiled, utterly unconcerned.

“Go on,” she said lazily. “The baby’s mother looks like she’s on the verge of dying every other day. If you get there too late this time, maybe the baby won’t even have half a life left.”

“Stella!”.

That was it.

The moment she spoke like that about the child, Evan snapped.

“That’s a newborn baby!”

Stella smiled faintly. “Then I wish the baby a long life.”

Evan went silent.

The way she spoke...

Forget it.

If he listened any longer, he would lose his mind.

In the end, he turned and walked out, furious.

Just before leaving, he stopped and looked back at her.

“I’ll take care of things with Felix. You’re not leaving the house anytime soon.”

“Patrick will be here soon. Everything will be transferred back into your name. And whatever you’ve set in motion needs to stop.”

He emphasized that last part heavily.

Then, without waiting for her response, he slammed the door and left.

Marianne stepped forward. “Ma’am, would you like something for dinner?”

“No.”

Stella would not eat here.

She had said it before.

From now on, she would not touch a single bite of food from the Evans family. And she meant it.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“I’ll see who it is,” Marianne said.

Stella nodded.

Mrs. Watson went to the door and checked the screen. “Ma’am, it’s Alex from Mrs. Bailey’s side.”

Stella’s eyes flickered.-

Someone from Ruby’s side?

“Let him in.”

If he had come all the way here now, then it seemed Ruby... had finally reached her limit.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 113

After everything had beer tangled together for so many years, they had thought Ruby could hold out a little longer.

But from noon until now, only a few hours had passed.

Marianne opened the door and let Alex in.

Stella was already seated on the couch.

Alex stepped forward. “Miss Rowan, I’ve been calling you, but you didn’t pick up.”

Even his form of address had turned noticeably more respectful.

It seemed Ruby really could not hold on anymore.

Stella glanced at him coldly, saying nothing.

Alex continued, “Our madam would like to speak with you. About this...”

“Talk?” Stella let out a light laugh. “Sure. Tell her to come to Inkwood House herself.”

Alex froze.

The moment he heard that Ruby had to come here in person, his expression stiffened.

Ruby had been badly injured at Inkwood House today. She was lying in the hospital now, unable to move.

And the reason she was in that state...

Was because Stella had ordered it.

Now Stella was asking her to come here?

That was clearly deliberate.

Alex felt a flicker of discomfort, but kept it off his face.

Stella looked at him lazily. “What? She wants to talk, and I’m supposed to go to the hospital to see her?

“I don’t have anything to ask of her. Why would I go running to her door?”

Alex’s expression stiffened again.

Stella might not need anything from Ruby.

But Ruby needed something from her.

He knew very well that Stella was fully aware of how badly Ruby had been injured today, and yet she was still saying this on purpose.

It did not sit well with him.

Still, he kept his tone controlled. “Our madam can’t move right now.”

“So I’m supposed to deliver myself to her so she can talk?” Stella gave a soft, mocking laugh. “Does she not know I had a massive hemorrhage this mornitig? That she delayed my treatment?”

Alex was motnentarily at a loss for words.

Alex who had navigated high society for years now found himself unable to respond.

“Miss Rowan, please don’t be upset. You really shouldn’t be getting angry right now.”

Stella shot him another cold glance.

That look made Alex’s chest tighten.

He quickly added, “You can name your terms. Our madam said whatever you want, she will agree to it.”

Stella paused.

So now they were here to negotiate.

She let out a soft laugh. “Whatever I want, she’ll give?”

Alex nodded. “Yes.”

Stella’s smile turned sharper. “Can she even afford that right now?”

“Her mansion burned down. Her exports to Eirden have been cut off. And once those clients start filing lawsuits, she’ll be wiped out.”

She laid out Ruby’s situation calmly, every word precise.

The only thing she did not mention was Andrew Miller.

Alex’s face darkened. “So you’re admitting all of this has something to do with you? The fire at Bay International. The situation in Eirden.’

