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

Chapter 121

Actually from the moment things blew up, he already knew that Stella was serious this time.

“Alright, alright. Why are you glaring at me? You should be figuring out how to calm her down,” Lucas said, clearly at a loss.

Wasn’t Evan usually good at smoothing things over with Stella?

So what had happened this time?

Things had been blowing up for days now, and he still had not managed to calm her down?

“Or have you not even tried to placate her these past few days?”

Evan’s breathing turned heavy again.

Leon, who had been silent the whole time, saw the look on Evan’s face and quickly shot Lucas a warning glance, telling him to stop.

At a time like this, Evan probably did not want to hear a word.

But Lucas completely missed the hint.

Seeing Evan’s face darken, he kept going anyway.

“This has to be because Summer keeps stirring things up, right?”

“Your wife isn’t the petty type. Before, all it took was a little coaxing and she’d be fine. This time it has to be because Summer pushed things too far, and now even you can’t smooth it over.”

Honestly, Lucas had a point.

During the first two years, no matter how upset Stella got, she and Evan had not been living with the Wright family.

Back then Steven was still around, so no matter how much Summer acted up, there were limits.

Even if Stella got mistreated at a family dinner, at least afterward she could leave and not have to see them again, which made her easier to coax.

But this time was different.

Summer had been causing trouble for over half a year,

No wonder even Evan could not fix it now.

Take the past two days, for example. He really had wanted to make things right with Stella.

But either something happened on Summer's side, or the baby she had just given birth to developed another problem.

Thinking about how Summer had called him again right before he left Inkwood House, Evan suddenly thought-

Maybe Stella had burned the house down because she had finally reached her limit.

What he still did not realize was that Stella had set that fife because Fiona had provoked her.

Lucas sighed. "If you ask me, you should just let your wife go. The Wright family is too toxic. Everyone in that house is a mess."

The moment he said that, the air turned even colder.

Leon tugged at Lucas's sleeve. "Enough. Stop talking."

Had he not seen how dark Evan's face already was?

The truth was, they might all have underestimated how much Evan actually cared about Stella.

When he married her, they had all assumed it was because he did not want the kind of burdens that came with a marriage alliance.

After all, in marriages between equal families, those rich girls all had tempers of their own.

What well-born man did not want someone sweet and easygoing by his side?

And Stella had been like that before.

But now that she had finally exploded, her temper was going off like fireworks. At this rate, she was about to set all of Harbor City ablaze.

Then Dora called.

“Is Stella trying to get herself killed?”

The moment she heard Inkwood House had burned down, Dora lost it too.

She had grown so used to pushing Stella around that she could not handle this kind of rebellion from her.

“Ask her what the hell she thinks she’s doing!”

Evan snapped, “Why do you think she’s doing it? Because you people drove her to it!”

Lucas and Leon both froze.

Hearing Evan roar like that, both of them stiffened.

He was... defending her?

On the other end, Dora sounded stunned. “What... what did you say?”

Evan said, “I said she did the right thing!”

Dora went silent.

Lucas and Leon did too.

Evan’s voice turned colder and harsher with every word.

“The marital home you gave your son was in his sister’s name. If I were her, I’d have burned it down too.”

He was already furious enough from not being able to find Stella.

Now Dora still wanted to make an issue out of this.

Evan did not hold back anymore.

Even though she was his own mother, he roared into the phone, “Burning down Inkwood House is nothing. She should’ve burned the whole damn place down! Since you all wanted her stuff so badly, then you can fight over a pile of ashes!”

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

Chapter 122

Before this, there had beek a lot Evan did not know.

Now that everything had blown up, it all came crashing out at once.

He had never been known for a mild temper. And now, his mother and sister had pushed him past his limit.

On the other end of the call, Dora was so furious she sounded like she might have a stroke. “You... you ungrateful brat!”

“When I find her, I’ll ask her what else she wants to burn. Hell, I’ll burn it for her. I’ll burn it all!”

Everything they had taken from her, he would set it all on fire.

Evan had completely lost control.

