

# Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 11: Chapter 11 - |

Summer had been struggling nonstop . But the moment she caught sight of Evan and Dora out of the corner of her eye , her expression changed instantly . Tears welled up as she said shakily , " That's not what I meant . I really didn't mean that . Stella , please let go of me . " " Ah ... it hurts . My incision hurts . " Those words alone were enough to push Dora over the edge . " Stella Rowan ! Let go of Summer ! " She charged into the room like she'd lost her mind . The second Summer started acting , Stella knew they had arrived .

A faint smile curved Stella's lips as she met the triumph flickering in Summer's eyes . Then her hand tightened . Bang . Summer's head slammed hard into the metal bed rail . " Ah ! " Summer screamed . Dora screamed too , rushing forward and pulling Summer into her arms as if shielding her from a monster . She looked at Stella like she wanted to tear her apart . " Have you completely lost your mind ? " Dora shouted . " If you want to go crazy , do it somewhere else ! She just had a C - section ! How could you do this to her ? " Summer clutched her stomach , her face drained of color .

" It hurts ... Mom , my stomach hurts so bad ... " That only made Dora more hysterical . " How can you be so vicious ? " she shrieked . " How could you treat her like this ? " At this point , Summer was the pride of the Wright family . Their precious heir bearer . Their number - one priority . Dora would never allow Stella to touch her . Stella let out a cold laugh . " She wasn't afraid of tearing her incision when she deliberately threw herself out of that wheelchair just to keep Evan by her side . 17 " So now you expect me to be gracious ? To show manners ?

To protect someone who just had a C - section ? " Last night's fall had been too perfectly timed . Anyone with a brain knew it wasn't an accident . +25 Bonus She hadn't cared about her wound then . So why should anyone else care now ? Dora exploded . " What nonsense are you spouting ? You're insane- " Still want me to apologize ? " Stella interrupted , amused . 11 She didn't even spare Dora another glance . Her eyes shifted directly to Evan . His lips were pressed into a thin line . The look in his eyes was colder than she'd ever seen . Stella knew it instantly . He was furious .

Furious for Summer . She looked away , her gaze returning to Summer instead . " I hate pretentious people , " Stella said calmly . " Remember this . If you ever decide to act again , this is how I'll respond . " " Get out , " Dora screamed . " Get out right now ! " Stella scoffed , turned , and walked toward the door . As she passed Evan , he grabbed her wrist . She stopped and glanced down at his hand . " What ? Still want me to apologize ? " " Let her go , " Summer said weakly before Evan could speak . She was in too much pain to deal with Stella anymore .

" I'm calling the police , " Dora shouted . " I'm calling the police ! " Seeing that Stella no longer feared or respected her in the slightest , Dora completely lost control . She was going to have her arrested . Thrown in jail . Stella turned her head slightly . " Call them , " she said coolly . " Go ahead . " The sheer contempt in her voice nearly gave Dora a heart attack . Stella walked out of the room . Evan glanced once at Dora and Summer , then followed her out . " This is outrageous , " Dora ranted behind them . " What kind of woman did Evan marry ? And he still indulges her !

" Mom ... call the doctor , " Summer whimpered , clutching her stomach . Dora panicked immediately . " Yes , yes , I'm calling - don't worry- 33 She reached out to help Summer onto the

bed . But the moment her hand touched the sheets , it came away wet . She lifted her palm . Blood  
+25 Bonus " So much blood . " Dora screamed and slammed the emergency call button . " Summer !  
Summer , are you okay ? " she cried hysterically . " That Stella Rowan - I won't let her get away  
with this ! " D Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of  
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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 12: Chapter 12 - |

An orphan with no backing . She should have dealt with her long ago . Before , Dora had held back .  
She didn't want to tear the family apart over someone like her , didn't want to strain things with  
her own son . But now ? The entire household was in chaos because of that woman . At this  
moment , Dora wanted Stella dead . Summer was pale with pain . " Mom it hurts so much . Is it  
because I don't have a husband anymore that I'm being treated like this ? " Her voice trembled ,  
thick with grievance . Dora froze . The moment Steven's name was mentioned , her expression  
stiffened .

