

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Henderson Corporation Headquarters The moment Evan stepped into the lobby , he was met with a sea of foreign faces moving briskly between glass offices and open workstations . He headed straight for Felix's office . Through the glass , he saw Felix finishing a signature and handing the file to his assistant . " Scan this and send it to the Hogarth Group . Tell them we've agreed to their terms . " " Yes , Mr. Henderson . " The assistant turned , noticed Evan , gave him a polite nod , and stepped out . Evan walked in . "Another overseas deal ? " he asked casually . It was undeniable .

In recent years , the Henderson family had expanded aggressively abroad . Officially , the Wright family was Harbor City's number one powerhouse . Unofficially ? If the numbers were laid out honestly , the Wrights might not win that comparison . Felix's international projects were booming . Evan dropped onto the sofa and lit a cigarette . Felix didn't answer . He closed the folder with a sharp snap and walked over , taking a seat opposite him . One wore deep navy . The other wore pale gray . The dark blue on Evan didn't soften him . If anything , it amplified his arrogance .

Felix , in a light shirt , looked restrained - clean , composed , quietly powerful . Two coffees were brought in . Felix took a sip . " Didn't expect you to have time . " The tone wasn't openly mocking . But Evan heard it anyway . He exhaled smoke and studied him . " You supported my divorce from Stella last night . " He hadn't thought much of it while drunk . Now it lingered . " Why ? " Chapter Felix set his cup down with controlled elegance . " A responsible man doesn't let things spiral out of control because of him , " he said evenly . " Especially when it involves two women .

" Evan's jaw tightened . Out of control ? Right now , Harbor City was in chaos . The entire city now knew Summer had been clinging to her married brother - in - law for months . And being labeled " mistress " wasn't the worst of it . Given the circumstances , it looked far worse . Evan flicked ash into the tray and let out a short laugh . " This morning , Stella was discharged from the hospital by a man from Eirden . " His gaze sharpened . " She wouldn't dare make this kind of scene without backing . So tell me , Felix ... Why is she causing all these chaos ? " Eirden . Chaos .

The implication hung heavy in the air . Felix narrowed his eyes slightly . " And what do you think ? " " If she didn't have someone supporting her , she wouldn't dare . " Evan's stare turned blade - sharp . " She'd make trouble . But not like this . Not where the entire city's involved . " Public opinion wasn't organic . The heat was too sustained . Someone was helping her . And who would that be ? Felix's lips curved faintly . " Is it that she wouldn't dare ... or that she never dared before ? " Silence . " You know your wife well enough , " Felix continued coolly .

" You already know that if she had support , she wouldn't stay quiet . " Which meant what ? That Evan had always known how suppressed Stella had been inside the Wright family . Especially these past six months . The tension in the office thickened . Evan's expression darkened . " Are you helping her ? " " You're my best friend , " he continued , voice hardening . " But how could you ... " " Help her ? " Felix cut in smoothly . " Because I'm your friend , I'm supposed to help you and Summer bully your own wife ? " Evan's face went cold . " What are you even talking about ?

There is no ' me and Summer . " Before he could continue , his phone rang . Stella . For a split second , he just stared at the screen . For two days he hadn't been able to reach her . Now she was calling him . He answered immediately . " Where are you ? " he demanded . " Our issue has nothing to do with Mr. Henderson , " Stella said , her voice calm and icy . So she knew . " Don't drag him into this . " }) " You think I would ? " Evan snapped . " Tell me where you are . " " Are you coming to discuss Summer ? " she replied flatly . " Because there's nothing to discuss .

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Chapter 32 Stella had grown up alone . From childhood until now , she had had no one to rely on . No matter what kind of injustice she suffered , she had always been the one to fight back for herself . She wasn't the type to take a hit and stay quiet . Before , when Summer crossed the line , Stella had lacked solid proof . Without evidence , she would never act recklessly . But now ? Now the proof was undeniable . And Evan still wanted her to let Summer go ? What she hadn't expected was that Evan would drag Felix into this . " Leave Mr.

Henderson out of this , " Stella said coldly into the phone . Evan let out a short , humorless laugh . " What , are you protecting him ? Stella , we're not divorced yet . " His temper was spiraling . That was how it always worked . Once suspicion took root , it grew uncontrollably . Right now , Evan wasn't thinking clearly . He refused to believe Felix had nothing to do with this . The coincidences were too much . The public outrage wouldn't die down . Stella had been picked up by a man from Eiriden . Felix had plenty of Eiriden connections .

The trending posts were all coming from overseas accounts . Felix could absolutely pull that off . " You still remember we're not divorced ? " Stella shot back . " Weren't you planning to use our shared assets to clean up Summer's mess in front of me ? " Her voice was steady . Sharp . " Then tell me , " she continued , " you and Summer have absolutely nothing going on ? " Evan felt like something was lodged in his chest . The veins at his temple throbbed . " We're talking about you and Felix . Why are you dragging Summer into this ? " He wanted an explanation .