This time, before he could hang up, Dora beat him to it and ended the call.

Everyone had gone mad.

Everything was spiraling out of control.

Seeing how things had escalated between Evan and Dora, Lucas, who had just been telling him to divorce Stella, fell silent.

At least...

Evan was still defending Stella.

So maybe... just maybe, this marriage could still hold together.

But Stella?

She was absolutely set on divorcing him. Anyone could see that.

Evan lit a cigarette. “You. Call her.”

He knew Lucas had always been close to Stella.

Before, that had already made Evan uncomfortable. It felt like Lucas had no sense of boundaries.

And now, with Felix in the picture, it bothered him even more.

Lucas hesitated. “I mean... she’s not going to tell me where she is.”

“Call her.”

Evan’s temper was already at its peak. He had no patience for back-and-forth.

Lucas fell silent.

Seriously, was that how you asked someone for a favor?

But under Evan’s glare, he still made the call.

Evan had guessed right.

Stella would pick up Lucas’s call.

“What is it?”

Lucas cleared his throat. “Inkwood House is burned like that... where are you right now?”

He asked carefully.

There was a brief pause on the line.

Then Stella said, “Evan’s with you, isn’t he?”

Lucas and Evan both froze.

Sometimes, a woman’s intuition was just terrifying.

“Tell him this,” Stella said calmly. “He has one way out. Divorce. Once we’re divorced, life will be easier for everyone.

Otherwise, nothing would get better.

With that, she hung up.

Lucas looked at Evan uneasily.

The call had been on speaker. Evan had heard every word.

“Bro... she’s not going to be easy to win back this time.

The way Stella had sounded... there was no room for negotiation at all.

After everything over the past six months, especially with Summer, it was clear she was completely heartbroken.

Evan’s face had gone completely dark.

“I told you to ask where she was,” he said through clenched teeth.

“I did! She just didn’t tell me.’

Was he so angry he was not thinking straight?

Had he not asked that first thing?

Stella had simply refused to say anything about her whereabouts.

Evan was furious.

And over at the hospital, Dora was no less enraged.

She had already been furious about Stella burning Inkwood House, and now, after that call, she had been yelled at by her own son.

Fiona was just as angry. “I swear, I wish we could just throw her in jail. Then we’d finally have some peace.”

Stella had turned their lives upside down.

Dora’s breathing grew uneven, “Call the police? How are you going to explain that? What face does the Wright family even have left?

“If the whole city finds out you’ve been holding onto your sister-in-law’s marital home, who do you think is still going to marry you?”

She might be furious, but she still understood the bigger picture.

Some things felt fine when you did them.

But once they were exposed, it became something else entirely.

And right now, with Fiona in talks of a marriage alliance with the Hernandez family, the last thing she wanted was for that family to form a bad impression of her.

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

Chapter 123

Fiona was still furious. “So what now? We’re just supposed to let this go?”

There was no way she could swallow this.

Seeing how angry she was, Dora snapped, “What else do you want to do? Don’t forget, the only reason you wouldn’t transfer Inkwood House to her was because you wanted to disgust her.”

Keeping Stella in a house under Fiona’s name had always carried that subtle sense of superiority.

Before, Stella probably would have just swallowed it.

But this time...

She had taken all that humiliation Fiona meant for her and slapped it right back in her face.

“We’ll deal with the rest after things with Felix are settled.”

Summer had been lying in bed without saying a word, but when Dora brought up the Hernandez family, she finally spoke.

“Yes. That needs to be finalized as soon as possible.”

If Stella and Felix really ended up with something between them, then once she divorced Evan, they would have even less control over her.

Thinking about everything Stella had done to her these past few days, Summer could not let it go either.

She had already decided that once Stella divorced Evan, she would make her pay for all of it.

Dora nodded. “Not only does it need to be settled quickly, they need to get married as soon as possible too.”

At the word married, Fiona paused.

Then a blush slowly crept onto her face.

Marry Felix...?

That was exactly what she wanted.

Summer hated Stella.

Especially now that Stella had turned her mother's life upside down too.