When she looked back at Summer , her eyes softened with even more pity . Tears streamed down  
Summer's face . " That must be it . Ever since Steven's gone , no one protects me anymore . Mom ...  
I have nothing left . " Dora pulled her into her arms . " Don't say that , sweetheart . What nonsense  
are you talking about ? How could you have nothing ? You have your child . You still have your  
child . " Hearing Summer spiral again , Dora hurried to soothe her , her voice gentle and patient .  
But in her heart , her hatred for Stella deepened even further . That vicious woman .

She would drive her out of the Wright family . And then- She would make sure Stella paid .  
Meanwhile . Stella returned to her hospital room . Evan followed closely behind . " Why are you  
following me ? " Stella turned sharply , her gaze cutting . " I'm not apologizing to Summer . Ever . "  
If you want an apology , you already saw what that looks like . " Every word was firm , unyielding .  
Evan stepped forward and wrapped his arms around her from behind . " Then don't apologize . "  
Stella froze . Her heart skipped , just for a second .

+25 Bonus Before she could speak , he continued , " But how could you hit her ? She just gave birth  
." Her heart sank straight back into the abyss . How could she hit Summer ? She almost laughed . "  
Then make sure she never shows up in front of me again , " Stella said coldly . " Otherwise , every  
time I see her , I'll hit her . " She had already said it . Those slaps were just interest . Compared to  
the two children she had lost , that was nothing . This was only the beginning . Evan's arms  
tightened slightly around her . " Stella . " " Let go . " Her voice was ice .

She struggled against him . Evan didn't want to let go of her . But then his phone rang . Dora . He  
frowned and hung up . It rang again . Stella sneered . " You'd better answer . Maybe your precious  
sister - in - law is having another episode . " Evan sighed , helpless . " You and that mouth of yours  
." Still , he let go . Stella let out a quiet laugh . " To be fair , I was pretty rough with her just now .  
" That did it . Evan picked up the call . The moment the line connected , Dora's hysterical sobbing  
burst through the speaker . " Evan , come quickly !

Summer's emotions are out of control , her incision has reopened ! You need to get here right now !  
" The volume was loud enough for Stella to hear every word . She looked at Evan with a cold ,  
mocking smile . Evan scowled and snapped into the phone , " If she's emotionally unstable , call a  
psychiatrist . If her incision's opened , call a surgeon . What exactly am I supposed to do ? " He  
hung up Stella stared at him , surprise flickering briefly in her otherwise frozen eyes . Evan  
stepped forward and pulled her into his arms again .

" Stella , " he said softly , coaxing " Can you stop making trouble ? Please ? " His voice was gentle .  
Too gentle . The kind of gentleness that meant he was tired . That he wanted peace . That he  
wanted her to be sensible, obediant , quiet for his sake . Stella stepped out of his embrace . When  
she looked at him again , her gaze was colder than ever .  
D Comments Support Share Chapter 13  
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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 13: Chapter 13 - |

Chapter 13 Evan couldn't stand the way she was looking at him . Before he could say anything , his  
phone chimed with a message . He glanced down . Whatever he saw made his expression change  
instantly . Before he could react , Dora's call came through again . " Evan , if you don't come right  
now , something serious is going to happen ! " Her voice was hysterical . In the background ,  
Summer's screaming cut through the line . " Let go of me ! I want to find Steven ! I want Steven !  
Steven will protect me ! " " Do you hear her ? " Dora cried . " Summer's having another episode .

" Evan frowned deeply . He glanced at Stella , then said into the phone , " I'm coming . " He hung  
up and turned toward her . The distance in Stella's eyes made his chest tighten . He forced himself  
forward and grabbed her shoulders . " Darling . " Stella brushed his hands away without a word  
and turned her back to him . In that moment , it was painfully clear . Whether he went to Summer  
or not had nothing to do with her anymore . " I'll be right back , " Evan said . He didn't wait for a  
response . He turned and left .

As his footsteps faded down the hallway , Stella felt something inside her drift farther and farther  
away from him . The moment Evan left , her phone rang . She looked at the caller ID , took a few  
steady breaths , and answered . " Brother . " " Gary will arrive in Harbor City first thing tomorrow  
 , " the man said calmly . " He'll take care of you . Whatever you need done , let him handle it . "  
Gary . Her brother's personal assistant . She had met him once before , the last time her brother  
came to Harbor City . A dangerous man . Sleeves of tattoos .