Stella shook her head lightly. “No. I didn’t burn it. I’m not that capable.”

She smiled at him.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 114

And what was that about her living at the mercy of her in-laws?

Putting aside the fact that she had moved out of the main residence right after marrying Evan...

Just look at what she had done these past few days.

With a temper like hers, did she look like someone who watched others’ moods to survive?

She had practically turned the entire Evans family upside down.

Alex knew all of this perfectly well.

But there was nothing he could say.

He swallowed his frustration and forced his tone back under control.

“Miss Rowan, our madam hopes this can be resolved amicably.

“Whatever you want, just name it. She’ll meet all your conditions.”

Stella let out a soft laugh. “Now she wants to play nice?”

Alex fell silent.

Stella’s eyes turned cold. “Why doesn’t she bring the same energy she used when she tried to push her daughter into stealing my husband and use it against me?”

Alex’s expression darkened even further.

Ever since Steven passed away, Ruby had been pushing for her daughter to get together with Evan.

After all, they had benefited a great deal from the Wright family over the years.

Ruby had no intention of letting that stream of advantages dry up.

But hearing it laid out so bluntly by Stella...

It sounded harsh.

“Miss Rowan,” Alex said, his tone tightening, “does this mean you’re unwilling to resolve things peacefully?”

Stella’s voice turned ice-cold. “She comes after me whenever she feels like it, and now she wants to ‘resolve things peacefully’?”

“In her dreams.”

The last two words landed like a blade.

Alex’s face darkened.

“In that case, there’s nothing more to discuss.”

A man used to dealing with powerful figures, Alex had finally reached his limit.

Jestood up, smoothed out the wrinkles in his suit, and shot Stella a warning look before turning to leave.

The door slammed shut behind him.

Marianne hurried over. “Ma’am, you know what Mrs. Bailey is capable of. Acting like this will only make things worse.”

Her voice was filled with worry.

Stella already had little to rely on. Now she was at odds with the entire Evans family, and if Ruby set her sights on her too...

Marianne was afraid she would not be able to handle it.

Stella glanced at her. “Marianne.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Go buy some apples”

“Apples? We have some at home.”

“The one at home is rotten.”

Stella spoke calmly, as if she really were just talking about apples.

Marianne did not understand, but she nodded anyway. “Alright, I’ll go right now.”

“Go ahead.”

Marianne nodded, took off her apron, and left.

Once she was gone, Stella was alone in the house.

She glanced outside.

Ruby must already be at the hospital, since Evan had not left any bodyguards behind.

Now, the entire Inkwood House was empty except for her.

Stella took out her phone and called Gray.

He picked up quickly. “Miss.”

“Are you clear?”

“I’m out. Just handling the aftermath.”

Stella raised a brow. “What happened?”

“There was someone…”

Someone what?

He did not finish the sentence.

But Stella understood.

Gray had been by her brother Aaron’s side for years. Situations like this were nothing new to him.

She did not press further

“When you’re done, come to Inkwood House and pick me up.’

“Understood.”

After hanging up, she was just about to stand when her phone buzzed again.

A message from an unknown number.

But the moment she read it, she knew it was from Fiona.

There was only one line:

‘Stay away from Felix. I’ll give everything back to you. Including Inkwood House.’

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 115

Inkwood House.

Nothing could be more ironic than that.

They called it the marital home she shared with Evan, yet all these years, she had been living in a house under Fiona’s name.

Evan did not care. Fiona was his younger sister, after all.

But now Fiona was bringing Felix and Inkwood House into the same sentence, making it clear she was trying to disgust Stella on purpose.

Stella arched a brow, then got up and walked toward the storage room.

There, among the supplies...

Was gasoline for the lawn mower.

After leaving Inkwood House, Marianne felt increasingly uneasy.

She tried calling Evan to tell him something was off about Stella, but the call would not go through.