No matter what, she was not going to let Stella off lightly.

That evening, when it was time for dinner, Jennifer came by.

Seeing how carefully the staff at Mount Pansworth were taking care of Stella, she finally relaxed a little.

"Lucas even called me asking where you were," she said. "Looks like Evan still hasn't tracked you down here."

Stella replied, "Hopefully he won't find Mount Pansworth before the divorce is final."

If he traced her here, then he could trace her brother, Aaron.

And with Evan's temper, who knew what kind of mess he would make next

Jennifer nodded. "Seriously. Let's hope he doesn't. The Wright family may be one of the richest families in Harbor City, but just look at Dora and Fiona. They're disgusting."

All these years, they had looked down on Stella because she was an orphan.

If they ever found out she was actually descended from nobility in Eirden

Honestly, Jennifer was a little curious what their faces would look like then.

But with Stella and Evan still not divorced yet, she was not about to say anything reckless.

"Still," Jennifer added, "what made you decide to burn down Inkwood House today?"

Inkwood House was worth a fortune.

She had assumed that with Stella's temper right now, she would not want any financial entanglements with Evan at all.

Burning Inkwood House definitely counted as a financial loss.

Stella said flatly, “Fiona said she liked Inkwood House.”

Jennifer: “...

Got it.

As a sister-in-law, what right did Fiona have to like Inkwood House? That was Evan and Stella’s marital home.

“You know it’s always been under Fiona’s name, right?”

Hearing that, Jennifer understood the whole situation even better.

To put it bluntly...

“She disgusted you on purpose. Honestly, burning it down was probably for the best.”

Jennifer had known Fiona for years. She had always been overbearing and unreasonable.

But she had not expected her to be this disgusting over the marital home.

Stella gave a faint smile. “She’s already talking marriage with Felix, you know. Told me to stay away from him.”

“Her?” Jennifer looked speechless. “Felix wouldn’t even look at her.”

They had not even gotten anywhere with Felix yet, and she was already running over to warn Stella off.

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

Chapter 124

Ever since Stella blew everything up, the whole situation had descended into chaos.

The Wright family was in complete turmoil, and Ruby was on the verge of losing it too.

At nine that night, Evan showed up at Felix’s house.

The moment Felix saw him, his expression darkened.

Evan did not look any better.

The two men sat across from each other.

One held a cigarette between his fingers.

The other slowly swirled red wine in his glass.

Under the bright lights, both men looked cold as ice.

Evan was the first to break the silence.

“Where is she?”

She.

Stella.

After Inkwood House caught fire, he rushed back only to find she was gone. He immediately had Patrick look into where she had gone.

They still did not know exactly where she was.

But one thing was clear. She had been taken away by that man from Eirden.

A man from Eirden. One of Felix’s people.

Ever since Evan discovered there was an Eirdenese man around Stella, he had been convinced the man worked for Felix.

Felix looked at him coldly.

By now, the tension between them had wiped away any trace of the brotherhood they once had.

“I’m not divorcing her,” Evan said.

His tone was absolute.

Felix replied evenly, “What do you think she’d say if she knew you came to me?”

“The hell do I care what she’d say?” Evan snapped. “Felix, don’t push me too far!”

At this point, Evan had completely lost it.

“We’ve known each other for years. Do you even know what you’re doing?”

Felix's expression did not change. "What, because we've known each other that long, I'm supposed to help you keep your marriage together?"

The look in Evan's eyes turned even colder.

Felix had always been a man of few words.

And yet now, for Stella's sake, every word out of his mouth cut like a blade.

Evan's breathing turned rough. "Where is she?

Felix said calmly, "Summer and that child will be your responsibility for the rest of your life."

Evan froze.

Summer. The child.

Steven's death half a year ago had hit like a bomb.

Steven had died and escaped it all. Clean and final.

But Evan's life had been blown apart ever since.

And now Felix was saying Summer and the child would be his responsibility forever?

The air around Evan turned even colder. "Stop talking nonsense."

"Stella will never tolerate your relationship with Summer."

Unlike the anger in Evan's voice, Felix's tone stayed level.