Instead " I'm not as shameless as you , " Stella said flatly . " Stella 99 But she had already hung up . The only time she had called him in two days ... was to defend another man . And she hung up on him for that man . Evan exploded . He hurled his phone onto the carpet . It hit with a dull thud , bounced once , and rolled to a stop at Felix's feet . Felix looked down at it . Whatever warmth remained between them as brothers had vanished . " Felix , " Evan demanded , breathing hard , " you'd better explain- " " We're not as shameless as you , " Felix cut in coldly . Evan froze .

" What did you say ? " Felix's gaze turned glacial . " She would never do something as boundary - less as Summer . " Silence fell heavy . Evan felt like he was about to lose control . Just then , the phone on the carpet began vibrating again . Felix glanced at the screen . " It's your mother , " he said evenly . " I assume Summer's threatening suicide again . " Evan's expression darkened further . The calls he needed never came . The ones he didn't want wouldn't stop . Half an hour later , Evan arrived at the hospital . Dora met him with a tight expression . " Have you stopped her cards yet ?

" The online heat was only intensifying . It was obvious someone had poured serious money into boosting it . 25 Bonus " And what about Patrick ? " she continued sharply . " Wasn't he supposed to be capable ? He can't even handle something this small ? " If this continued , it wouldn't just destroy Summer . The entire Wright family would lose face . " It's being handled , " Evan said , pressing his fingers to his aching temple . Every local account had been suppressed . It was the overseas accounts that were impossible to control . And that thought made his head pound . Felix ...

Stella acting out was one thing . 1 But why was Felix involved ? " This is what happens when you spoil her , " Dora snapped . " I told you from the beginning . A girl with no family , no background - you insisted on marrying her . " Look how vicious she is now . " The more she spoke , the angrier she became . " In all my years , I've never seen someone so malicious . Choosing this exact moment - right after Summer gave birth to attack . " Her tone sharpened further . " Your brother just passed away . Summer's mental state has been fragile . And now this ? How can you face your brother ?

" Evan's expression went cold . " I've failed many people , " he said quietly . " The only one I haven't failed is my brother . " Dora faltered . " You keep dragging me into Summer's matters , " he continued , his voice turning harder . " My wife is very unhappy . You've all seen that . " " Your wife ? " Dora stared at him . " Aren't you getting divorced ? " The divorce agreement had already been sent out . The entire city knew . And Stella had been the one to propose it . The word divorce struck his nerves like a blade . " Who said I'm divorcing her ? " he said icily .

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Chapter 33

Summer's hospital room had been busy all day . She had given the Wright family a set of twins . Even Old Madam Wright and Evan's father , Harold , had come by to visit . When Dora returned to the room , Harold and Old Madam Wright had already left . Only the third daughter , Yara Wright , and the youngest , Fiona Wright , remained . To the entire Wright family , Summer was ill . Depression . Grief . They believed she had mentally projected Evan onto his late brother , Steven . The moment Dora stepped inside , she saw Fiona holding Summer's hand gently .

" Don't worry , Summer , " Fiona coaxed softly . " Steven only ever loved you . He just stepped out to handle some work . He won't leave you . " " Really ? " Summer asked , her voice trembling . " Of course , " Fiona nodded firmly . " Right now , the most important thing is that you focus on your recovery and take care of your body . " Summer's eyes welled up again . "Then why is Stella treating me like this ? What did I do wrong ? Why would she hurt me this way ? " The moment Stella's name was mentioned , the mood in the room shifted .

Ever since Stella married into the Wright family , the matriarch's cold attitude had set the tone . No one truly respected her . Fiona and Dora , in particular , followed the old lady's lead . Fiona squeezed Summer's hand tighter . " Don't worry . I'll make her publicly apologize to you .)) She was getting out of hand . The Wright family had supported her for three years . And this was how she repaid them ? Fiona had always been close to Summer . After seeing the headlines today , she had wanted to tear Stella apart herself .

It took all three of them speaking at once to finally calm Summer down . When she finally fell asleep , Fiona stepped outside with Dora . " Mom , " she said in a low voice , " Grandma saw the bruises on Summer's face . She was furious . She said that woman can't stay in the Wright family any longer . " That woman . She meant Stella . Dora's expression darkened . +25 Bonus Before she could respond , Fiona continued , " Grandma told you to handle this cleanly . " Old Madam Wright had never liked Stella . Seeing the injuries on Summer's face had pushed her over the edge .