The same cold , lethal presence her brother carried . She murmured , " Okay . " " He's bringing two  
international litigation attorneys , " the man continued . " I assume there are quite a few things in  
Harbor City you'd like cleaned up . " His voice was arrogant , dangerous , dismissive of everything  
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again , softly , " Yes . " There were plenty of things in Harbor City she wanted erased . Gary . A  
man who carried the same killing aura as her brother .

It seemed Harbor City was finally due for some chaos . The voice on the other end lowered , deliberately gentler , though the awkwardness gave him away . " Move quickly . Come back to Eirden soon . " She smiled faintly . " I will . " After a few more instructions , the call ended . Just then , Jennifer returned . She was carrying Stella's pajamas and her usual water bottle . 1 The moment she noticed the scratch marks on Stella's neck , she gasped . " Did Summer scratch you ? " Stella fell silent . Jennifer quickly set everything down and stepped closer , inspecting the marks .

" She broke the skin , but it's not deep . " Still , her tone was furious . That woman could act like the perfect , gentle sister - in - law in front of the Wright family , but behind closed doors , she never stopped bullying Stella . " She got the worse end of it , " Stella said flatly . " You fought again ? " Jennifer stared at her . " When I left , you didn't have these . " Stella nodded . " Dora came . She demanded I go apologize . " Jennifer exploded . " She's hogging your husband , and your mother - in - law wants you to apologize ? " Stella's lips curved faintly .

" Very confidently , too . " +25 Bonus veting Evan while his brother was still alive . At least back on esha wat van pretending \* So you want a hit her an ander ked carefully , They wanted me to bow my head . I just showed them what that looks like . " It was affertio Terrifying , but effective . Sill , she frowned . " I told you before . Summer's mother is extremely protective . I'm really worried about you \* # you're determined to take them down , let me help you do it quietly . Behind the scenes . " jenniter finally compromised .

" I'm scared that if you push them too hard , you won't just lose the Redcrest Valley project . Your jewelry studun , you galleries , everything you've built could be targeted . " She looked at Stella seriously . " I don't want you to be crushed before you even get your revenge . " Support Share \*\*\*\*\* , were old syrd at my moment He Died at Beer , who had tally allen asley , then turned and make but Dora panicked , " Where we you phong now ? it she wakes up and doesn't see you , she'll panic again . " What happened today really seared her . She needs you even more right now .

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" How do you feel ? Does it still hurt ? " Even the slightest movement sent pain through Summer's abdomen . She hadn't expected Stella to be so reckless , so vicious . To actually attack a woman who had just given birth . " I'm fine , " Summer whispered . " Where's Steven ? I just saw him . Where did he go ? " Dora's heart sank . Steven had died in a plane crash half a year ago . There were no remains . But looking at Summer like this , Dora couldn't bring herself to tell her the truth . " He had to step out for something , " she said gently . " Once he's done , he'll come back to see you .

As long as Summer stayed stable , nothing else mattered . Summer nodded faintly . " I want to see him . I had a really bad nightmare . " 17 Her voice began to shake . " I dreamed he was covered in blood . Mom ... Steven was covered in blood . " " That was just a dream , " Dora said quickly , stroking her hair . " Just a dream . " " I want to see him , " Summer sobbed . " Please ... " " All right , " Dora said hurriedly . " I'll call him . I'll have him come see you . " As she reached for her phone , she didn't see it .

The fleeting glint of satisfaction that flashed across Summer's lowered eyes . Back in Stella's room . Jennifer was peeling an apple when Stella's phone buzzed . A message came in . From Summer . [ Evan should be at your place by now , right ? This time he won't stay for more than five minutes . Want to bet ? ] Stella's gaze darkened . Jennifer noticed immediately . " Who is it ? " She leaned over and caught sight of the message . Her face twisted . " That woman is shameless . " Bold , brazen , and proud of it . Before Stella could respond , Evan appeared at the doorway .

Jennifer stood up , snatched Stella's phone , and walked straight toward him . " Perfect timing , " she said coldly . " Why don't you take a look at what your gentle , considerate sister - in - law has been sending your wife . " " If she wants to provoke us , let her do it openly . " " Let's see if you still think she's innocent after this . " Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 14: Chapter 14 - |

I'll be right back , " Evan said . He didn't wait for a response . He turned and left . As his footsteps faded down the hallway , Stella felt something inside her drift farther and farther away from him . The moment Evan left , her phone rang . She looked at the caller ID , took a few steady breaths , and answered . " Brother . " " Gary will arrive in Harbor City first thing tomorrow , " the man said calmly . " He'll take care of you . Whatever you need done , let him handle it . " Gary . Her brother's personal assistant .