Even without the Hogarth family in Eirden, Stella never would have accepted it.

And now...

Now she was the precious princess of the Hogarth family.

Felix set down his wineglass. "You and she were never on the same path."

Whether Stella was good enough for him had never been something Evan cared about.

He had heard enough of that kind of talk from the Wright family over the years.

He did not care when it came from the older generation.

But now Felix was saying it too?

That made him furious.

Then the corner of Felix's mouth lifted in a faint smile.

"It's not that she isn't good enough for you."

"You're not good enough for her."

What did it feel like to have a blade driven straight into your chest?

Now Evan knew.

Evan had come to Felix demanding Stella's whereabouts.

And until he got an answer, he had no intention of leaving.

The atmosphere in Felix's villa was tense to the point of suffocation.

Meanwhile, back at Mount Pansworth, Stella had already gotten word.

Gray said to her, "Mr. Wright got to Mr. Hernandez's place at nine. He's there asking where you are.

Stella stopped halfway up the stairs.

Her brows drew together.

Sometimes Evan really did have a hole in his head.

Gray added, "For the past few days, he's been convinced Mr. Hernandez is helping you. He also thinks I work for him."

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

Chapter 125

Stella said, "I know."

Of course she knew.

She had told Evan over and over that none of this had anything to do with Felix, but he refused to believe her.

And really, when she thought about it, what had he believed from her lately?

He had never believed she was pregnant.

He had not believed Summer had hurt her.

Anything she said, he doubted.

But anything Summer said? That, he was more than willing to believe.

And the words of a bribed doctor? Those he believed too.

“The doctor who handled my emergency treatment this time has serious ethics issues.”

Gray paused. “What are you saying?”

“File a complaint. Sue if we have to.”

Sue?

Evan was not so willing to believe what a bought-off doctor had told him?

Fine.

Then she would drag that doctor into court and slap the truth right across his face.

She was done holding back.

Make him regret it?

No.

What she wanted now was for him to see, clearly and painfully, just how blind and foolish he had been.

After giving Gray her instructions, Stella went upstairs.

Back in her room, she lay down on the bed. After thinking for a moment, she picked up her phone and called

Evan.

At that moment, Evan was still at Felix’s place.

When he saw Stella's name on the screen, he shot Felix a cold look before answering.

"So you finally decided to call me?"

She had blocked his number.

The only reason this call could happen was because she had chosen to make it. There was no way he could call her back himself.

Stella said, "Are you still with Felix?"

"You already heard?" Evan's voice dripped with sarcasm the moment she mentioned Felix.

"Don't make things hard for him. What's between you and me has nothing to do with him.

"Nothing to do with him?" Evan snapped. "Stella, do you think I'm an idiot?"

"I don't know whether you're an idiot," Stella replied coolly, "but when it comes to this, your judgment is seriously flawed."

"Yeah, my judgment's flawed. If it weren't, I wouldn't just now be realizing how shady things are between you and Felix!"

Evan was already furious.

And hearing the way she spoke now, he took it as proof that she was protecting Felix.

He was the one whose wife had been taken from him.

He was the one who should have been protected.

"Where are you right now? I'll come get you...

At this point, Evan did not want to keep fighting with her over the phone.

He just wanted to know where she was.

Stella said, "If you insist on thinking there's something between me and Felix, then there's nothing I can do about that."

"Stella!"

"Fine," she said lightly. "I like him. So let's get divorced."

The instant Evan roared her name, Stella dropped that line.

The air went dead silent.

Evan's heart pounded hard against his ribs. "What did you just say? Stella, you're mine, you-"

Beep. Beep. Beep.

Before he could finish, she hung up.

Evan exploded on the spot.

He immediately called back, but the call would not go through.

Furious, he smashed his phone to the floor.

And with that violent crack, the atmosphere between him and Felix turned even more explosive.

Evan stood there with his hands braced on his hips, staring at Felix.

"When the hell did this start between you two?"

The moment the words left his mouth, Felix suddenly grabbed the wineglass in front of him and hurled it.