Left with no choice, she hurried to the supermarket, planning to grab the vinegar and get back as quickly as possible. 1

At that moment, Evan was on his way to the hospital,

After a moment's thought, he called Felix.

This time, Felix picked up.

Evan said coldly, "She won't be going to work for a while. She'll be staying home to recover and prepare for pregnancy."

He emphasized the last two words.

On the other end, Felix actually laughed.

A man who was usually composed and unreadable let out a low chuckle.

"You really think she'd still have your child?"

"She's my wife. If she's not having my child, then whose is she supposed to have?"

Evan was already at his limit when it came to Felix and Stella. Now his voice was laced with open hostility.

He was making his stance clear.

Felix replied calmly, "You two are going to divorce."

Evan froze.

The word divorce hit him like a trigger.

"Felix, don't push it too far!"

Saying it once was one thing.

But now Felix kept repeating it, with absolute certainty.

What, was he planning to do something if they did not divorce?

In his office, Felix sat behind his desk.

He wore a dark suit with a silver-gray tie, his presence carrying a heavy, suffocating pressure.

His already sharp features were made even colder by the thin gold-rimmed glasses resting on his nose, giving him a composed yet dangerously intimidating aura.

Listening to Evan's barely contained rage, Felix said evenly, "Yelling at me won't change anything.

“Dragging this out won’t do you any favors. You should end it sooner rather than later.”

“Felix!”

Evan’s anger surged again, but before he could say anything more, the line went dead.

Felix had already hung up.

A moment later, there was a knock on the door.

“Sir.”

Felix took a drag from the cigarette still burning between his fingers. “What is it?”

“Our people went to Inkwood House and saw Miss Rowan. But Gray was there too.”

At the mention of Gray, Felix’s gaze sharpened slightly.

“Pull our people back.”

Gallo worked for Stella’s brother.

Evan had no idea who he had really offended this time, yet he was still stubbornly pushing forward,

After all these years of holding everything in his hands, it was about time he paid a price.

The assistant placed a file on the desk, then added, “Inkwood House is on fire.”

Felix’s hand paused midair, the cigarette between his fingers.

His eyes turned colder, deep and unreadable.

A second later, the corner of his lips curved slightly.

“She did it?”

“Yes.”

A faint, almost imperceptible shift passed through his tone as he flicked ash into the tray.

“She’s got quite a temper”

The assistant could not help but glance at him again before nodding. “Yes. Miss Rowan… definitely has character.”

It was true. She had not set the fire herself.

But what Alex wanted was not the truth.

He wanted her to admit it.

The moment she denied it, his expression turned even colder.

Stella watched his face and let out a soft laugh. “What? Trying to pin it on me now? Drag me down with you?

“Isn’t that a bit much? I’ve spent the past few years living off my husband’s family, watching their moods. You really think I’d dare do something like arson?”

Alex stiffened.

She would not dare?

And yet... everything clearly pointed back to her.

L r

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 116

Even though no one knew exactly why things had escalated this far between her and Evan, one thing was clear.

This time, Stella was serious.

Evan still wanted to keep her by his side like before, almost like a pet he could control.

But judging from the way Stella was acting now...

There was no way she would stay obedient like she used to.

Felix’s voice cut in, calm and low. “She wasn’t hurt, was she?”

Jack shook his head. “Our people said she was completely unharmed when Gray picked her up.”

Felix said nothing more and lowered his head, signing the documents that had just been brought in.

Jack found himself unable to read Felix's mood at all.

On Evan's side-

The moment he arrived at the hospital, he immediately began discussing the baby's condition with the doctors.

Summer and Dora were already there.

Cooling patches were stuck to Summer's forehead and the back of her neck. She looked weak, almost fragile.

The moment she saw Evan, her eyes turned red.

"Steven..."

Evan's expression darkened instantly.

"I've told you before. I'm not-"

"Don't say it!"