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 15: Chapter 15 - |

Jennifer shoved the phone right up in Evan's face . "Look . Take a good look . This is the ' respectable , gentle sister - in - law ' you keep defending . This is her real face . " Evan took the phone and glanced at the screen . After a single look , he raised his eyes to Jennifer . " What hit ? " ust say ? " him in disbelief . riously asking me what's wrong she snapped , " did you graduate now ? at message was blatant provoca ming , Jennifer snatched the pl ine . Let me explain it to e scrolled , still ranti Huh ? " he message wa nifer frow ol ?

Or are we pretending we don't understand asking me what's wrong ? " you need subtitles . " sentence . acted . opped up . ou're angry , blame me . I still can't accept Steven's passing . Please don't argue loves you . ] ilent . and hollow . the phone back onto the +25 Bonus The moment she saw the retracted message and the replacement , a faint , mocking smile curved her lips . If anyone knew how to play innocent , it was Summer . Years married into that family , two faces at all times . Not a single person had ever seen through her . Evan studied Stella's expression , then turned to Jennifer .

" Could you step outside for a moment ? " Jennifer shot him a look full of pure contempt , then bent down toward Stella . " I'll go find you something decent to eat . " She stood and walked out , muttering under her breath . The room fell silent . Evan pulled a chair over and sat by the bed . His fingers interlaced , his gaze steady but cool . " You're really going to sue her ? " he asked . Stella met his eyes without answering . Evan continued , as if discussing a business proposal . " That project . Including bonuses , it made around fourteen million .

" " I'll give you a hundred million , " he said flatly . " Drop the lawsuit . " No apology . No hesitation . Just a transaction . Stella laughed softly . " Fourteen million . " Did he really think money was the point ? Summer , the Bailey heiress , wouldn't care about fourteen million . She wanted ownership . She wanted to take what belonged to someone else . So this was it . Evan was trying to buy her silence for Summer . Stella tilted her head , her smile sharpening . " We're still married , Evan . " +25 Bonus " So what is this exactly ? " she asked calmly .

" You spending money on your sister - in - law , in front of your wife , to clean up her mess ? " She paused , then added lightly , " Or are you planning to use our joint assets ... to pay for Summer's sins ? " Evan's jaw tightened . He hadn't meant for it to sound like this . But once she said it out loud , the ugliness was undeniable . " I don't want this family torn apart , " he said , irritation seeping through . " And this wasn't her fault . I made the call . I misjudged it- " " You misjudged it ? " Stella cut in . " Then should I sue you too ? " His expression darkened instantly .

" And stop calling us family , " she continued coldly . " Summer and I are not family . Don't drag that word out just to disgust me . " The word disgust landed hard . Before Evan could respond , his phone rang . He glanced at the screen . Dora . He answered . " Mom . " " Evan , " Dora said

urgently , " Summer's really unstable after today . She woke up the moment you left . You need to come back . " The words hung in the air . Stella watched him quietly , her eyes unreadable .

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 16: Chapter 16 - |

On the other end of the line , Dora sounded utterly drained . She really had enough . Why did fate have to punish her like this ? Evan frowned and glanced at Stella . " I know Stella's going to make a scene , " Dora said , her voice trembling . " But your brother is gone . I don't have any other choice . Summer is suffering too . She's in pain . " Her voice broke , and she began to cry , Evan drew in a slow breath . As he ended the call , he stood up almost instinctively . When she watched him rise without hesitation , the mockery in Stella's smile deepened .

How many times had he rushed off for Summer today alone ? It was almost laughable . Any time Evan was with her , he would inevitably be summoned away because of Summer . Every single time . Stella lifted her gaze , her eyes cold and sharp with irony . " Do you know what Summer wrote in the message she retracted ? " Evan paused mid - turn . He didn't answer . He only looked at her . " She said you wouldn't stay in my hospital room for more than five minutes before leaving , " Stella said lightly . She stopped there , then let out a soft laugh she couldn't quite suppress .