Crash.

The glass shattered at Evan's feet.

And just like that, Evan's rage was checked.

The room fell silent.

The two men locked eyes, the air between them thick with danger.

Then Felix said one icy word.

"Get out."

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

Chapter 126

On his way out, Evan made it clear to Felix that whatever friendship they had was over from this moment

And as for Stella, he said he would never let this go.

Then he left.

After he was gone, the housekeeper Ford stepped forward respectfully.

Felix took a drag from the cigarette he had just lit. “He’s gone?”

Ford nodded. “Mr. Wright looked furious. As for you, sir…”

As for what, he did not finish.

Instead, he changed the subject. “Madam asked you to come back for lunch tomorrow.”

Tomorrow at noon.

Felix frowned.

It was not a family gathering or anything special, so why were they suddenly asking him back for lunch?

Seeing the question in his expression, Ford added, “Mrs. Lewis went to the old residence at noon today. It was about the Wright family’s daughter.”

“Fiona Wright?”.

Felix’s tone turned even colder.

He had practically watched Fiona grow up, but he had never liked her much.

Arrogant, overbearing, spoiled, and unreasonable. She embodied all of it.

In his eyes, the Wright family had failed miserably in raising her.

Ford nodded. “Yes.”

Mrs. Lewis had gone to the Hernandez residence that very day for Fiona, and then the main house immediately asked Felix to come home for lunch the next day.

Felix let out a cold laugh. “So now they’re setting their sights on me. Looks like ending things with Evan as brothers really wasn’t such a loss after all.”

Ford fell silent.

The Wright family had been in complete chaos these past two days, and apparently Fiona was mixed up in it too.

He had even heard that the marital home Stella and Evan lived in had been under Fiona's name the whole time.

With things like that going on, she was clearly nothing but trouble.

Whoever married her would never know peace.

Desire worn so openly on the surface always looked vulgar enough to make people sick.

After a moment, Ford said, "That said, the main house probably isn't especially fond of Miss Wright either. They likely just want to hear your opinion."

In marriages between powerful families these days, they were not looking for a decorative trophy wife, much less a baby-making machine.

What mattered more was whether a woman had the poise and upbringing to be the future matriarch of a great house.

If she was too spoiled and willful, even ordinary families would avoid her.

Much less a family like theirs.

Felix said flatly, "Then there's nothing to hear. Tell them to handle it however they see fit."

"Yes, sir."

Ford nodded and turned to call the old residence.

Once Felix was alone again, he lit another cigarette and took one drag after another.

The Wright family bringing up Fiona and him at a time like this...

What Mrs. Wright was trying to do could not have been more obvious.

Just to deal with Stella, they were really trying everything they could to cut off her way out.

Too bad...

Stella's way out was no longer something they could block.

After leaving Felix’s place, Evan kept trying to get in touch with Stella.

But once again, she had vanished.

Just like she had two days ago.

She was not at Azure Heights either. No one had any idea where she was, and Evan was convinced Felix had hidden her away.

In the car, Patrick saw how frantic Evan was and tried to reassure him.

“At least she’s not in Mrs. Bailey’s hands.”

What he meant was, if Stella was with Felix, then at least she was safe.

But the second those words left his mouth, Evan’s expression darkened even more.

If she were with Ruby, he could at least go to Ruby and demand Stella back.

But Felix...

Evan was so furious he looked like smoke might rise off him.

“Put together a list of all our joint projects with Felix.”

Patrick froze. “You mean...”

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

Chapter 127

“We’re done working with them!”

Damn it.

His own friend and his own wife. What the hell was this supposed to be?

They were not even divorced yet, and those two were already pulling something like this behind his back.

Divorce?

Not a chance.

Evan would never get divorced in this lifetime. And Felix could forget about ever taking his place.

Patrick froze for a moment. “A lot of those projects are only halfway through. If we pull out now, we’ll take a serious hit too.”

“Then we take the hit!”

Evan was livid.

Just thinking about Stella being hidden away by Felix again made his chest tighten with anger.