Dora cut him off before he could finish.

Evan shot her a cold look.

Dora met his gaze with pleading eyes and gave a small shake of her head.

To her, Summer was already suffering enough.

Whether he was Evan or Steven, what difference did it make now?

There was nothing that could happen between him and Summer anymore anyway.

What Evan had not expected was that, even with the outside world attacking Summer so harshly, she still stubbornly clung to the belief that he was Steven.

If not for the bodyguards he had stationed outside her watd, did she think this fragile peace she had now came from nowhere?

Dora's head throbbed at the situation.

She quickly turned to the doctor, trying to change the subject.

“Doctor, what exactly is my grandson’s condition?”

Both the attending physician and the hospital director were present.

The doctor’s expression was grave.

“We’ve just managed to get the lung infection under control. But we’ve now discovered a serious issue with his heart.”

“It’s a severe congenital heart defect.”

“What?” Dora’s voice shook.

Summer’s face went pale. “A congenital heart defect? How could that be? My poor baby...’

Already overwhelmed by Evan’s attitude and everything happening with her mother, she broke down completely.

Her crying turned desperate, almost suffocating.

Evan pressed his lips into a thin line and looked at the hospital director. “Bring in more specialists.”

“Yes, sir.”

They had already been struggling with the newborn’s severe lung infection.

Now, with a congenital heart condition on top of it...

Summer sobbed uncontrollably. “My poor baby... what are we going to do? Mom, the child already doesn’t have a father. You have to save her. You have to make sure she gets better.”

“Yes. She will. She will,” Dora said, trying to calm her.

“No... my child has a father. Who says my child doesn’t have a father?”

Her tear-filled eyes turned to Evan, desperate and unsteady.

“Steven... you won’t abandon the child, right?”

Her emotions surged again, as if her condition was flaring up.

Evan’s expression darkened once more.

Before he could respond, Dora spoke quickly in his place.

“Yes, of course. Steven would never abandon the child. Summer, don’t think like that.”

“I told you, I’m not Steven!”

“Enuugh!”

Dora snapped.

Every time Summer’s condition came up, Dora herself seemed on the verge of losing control.

P r

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 117

But when had it started?

When had Evan stopped being the man who used to go along with whatever they said back at the main house?

Now, he seemed especially repulsed by the name Steven.

Especially when Summer called him that.

His eyes were filled with disgust.

Just like now.

He looked at Summer coldly, revulsion plain on his face. “What this child needs is a strong, kind mother. Let’s hope my sister-in-law doesn’t start scheming again.”

Dora froze.

Summer froze too.

The word scheming clearly hit her hard. Her face stiffened. “Steven, how can you say that about me? Scheming? Me? Not kind? I...”

Before she could finish, Evan had already looked away from her.

He turned to the doctor instead. “Do everything you can for the baby.”

His coldness hit Summer like a knife to the chest.

It felt like something had been carved out of her heart.

She could barely breathe.

Dora was furious too.

All because of Stella.

Damn that woman. Since when had she gotten so good at making trouble?

What was even more infuriating was Evan. Stella had already pushed things this far, and not only was he refusing to divorce her, he was indulging her more than ever.

The director nodded. “Of course. We’ll do everything we can. It’s just...”

At that, he glanced at Summer awkwardly.

Clearly, the baby’s condition was far from optimistic.

And on top of that, the child was still so young.

“Save the baby,” Evan said.

He already knew what the director was trying to say. The child was too young.

So what?

Wasn’t keeping the baby alive exactly what they had insisted on from the beginning?

If anything happened to the child, there was no telling what kind of chaos Summer and Dora would stir up next.

Furthermore, the Wright family did not lack money.

So save the baby.

As for what extreme situations might come up during that process, he did not care.

“From now on, don’t call me about the baby unless it’s one thing,” Evan said coldly. “Save the baby. Understood?”

Every word was icy.

The director hesitated for a second, then nodded. “Understood.”