" It's been three minutes now . " 1 Just like that . That was how fragile their marriage was in Summer's eyes . So fragile that she could calculate it down to the minute . He would abandon his wife for his sister - in - law , again and again , without fail . Even time itself betrayed him . " Stella ... " Evan said quietly , his chest tightening . " You don't believe me ? " she interrupted . When had he ever believed her over the past six months? Whenever it involved Summer , a single word from Stella was always labeled unreasonable .

She held her phone out toward him , the screen already open . " You see the phrase ' message deleted , ' don't you ? " Evan remained silent . " If there was nothing shameful in that message , " Stella continued calmly , " why would she delete it ? " What Summer truly was didn't actually matter to Stella anymore . But she wanted to plant the seed anyway . Slowly . Deliberately . Whether Evan chose to believe it or not . Their gazes locked . His eyes were dark and unreadable . She was the first to look away , " Aren't you leaving ? " she said coolly .

" Aren't you worried she might actually hurt herself if she has another episode ? " Evan's voice dropped . " My relationship with her isn't what you think . You know my brother is gone . I'm just- " " Whatever your reason is , " Stella cut in flatly , " the divorce papers will be delivered to you by noon tomorrow . " The word divorce made his expression harden instantly . " Divorce ? " Evan snapped . " Stella , don't push it too far . " " I can go much further , " she replied calmly . This was already too much ?

He could run to Summer again and again without hesitation , but the moment she asked for a divorce , she was crossing the line ? Summer had cost her two children . She had stolen her Redcrest Valley project . And this was only the beginning . " You'd better drop the idea of suing her , " Evan said coldly . The warning was unmistakable . Stella heard it clearly . She folded her hands . 大阪 " Is that a threat ? " " Everything you're doing is pointless . " Pointless ? Because Summer had the entire Wright family backing her ? Because she had a powerful mother standing behind her ?

Stella slowly raised her eyes . " Then watch closely . " " With all of you protecting her , " she said evenly , " let's see whether I can touch her or not . " Every word was firm . Unyielding . " You- " Evan began . But what truly unsettled him was the way she kept saying you people . Your family . It drew a line so clean and final that even he was placed on the other side of it . His chest rose and fell sharply . Especially when he met her distant , emotionless gaze . That look made something in him tighten in a way anger couldn't explain .

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 17: Chapter 17 - |

Evan and Stella got into a full - blown argument in the hospital room . No matter what he demanded , she refused to back down about suing Summer . Jennifer had been standing outside the room the whole time . When she heard Evan say , " She fell last night . Her incision split open . She lost a lot of blood- " That was it . Jennifer finally snapped and stormed in . " Evan , are you out of your mind ? " she shouted . " Did Stella commit some unforgivable crime by marrying you ? Is that why you torture her like this ? " You say Summer's name every other sentence .

Do you even know Stella had massive bleeding last night too ? " Jennifer was furious beyond words . She had never seen someone side with an outsider this hard . Summer falling and reopening her incision was her own fault . When Evan had started to run toward Stella , Summer had literally risked her life to stop him . Jennifer stared straight into Evan's dangerous glare , completely unafraid . " Your own wife lost- " " Jennifer . " Stella cut her off before she could finish . Jennifer turned to Stella . Stella gave her a small shake of the head Jennifer took a breath and nodded . " Fine .

If you're that determined to side with her , then hurry up and divorce Stella . Go be tied to that woman for the rest of your life . " She was shaking with anger . And of course , Evan chose that moment to respond . " So you were going to say she miscarried too ? " The room went dead silent . Jennifer froze . Stella froze . Evan's gaze shifted directly to Stella . " You tell me , " he said calmly . " Did you miscarry ? " +25 Bonus Stella's eyes went ice - cold . She didn't answer . She just looked at him . Evan suddenly smiled . It was an odd , unsettling smile .

Then he turned and walked out . The door slammed shut . Jennifer stared at the door , then at Stella . " What the hell was that attitude ? " she exploded . " He's basically saying you faked it . God , even if she were pretending , he's blind not to see " She couldn't finish . She started pacing in

circles instead . Stella spoke quietly . " I told you already . He didn't believe I was pregnant in the first place . Why would he believe I miscarried ? " Anything you say now just sounds like an excuse to him , " she continued , " a reason to keep him here and away from Summer .