Now, the second Felix’s name came up, he was on edge.

That had been his closest friend.

And now look at what this had turned into.

“Shut them all down!”

Still not satisfied, Evan added, “And get me a list of every project he’s handling too.”

Patrick hesitated. “Sir... that might not be a good idea.”

The moment Evan asked for Felix’s project list, Patrick knew exactly what he meant.

He was ready to go head-to-head with Felix.

That was not good for them at all.

Felix was not someone you could afford to provoke.

But Evan had already lost his mind.

“What’s so bad about it?” he snapped. “He’s making a move on my wife right out in the open. What’s wrong with me taking a few of his projects?”

Patrick fell silent.

Was this really just about taking a few projects?

Felix was not someone who would just sit back and take it.

If Evan made a move, Felix would hit back. Hard.

And once that started, things would spiral out of control fast.

Felix was ruthless.

If they truly clashed, it would not end cleanly.

Patrick rubbed his temple, already feeling a headache coming on. “But there’s no proof Mr. Hernandez is involved with your wife.”

“What proof do I need? That guy from Eirden took her from Inkwood House, and now she’s gone!”

That part was a fact.

Patrick had already investigated, and no one had any idea where Stella had gone after leaving Inkwood

House.

It was like everything had looped back into a dead end.

Just like before, when she was taken from the hospital and vanished without a trace.

Only this time, she had been taken straight from Inkwood House.

If you really thought about it, Evan’s anger toward Felix was not unreasonable.

In all of Harbor City, who else would go this far to help Stella besides Felix?

Evan was furious and desperate.

Ruby was not doing any better.

There was a massive problem on the Eirden side now.

She had made dozens of calls today alone.

And still, nothing had been resolved.

After taking another call, she grew even more frantic and demanded that Stella be found.

But Alex said, “After the fire at Inkwood House today, Stella disappeared. Mr. Wright is still searching for her.”

“Disappeared?” Ruby snapped. “Then what am I supposed to do now?”

The situation in Eirden was already working against her.

If the shipments could not go through as planned, her partners over there would definitely sue.

The losses would be massive.

This was exactly when she needed to negotiate with Stella.

And now she was gone?

That little-

Alex continued, “All calls to Mr. Hernandez have been handled by his assistant. His stance is very firm.”

Just one line.

It wasn’t him.

With that single sentence, he had pushed all responsibility away.

Not him?

Out of everyone in Harbor City, he was the one closest to Stella.

He had even turned against his own friend.

And now he was saying it had nothing to do with him?

Who would believe that?

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

Chapter 128

Everyone was scrambling like crazy to find Stella.

Especially the next morning, when the news about Summer plagiarizing Stella’s Redcrest Valley project shot back onto the trending list.

Summer had barely slept for days.

The moment she saw the internet flooded with insults and attacks against her again, her whole body seemed to go weak.

She dragged herself to Ruby, only to find that Ruby had been up all night too, dealing with the mess in Eirden.

Now, seeing Summer in this state and finally hearing the full story, Ruby snapped, “So did you plagiarize her work or not?”

“Mom, I...”

Summer froze.

The rest of her words lodged in her throat.

Ruby had never asked before.

No matter what she did to Stella, Ruby never cared about the details or the reason. She had always just backed her up.

But now...?

“If you copied it, then deal with the consequences,” Ruby said sharply. “If you didn’t...”

She stopped there.

The words deal with the consequences made Summer’s pupils tighten instantly.

She almost could not believe what she was hearing.

“Mom, what did you just say? I... I should just deal with it?”

What did that even mean?

No matter what happened before, her mother would always help her get payback.

And now she was saying this?

That she was supposed to swallow this humiliation from Stella?

Ruby looked at her coldly. “What else do you expect? Do you think I’m in any position to settle scores for you right now?”

Summer fell silent.

Looking at Ruby lying in the hospital bed, unable to move from yesterday until now, Summer felt like she could barely breathe.

Stella.

She had actually pushed her mother to the point of backing down too,

She was really something.

It only made Summer more certain that things with Felix and Fiona had to move faster..