Summer looked stunned by his attitude. “Steven... what do you mean by that?”

The word save did not sound wrong.

But why did his tone sound so cold?

Evan did not even spare her another glance.

That icy indifference made Summer feel even more suffocated. “Mom...”

Dora could also tell something was off in Evan’s attitude.

But she could not quite put her finger on what it was.

Before anyone could say anything else, Evan’s phone vibrated.

He pulled it out and saw that it was Marianne from Inkwood House.

The moment Dora saw the name, her face darkened. “At a time like this, Stella still won’t stop, huh? The second you step away, she has to call you?”

If it was Marianne calling, then it had to be about Stella.

Dora sounded openly annoyed.

Evan shot her a cold glance and ignored her.

Given everything that had happened at Inkwood House that morning, he answered anyway.

“Marianne.”

The moment the call connected, Marianne’s panicked voice came through.

“Sir, something terrible happened. Inkwood House is on fire. The fire’s huge. Please come back now!”

Evan froze.

Summer and Dora both froze too.

Inkwood House was on fire too?

Ruby’s mansion had burned down just last night, and now Inkwood House was on fire today?

Was it really just a coincidence?

Or was it something else?

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 118

Inkwood House catching fire was no small matter.

Especially with Ruby's Bay International having gone up in flames just last night, and now the marital home of the Wright family's second son burning too.

It was impossible not to connect it to the chaos between Stella and Evan lately.

Fiona got the news too.

At the time, she was at the hospital with Summer.

The second she got the call, she exploded. "How the hell did it catch fire? Was it Stella?"

The moment Stella's name left her mouth, Fiona suddenly remembered what Stella had said to her on the phone earlier.

'It may not be mine, but you won't be living there either.'

Back then, Stella had said it with that same mocking tone.

Instantly, Fiona felt her head buzz, like someone had smashed her over it.

It was Stella. It had to be her. Absolutely her.

Furious, Fiona immediately called Stella.

The call would not go through.

In the end, she had to borrow someone else's phone before she finally got through.

Stella answered.

Before she could even speak, Fiona was already shouting, "Was it you?"

Stella's voice was light. "Was what me?"

“Don’t play dumb with me. You set the fire at Inkwood House, didn’t you? Stella, have you lost your mind?”

She had already suspected Stella was behind the fire at Ruby’s Bay International.

And now Inkwood House was on fire too.

At this point, Fiona’s suspicion had turned into certainty.

“You’ve got some nerve, haven’t you? Going against me like this?

“I’d really like to know where you’re getting the guts to pull something like this over and over again. From my brother?

“I’m telling you right now, after what you’ve done, Ruby will never let you off. And Evan won’t be able to protect you!”

Fiona was truly losing it.

Chapter R·

She really had liked Inkwood House.

Refusing to give it back to Stella had been, more than anything, a way to disgust her.

But now...

She had no idea if she disgusted Stella, or had Stella just slapped her hard across the face in return?

Her nerves felt like they were about to snap.

But on the other end, Stella only said lightly, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“You don’t know what I’m talking about? Are you really going to deny setting that fire at Inkwood House?”

Stella gave a soft laugh. “How would I dare? You people are all so vicious. I’m busy being afraid of you.”

Fiona almost passed out from rage.

How would she dare? –

Maybe the old Stella would not have.

But after everything she had done these past few days, what exactly was left that she would not dare?

“You’re not scared I’ll call the police?” Fiona bit out.

Inkwood House was under her name.

If she reported it, the police would definitely investigate the cause of the fire.

Arson was not some minor charge.

Stella’s tone stayed lazy. “Go ahead, call them. Let all of Harbor City see that when the Wright family’s golden boy got married, the marital home was actually in his sister’s name.

“But then again, I doubt the Wright family cares that much about its reputation anymore. What reputation do you even have left?”

Fiona’s face turned green.

Why did the Wright family have no face left?