" That was the reality of their marriage now . He didn't believe her pregnancy . She didn't believe there was nothing between him and Summer . Jennifer scoffed . " You're divorcing him anyway . Who cares about convincing him to stay ? " Stella let out a breath . " Maybe he never thought I'd actually leave . " Jennifer fell silent . And honestly , she knew Stella was right . The entire Wright family believed Stella had come from nothing . Marrying Evan was supposed to be her once - in - a - lifetime social climb . In their eyes , she had no family , no backing , no way out .

Even Evan believed she wouldn't dare leave . The divorce talk was just a tantrum . Nothing more . Stella's phone buzzed . A message from Summer . [ Evan came . You lost again . ] Stella's gaze darkened . Jennifer saw it too . " Wait . " She snatched the phone from Stella's hand and immediately took a screenshot . " What are you doing ? " Stella asked . " Saving evidence , " Jennifer said flatly . Sure enough , the message was instantly retracted . Summer had only given her just enough time to read it . Jennifer clicked her tongue .

" She's really scared of Evan seeing who she really is , huh ? " She shoved the phone back into Stella's hand . " You can reply now . " Stella looked at her . " She's afraid . You're not , " Jennifer said . " Right ? " Stella let out a short laugh . She typed back . [ Didn't it already pass five minutes ? Guess you didn't win completely either . ] Maybe the man was already lost . But she wasn't about to lose ground to the mistress . Summer replied almost instantly . [ It was only six minutes . You're proud of that ? How pathetic . ] " Screenshot it , " Jennifer said immediately . Stella did .

The second the screenshot was taken , the message vanished again . Then two more messages came through . [ You're clinging to trash and acting proud of it . ] [ Don't worry . You'll be even more miserable than me soon . ] No more messages followed . Jennifer glanced at Stella . " She's probably with Evan now . " +26 Borus Then she softened a little . " Stella , what are you planning to do next ? " She wasn't prying . She was worried . Summer had the entire Wright family behind her , plus a powerful mother .

From Jennifer's point of view , the Redcrest Valley lawsuit looked like a pointless move . Comments Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 18: Chapter 18 - |

In everyone's eyes , she was picking a fight she had no chance of winning . Stella thought for a moment , then said calmly , " Tomorrow , my marriage certificate with Evan and the divorce agreement will be all over Harbor City . " Jennifer froze . " ... What ? " " Wait , " she said , staring at her . " You're saying you're going public about your marriage to Evan ? You're really doing this ? " " I'm divorcing him , " Stella replied evenly . " But if Summer wants to step into that position , then she gets the label that comes with it . " A mistress .

Her mother had built her empire through methods no one needed spelled out . Mother and daughter had always been experts at having it both ways . They took what they wanted through questionable means , yet feared nothing more than public judgment . Especially words like mistress and homewrecker . That was exactly why Stella chose this route . Jennifer finally understood . Her eyes widened . " If you release the marriage certificate , Summer will be nailed to the mistress post in public . Completely .

" For months , the entire city had been buzzing with rumors that Evan would take responsibility for his late brother's wife and children . No one knew Evan was already married . The moment the certificate went public , everything would explode . All that speculation would flip instantly . Every accusation would land squarely on Summer . The backlash would be brutal . Jennifer swallowed . The move was ruthless . And effective . But she was still worried . " Then her mother definitely won't let this go , " she said carefully . " Stella , maybe we should think about a backup plan .

" Stella looked at her . " Don't worry . She has a powerful mother . " >> She paused , then added softly , " And I have family who will protect me . " Family . The word felt unfamiliar on her tongue . Yet as she said it , warmth spread through her chest . Jennifer blinked . \* ... Family ? Your family ? " " Yes , " Stella said . " Mine " Jennifer's confusion deepened . Her voice dropped instinctively . " But ... you don't have any family . " She had always believed that . Stella grew up in an orphanage . That was why Jennifer had protected her so fiercely all these years . Stella nodded once .

" I didn't . Not before . " Jennifer leaned forward . " Then what does that mean ? Is there something I don't know ? " The moment Stella mentioned protection , Jennifer's anxiety sharpened into alert curiosity . Summer's mother was no ordinary opponent . Jennifer had genuinely thought Stella was charging straight into a wall . Now Stella was saying she had backing . Real backing . Stella didn't hide it . She told Jennifer everything that had happened over the past month . When she finished , Jennifer just sat there , stunned . " Eirden ... the Hogarth family ? " she whispered .