If Stella really got together with Felix, who in Harbor City would dare mess with her?

At that moment, Alex stepped forward. “Miss Summer, Madam is already overwhelmed with the situation in Eirden. You should go back to your room for now.”

Summer looked at Ruby, tears pooling in her eyes.

But in the end, she forced them back.

From the time she was little, Ruby had hated crying the most whenever she was already upset. It only made her more irritated.

Summer let the nurse wheel her around.

Just as she reached the doorway, Ruby called after her.

“For now, stay away from Stella.”

That made Summer’s heart turn even colder.

“She’s the one coming after me.”

Her voice was full of grievance.

She had not gone looking for trouble with Stella these past few days. Stella was the one targeting her.

Ruby heard the hurt in her voice and let out a sigh.

Then she said coldly, “I know you feel wronged. But right now, Felix is backing her, and we can’t do anything to her.”

“Give me time to think. I’ll figure out a way to make Felix lose interest in her.”

Letting Stella get tangled up with Felix was too dangerous.

This was only the beginning, and he was already helping her crush them like this.

If those two really ended up together, they would bleed them dry.

Summer said, “The Wright family is already talking to the Hernandez family about a marriage.”

“Which one of the Wrights?”

“Fiona.”

At the name Fiona, something in Ruby’s expression stiffened for a second.

Then she laughed.

“Well, that’s good news.”

Fiona hated Stella.

If she really married Felix, Stella would not be having such an easy time then,

Summer added, “Mrs. Lewis already went to the Hernandez family yesterday to act as matchmaker. Things move fast with families like theirs.”

Once both sides reached an understanding, Fiona’s marriage into the Hernandez family would not be far off.

Ruby nodded. “Then tell Fiona to put in more effort. Felix has very high standards.”

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

Chapter 129

“Yeah, I know. Fiona really likes Felix.”

If she liked him, no one needed to tell her anything. She would put in the effort on her own.

Ruby added, “Men all like someone gentle Just look at what Stella used to be like. Have Fiona learn from her. Learn how to win Felix over.”

She genuinely hoped things would work out between Fiona and Felix.

In her eyes, Stella had become this arrogant only because Felix was backing her.

But so what?

No matter how you looked at it, Stella had been married before, and she had even been the Wright family's daughter-in-law.

The Hernandez family members were not out of their minds. There was no way they would accept someone like her.

The only problem was Felix himself.

He was nothing like Evan.

Felix had never been the soft-hearted type. If something didn't sit right with him, even his own family wouldn't get any special treatment.

"She really should learn from Stella," Ruby added, thinking of how difficult Felix was to deal with. "Tell Fiona to pay attention."

Summer felt uncomfortable hearing that.

How were they supposed to copy Stella's methods?

But at this point, as long as Fiona and Felix could end up together smoothly, they did not care anymore whether Stella's tactics were proper or not.

"Got it," Summer said.

After leaving Ruby's hospital room, Summer kept herself completely covered on the way back, afraid someone might recognize her.

Damn Stella.

That incident had happened so long ago, yet she was still clinging to it.

These past two days, Dora had been especially irritated by everything Stella was stirring up online.

When Summer walked into the room, she heard her arguing loudly on the phone with Evan.

"All she knows how to do is pull these cheap tricks online. What else can she even do?"

Evan replied coldly, "If you know it's cheap, why are you so worked up?"

“So we’re just supposed to let her trample all over our dignity?”

“When you were doing those things to her, I didn’t see you worrying about dignity.”

“You- you ungrateful brat...”

Dora clutched her chest, furious.

But before she could say anything else, Evan had already hung up.

When she saw Summer come in, her eyes filled with guilt. “Summer... this is all my fault.”

In her mind, Stella was angry at them, and she was taking it out on Summer.

Poor Summer. She had just given birth, and now she had to deal with all this.

Summer’s eyes turned red.

Seeing that she was not speaking, Dora asked, “You went to see your mother?”

Summer nodded.

“How is your mother doing?”

Thinking about how ruthless Stella had become, even going after Ruby now, Dora felt a chill.