Because Stella had spent the last few days tearing it apart.

Before Fiona could speak, Stella went on, “And while you’re at it, let people see just how unbelievable the Wright family’s daughter is. Her brother gets married, and she still keeps the house in her own name. Once word gets out, I doubt anyone will dare marry into the Wright family again.”

Who would dare?

That wouldn’t be getting married. That would be bringing home someone to wait on hand and foot.

Fiona let out a cold laugh. “You think everyone’s like you? Married into the family and brought absolutely nothing to the table?”

Her words were dripping with contempt.

A girl raised in an orphanage. Marrying her into the Wright family had brought them nothing.

If Evan had married into another powerful family instead, the benefits of that alliance would have been impossible to measure.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 119

Stella let out a cold laugh.”Sure, marrying into the Wright family comes with plenty of perks. But with a Wright daughter as greedy as you, I doubt anyone would actually get to enjoy them.”

Who did not want the benefits of a marriage alliance?

But if this really blew up and outsiders found out just how difficult Fiona was, then even families interested in aligning themselves with the Wrights would think twice before taking on a daughter-in-law like her.

“You... you...”

Stella clicked her tongue. “What a shame about Inkwood House. You went to so much trouble to keep it under your name, and in the end, you still never got to live there.”

After delivering that final jab, Stella hung up.

Fiona was so enraged she did not even register the dead line. She was still shouting into the phone, “You bitch!”

She actually dared to say all that.

At that moment, Fiona had truly lost it.

She wanted nothing more than to tear Stella apart, but the only thing answering her was the black screen of a disconnected call.

The second she realized the call had ended, Fiona tried to call back.

But Stella had already blocked her.

“That bitch. She just keeps making trouble. How is she this good at stirring things up?”

Summer, who had been silent the entire time, had heard every word.

Seeing how furious Fiona was, she asked, “Did she really burn Inkwood House down? Then where’s she going to live now?”

“Where?” Fiona snapped. “On the street, obviously. The Wright family doesn’t have an extra house lying around for her.”

She was furious.

Summer’s face darkened too.

Her mother’s Bay International had already burned down, and she had long suspected Stella was behind it

Now that Inkwood House had gone up in flames too, she was even more convinced the Bay International fire had been Stella’s doing as well.

She really dared to do it.

Who exactly was backing her?

“That bitch can go sleep on the street,” Fiona spat.

Sumuner looked at her. “Do you really think Evan would let her?”

The apartment at Azure Heights had just been trashed by her mother, so Stella obviously could not go there.

And now Inkwood House was gone too.

But would Evan really divorce her over this?

Summer did not think so.

The Wright family had too much money and too much power. There was no way Evan would divorce Stella just because of Inkwood House.

“Then what?” Fiona shot back. “How many more houses does she want to burn down?”

She had already set a place like Inkwood House on fire. Were they seriously supposed to let her move into another Wright family property?

No matter how big the family fortune was, it probably would not survive her setting fires to it.

Summer looked at Fiona without speaking.

Then something seemed to hit Fiona all at once.

“Felix?”

The moment that name crossed her mind, her heart gave a violent jolt.

If Felix was helping Stella, that was not impossible at all. He had been helping her the entire time lately.

Back when Evan could not track Stella down, maybe Felix had been the one hiding her somewhere.

The thought that Stella had gotten tangled up with Felix before she was even divorced made Fiona's face turn even colder.

Summer's eyes darkened. "You need to move faster on your side with Felix."

She knew the Wright family wanted a marriage alliance with the Hernandez family.

And she knew Fiona liked Felix.

So she gave the reminder gently.

That was right. Felix.

How had they forgotten about him?

That damned Stella.

First she got involved with Evan. Now, before the divorce was even finalized, she had already turned around and gotten close to Felix too.

And maybe the reason she had been so bold these past few days was because Felix was backing her.

Looking at it that way...