The Hogarth Group . The conglomerate that controlled half the global market . And its heiress was sitting right in front of her . Jennifer's throat went dry . " You're telling me ... Aaron Hogarth is your brother ? " The man who topped international economic rankings year after year . A figure people spoke about like a myth . Stella nodded . " I only found out a month ago . Don't tell anyone . " Jennifer stared at her , completely speechless . All those years she'd heard people sneer that Stella was an orphan , that marrying Evan was climbing above her station .

2/3 And now The so - called orphan was the lost princess of the Hogarth empire . And that untouchable man everyone feared ? Her brother . " Stella , " Jennifer said faintly , " am I dreaming ? Come on . Pinch me . " Stella reached over and twisted her cheek . " Ow - okay , okay , that hurts ! " So it was real . Jennifer broke into a grin , adrenaline surging . " Then I'm officially done worrying . " " With a brother like that ? " She laughed . " Forget Summer's mother . This is going to be a nightmare for everyone else .

" Summer's so - called powerful background didn't even register by comparison . Jennifer suddenly started pacing the room , energized . " Do it . Go all the way . " " I'm backing you one hundred percent . Make a mess . Flip the table . Burn it all down . " She stopped and looked at Stella , eyes bright . " They thought you were alone . " Well . Now it's their turn to panic . " BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free fou you Comments Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 19: Chapter 19 - |

Evan had originally planned to go see Stella that night . But Summer's condition kept fluctuating , and he ended up staying by her side again and again . It was not until two in the morning that her state finally stabilized . Summer looked at Evan with guilt in her eyes . " Evan , I'm sorry . I keep putting you in a difficult position . I didn't mean to- 11 Before she could finish the word sorry , Evan cut her off coldly . " Steven is dead , " he said . " There's nothing left of him . Not even a body . " The look in his eyes was just as cold . Summer froze . ... What ?

" Dora , who was already exhausted , stiffened as well . The moment Evan said it , Dora's heart lurched . She shot up from her chair . " Evan , what are you doing ? " she snapped . " Why would you tell her this now ? " She turned anxiously toward Summer . Summer's face drained of color , inch by inch . Panic surged through Dora . She rushed forward and pulled Summer into her arms . " Summer , don't listen to him . That stupid boy is talking nonsense . Steven , he- " Evan interrupted her again , his tone icy and precise . " Six months ago . A plane crash . No survivors . No remains .

" Dora exploded . " What are you doing ? Are you trying to kill her ? " In her arms , Summer's body began to tremble . Her face was paper white . Dora was terrified now . " Summer , don't listen to him . Don't listen to that nonsense . " Evan said flatly , " Accept reality . He is never coming back . " Dora stared at him in disbelief . What the hell was wrong with him ? Summer's face grew paler and paler , until it almost seemed translucent . Her eyes filled with fear and helpless disbelief . +26 Bonus ' No ... no . " she whispered " He's not dead . He's here . He's always been here .

Steven ... Steven ... " Her voice broke , and then she started crying uncontrollably . " I want to find Steven , " she sobbed . " I want to find him . " She began struggling wildly , trying to get up . If Dora had not grabbed her , she would have thrown herself off the bed . " Summer , calm down , " Dora pleaded . " You !! " I want to find my Steven . Steven . Steven . " " Don't move , " Dora cried . " You'll tear your stitches again . " Just thinking about her wound reopening made Dora's heart ache . She turned and screamed at Evan , " Are you satisfied now ?

Do you really want her to follow your brother to the grave ? " Evah said nothing . His gaze remained fixed on Summer . From the moment he spoke those words , he had been watching every subtle change in her expression . Watching her emotions spiral out of control . Finally , he called for the doctor . Another hour passed in chaos before Summer was finally sedated and calmed . After settling her to sleep , Dora stepped out of the room . She glared at Evan , who was leaning against the cold wall , his expression frozen . " Why would you do this to her ? " she demanded .

" Your brother is dead , and she endured pregnancy alone . 1 " She just gave birth . She only wanted to see your face a little longer . What's wrong with that ? " Dora was a woman herself . She knew how hard pregnancy was . She understood why Summer could not accept Steven's death . She also knew Summer was confused , that she had begun mistaking Evan for Steven . But so what ? Steven was gone , but he left a child behind . Summer was loyal and devoted . Could they not give her a little more time to recover ? " She has to face reality sooner or later , " Evan said quietly .