They had never expected this.

They had all assumed that once Ruby returned from Eirden, she would be the one tearing Stella apart.

But instead, Ruby had been the one crushed first.

All because Felix was backing Stella, letting her do whatever she wanted.

At the thought of Stella and Felix, Dora could not help but wonder... if Fiona really married Felix, would she be able to handle that kind of life?

Summer glanced at her.

She was just about to speak when Fiona walked into the room.

Summer paused for a moment, then said, “My mom said you should learn some of Stella’s tricks. If you can lock things down with Felix sooner, there won’t be so many problems.”

At the end of the day, all of this was happening because Felix was backing Stella.

That was why she could go after all of them so recklessly.

If Felix ended up with Fiona, would he still help Stella like this?

Once a man had a family, he would at least think about his own household.

The one most anxious right now was Summer.

Stella had clearly gone all in.

And all of it was aimed at her and her mother.

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

Chapter 130

The moment Fiona heard she was supposed to learn Stella's way of winning over men, her entire expression soured.

"Learn from her?" she snapped. "She grew up in an orphanage. The second she got her hands on a man, she used every cheap trick in the book. You want me to learn that? You want me to stoop that low?"

Learn from Stella? What a joke.

In everyone's eyes, the only reason Stella had managed to marry Evan back then was because she had wrapped him around her finger.

She had charmed him so completely that he had even turned against his own family just to marry her.

Sure, it was effective.

But even so, Fiona looked down on those methods. "I'm not using those disgusting tricks."

Dora frowned. "Then you don't want to be with Felix?"

They needed to move fast on Felix.

Right now, he was firmly on Stella's side, and that was a dangerous signal for them.

“I do,” Fiona said, “but I’m not copying Stella’s methods.”

Stella.

That shameless woman.

And she still was not done stirring things up.

The night before last, she burned down the luxury villa at Bay International. Yesterday, she burned Inkwood House. And today, she was stirring up public opinion against Summer again.

How did she even have the energy to keep all this going, one move after another?

And now they expected her to learn how to seduce men like Stella?

Unbelievable.

She had not even divorced Evan yet, and she was already tangled up with Felix.

Fiona wanted nothing more than to drag her out and tear her apart.

Hiding behind Felix like that. It made her furious.

Dora’s tone hardened. “Whether you want to or not, you’re going to. Starting tomorrow, you’ll bring Felix meals every day.”

“Mom, you—”

Fiona was truly getting angry now.

Yes, she liked Felix, but that did not mean she had to lower herself like this.”

“Not just Felix,” Dora continued firmly. “You’ll also spend more time at the Hernandez family home. Keep the elders company.”

Summer chimed in, “Exactly. Elders like attentive juniors. Just listen to Mom.”

Right now, no one wanted Fiona to end up with Felix more than Summer did.

Especially after Ruby heard about it, she was pushing for it too.

As long as Fiona married Felix, Stella would no longer matter.

If Stella kept relying on a married man like this, she would be the one getting dragged online.

Fiona's face darkened even more at the thought of having to win over Felix's family. "What am I supposed to talk to those old people about?"

She was the worst at dealing with elders.

That was probably why her grandmother had never liked her.

She'genuinely had no idea how to act around them.

"You don't need to talk much," Dora said. "Just be there. Help out. Stay busy."

"But Stella never tried to win you over either," Fiona shot back.

When Stella had been with Evan, she had barely made any effort with the elders at all.

The whole time....

Evan had known his family would never accept Stella, so he rarely brought her around them.

Dora's face darkened. "Exactly. That's why I never liked her."

Fiona fell silent.

Seeing that Fiona resisted everything, Summer grew a little annoyed.

They were counting on her to lock Felix down.

"If you won't even try to win over the Hernandez family elders, then Felix really will have nothing to do with you."

Fiona's expression stiffened again.

Wasn't marriage supposed to be between two people?

Why did she have to humble herself to please his family?

But then she thought about why her mother disliked Stella...

"Do I really have to do this?" she asked.

"You do."

"And what if I mess it up?"