They really could not let her keep getting closer to him.

If Felix was out of the picture, and things with Evan had already turned this ugly, then what would Stella have left to rely on?

Fiona had clearly reached the same conclusion.

Her voice turned cold. "Mom already sent Mrs, Lewis to the Hernandez family."

Just wait.

Once she married Felix, she would make sure Stella paid for everything.

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice

Chapter 120

Stella was already back at Mount Pansworth.

When Evan's call came in, she was sitting there drinking the soup the housekeeper had prepared for her.

Knowing she had just suffered a major hemorrhage, they kept her food light for the time being.

Gray had arranged a private nutritionist to help her recover, and Aaron had flat-out ordered that she was not allowed to leave Mount Pansworth for the time being.

Over the phone, Evan bit out, "Where are you?"

At that moment, he was standing at Inkwood House.

The fire had been huge.

Even after the firefighters arrived, it had taken them more than ten minutes to get it under control.

The whole villa had been burned black. It was not as bad as Ruby's place at Bay International, which had been reduced to little more than a shell.

But there was no way anyone could live here now. The entire house would have to be renovated.

Standing in the cold wind, Evan felt like his head was splitting open.

Stella took another sip of soup.

She did not answer his question directly. Instead, she said, "I've already had the divorce papers sent to Wright Group. Sign them."

"I told you, I'm not divorcing you!"

Evan's anger spiked again.

Divorce.

Had she really dragged things this far just to get divorced?

Stella said coolly, “Everyone’s miserable at this point, so what’s the point of dragging it out?”

“I think you’re the only one who’s miserable!”

Evan’s voice was icy.

Clearly, his patience with her escalating tantrums had reached its limit.

Stella let out a soft laugh. “I am pretty miserable, actually.”

“But the way you said that makes it sound like everyone else in the Wright family is doing just fine.”

Evan fell silent.

Stella went on, “Or are you saying that no matter how your family humiliates me, I’m supposed to smile and take it?”

“I didn’t say that!”

His mind was already spinning from the way she twisted every word.

He had never realized before just how sharp her tongue could be.

Stella continued, “Then what exactly did you mean just now? That I’m the only unhappy one? So I’m just the Wright family’s punching bag now?

“They all got to take their anger out on me and feel better, and I’m the only one left unhappy, so somehow that’s my fault?”

Evan was speechless.

“And now they’re all miserable too, and you’re blaming me for not letting them keep using me as their outlet?”

“I don’t want to talk about any of that,” Evan snapped. “Just tell me where you are.”

Every word out of her mouth hit too hard.

Her tone was razor-sharp, and she was too quick on the uptake. It was almost impossible to keep up with her.

Stella said lazily, “Me? I’m sitting in a dining room, having some soup. I’m guessing your family doesn’t have much of an appetite right now.’

That one hit even harder.

Since giving birth, Summer had not managed a proper meal.

Evan tightened his grip on the phone. “What dining room?”

“None of your business.”

“Did Felix arrange it?”

The moment Felix’s name came up, the air on the line turned still.

Stella said, “If you insist on dragging Felix into everything, that’s your problem.”

Explain?

What was the point?

Evan never listened when it came to Felix.

But let Summer do something, and he believed her just fine.

She had tried explaining about Felix before, and Evan had not listened then either.

“Stella Wright, we’re still married!”

Her evasive answer only pushed him over the edge.

He wanted to remind her that he still had a claim on this marriage.

But before he could say anything more, Stella hung up.

By then, Lucas and Leon Had both arrived at Inkwood House after hearing about the fire.

The moment Lucas saw what was left of the place, his heart jumped. “Your wife is seriously trying to divorce you.”

Evan was already furious.

Hearing that only made him feel like he was about to explode.

He shot Lucas a freezing look.

Lucas’s heart skipped. “I…”

Had he said something wrong?

She had literally burned down the house.

If that was not seriously trying to get divorced, then what was?