" Me showing up in front of her like this isn't right . " " And this is the time to force her to face it ? " Dora shot back . " She just gave birth . She's at her weakest . " Evan frowned . 233 " You're really that it ? " Already furious , she felt even angrier at how relentlessly he was grashing this " I get it now , " she said bitterly " This is about tell , b't be ? Besides , " She knows what state is ines , what could possibly be going on between you and butter ? What is the making such a fuss about ?

yesterday Thinking about how Stella had turned everything upside down since yoursting only made to fer . D Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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## Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 20: Chapter 20 - |

Chapter 20 The voice in Dora's head , the one that wanted to deal with Stella once and for all , grew louder by the second . " I told you back then that you shouldn't marry her , " she snapped . " She grew up in an orphanage , no mother to teach her anything . What kind of upbringing could she possibly have ? I never should have Evan cut her off coldly . " If you had given even one percent of the attention you poured into Summer to Stella , I believe she would have turned out perfectly well . " Dora stared at him , stunned . " You ... what did you just say ? Are you blaming me ?

" Evan didn't bother answering . He turned and walked away . " So now you're saying I'm biased ? " Dora shouted after him . " You ungrateful child . If I hadn't cared about Summer , do you have any idea how many doctors I found for her over the past two years because she couldn't conceive ? Did you not see any of that ? " At the mention of those doctors , Evan's retreating figure grew even colder . When he didn't look back , Dora stomped her foot in fury and turned back toward the hospital room . Inside , Summer was awake . Dora hurried over . " Summer , why are you awake again ?

You should sleep more . The doctor said you need rest . Summer reached out weakly and tugged at her sleeve . " Mom ... did Steven leave again ? " Dora froze . Seeing how firmly Summer still mistook Evan for Steven made her heart ache even more . " Go back to sleep , okay ? " " Mom , " Summer said softly , " can you call Steven and talk to him ? Tell him not to work so much . I just gave birth . I want him to stay with me a little more . " Dora swallowed hard . " Alright . You sleep first . I'll call him in a bit . Be good . " She carefully tucked the blanket around Summer .

" Thank you , Mom , " Summer said obediently . She smiled sweetly . Dora never noticed the flicker of satisfaction hidden deep beneath that smile . Evan was in a foul mood . +25 Bonus After leaving Summer's room , he didn't go to see Stella . Instead , he went straight to Charm Bar . Once seated , he poured himself drink after drink , but the alcohol did nothing to calm the agitation clawing at his chest . Leon Redson and Lucas Carter exchanged a glance . Lucas leaned back , smirking , his tone careless . " Trouble at home ? " Evan's expression stiffened . Then he drank even more .

" I warned you before , " Lucas went on . " You never listen . Stella doesn't have a good temper . " At the mention of Stella's name , Evan felt his head start to pound . Felix Hernandez arrived shortly after . Hearing that things had blown up between Stella and Evan , he said nothing and took a seat in the corner , lighting a cigarette . The way his fingers held it was noticeably tighter than usual .

Evan's gaze briefly met his before he snapped back at Lucas , irritated . " Whether it can be put out or not , don't you already know ? " Lucas was close to Stella .

Over the past six months , he had warned Evan more than once . Women noticed everything , and Stella especially was not the type to swallow things quietly . Now it was clear . Not only had she exploded , she had exploded hard . Leon sighed . " Lucas warned you . You didn't listen . " " She's suing Summer , " Evan said , draining another glass . Lucas and Leon froze . Even Felix , sitting in the shadows , lifted his gaze slightly , his eyes dark and thoughtful . He wasn't surprised at all . Lucas and Leon , however , were stunned . Leon blurted out , " Suing her for what ? Stealing her man ?

" Evan shot him a sharp look . Leon felt a chill run down his spine . " Then why is she suing her ? " Evan lit a cigar and took a deep drag . 2/3 " For the Redcrest Valley project . " Now Lucas and Leon looked even more confused . Only Felix looked unsurprised . Lucas frowned . " Then she's not wrong . When she was surveying the protected zone early on , she nearly got buried in a mudslide . That design was earned with her life . And in the end , the credit went to Summer . Of course she'd lose it . " He had said it back then too .

Once Redcrest Valley was developed , there was no way Stella wouldn't recognize her own work . He had never understood why Evan had handled it the way he did , handing it over to Summer .  
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