Dora pressed her lips together . " Handle it cleanly ? " she muttered . "With Evan protecting her , how am I supposed to handle it ? " If they had truly been able to control

Stella , she never would have entered the family in the first place . Stella had wrapped Evan around her finger . And none of them could do anything about it . " No matter what , " Fiona insisted , " she has to apologize . Otherwise , what will Harbor City think of Summer ? " " Don't even mention an apology , " Dora snapped . The word brought back the image of Stella losing control and striking Summer .

She was practically unstable now . After leaving the hospital , Evan headed back to the company . They were stopped at a red light when Patrick suddenly made a small sound . " Hmm . " Evan , who had been resting with his eyes closed , opened them slowly . His gaze was sharp and cold . " What ? " " That looks like Madam » patrick said , staring ahead . Evan followed his line of sight . Even from behind , he recognized her instantly . Stella . And beside her stood a tall , broad - shouldered figure - nearly half a head taller than she was . Blond hair . Eirden . Evan's expression darkened .

He reached for the door handle immediately . " Sir , you can't get out here , " Patrick warned as horns began blaring behind them and traffic surged past in the adjacent lanes . " Pull over up ahead . " Chapter 34 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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Chapter 34

Evan scanned the area . His eyes narrowed . " Why would she be here ? " This wasn't some luxury shopping plaza or fashion district . What was she doing in a biotech park ? Patrick replied carefully , " Every building here houses biotech research companies . " " Doing what exactly ? " " Two of them specialize in cosmetic ingredient development . " Research facilities , not retail . So why was she here ? Patrick added , " There's another biotech company here ... owned by Mr. Henderson . " Evan went silent . The air between them turned heavy again . Felix's company .

She had been picked up by a man from Eirden . And now she was here . So she came to see ... Felix ? Evan lit a cigarette . Patrick glanced at him cautiously . " Do we leave , or ... ? " Evan exhaled slowly . " We wait . " +25 Bonus Stella entered one of the biotech buildings with Gray . Gray followed respectfully behind her . " I didn't realize you had so many businesses in Harbor City , " he said . " Does Mr. Wright know ? " Stella didn't slow her steps . " What would he know ? " All his attention had been on Summer . She changed into a sterile white lab suit .

Choces da +25 Borus The lab had called earlier after three years of research , one of their major projects had finally succeeded . " This is the biggest one , " Stella said quietly . She loved beauty products . This biotech company was something she had invested in seriously four years ago . The jewelry studios and galleries had started as hobbies . They later expanded into multiple branches . But this ? This was her real commitment . Gray nodded . " I'll wait outside . " She entered the cleanroom and didn't come out for nearly half an hour .

When she finally stepped out , her face was glowing with genuine satisfaction . It had worked . She removed the sterile suit and mask . Gray stepped forward respectfully . " It succeeded ? " " The formulator we brought in three months ago delivered , " she replied , unable to hide her smile . Looks like I'll be coming here every day for a while . At the mention of the formulator hired three months ago , Gray's eyes flickered subtly . They exited the tech park together . And then- They saw him . Evan leaned casually against a car in the distance , arms folded .

Even from afar , the chill in his eyes was unmistakable . Stella turned to Gray . " Go get the car . " " Yes , ma'am . " Gray left immediately . Evan straightened and walked toward her , long strides measured and controlled . Stella didn't move . By the time he stopped in front of her , the warmth that once existed in his gaze was gone . " Where's Felix ? " he asked . There it was . +25 Bonus Suspicion makes people irrational . Stella didn't answer . The car was already pulling up . She moved to get in . 1 Evan grabbed her wrist .

" Stella , " he said through clenched teeth , " don't you owe me a reasonable explanation ? " She turned her head slightly , meeting his eyes . " And you ? " Evan frowned . " What ? " " What's your reasonable explanation ? " He went still . " My explanation ? " he repeated . " Summer is my sister - in - law . She was my brother's wife . What explanation do I owe you ? " Stella's lips curved faintly . " You still remember she's your sister - in - law ? " she said quietly . " Then explain why you've been with her day and night . " The words sliced clean . Day and night .

Like a blade exposing the ugliness between a widow and her married brother - in - law . Evan's jaw tightened . ℥ Share Comments Support Copur 35 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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Chapter 35

Evan's breathing grew heavier . His grip on Stella's wrist tightened . " You know exactly what Felix is to me . " Stella didn't flinch . " What he is to you has nothing to do with me . " Evan went silent . +25 Bonts She continued coolly , " Once you sign the divorce papers , he and I will both be single. Whatever happens then would be perfectly legitimate . " Her gaze sharpened . " But you ? With things already torn apart like this - if you divorce me and end up with Summer , that won't be legitimate at all .

" Before their marriage had been made public , people might have thought that if the older brother died , it was natural for the widow to marry the younger brother . But now ? The entire city knew Evan had been entangled with Summer while still legally married . If they ended up together , they would be nailed to that pillar of shame for life . Stella tilted her head slightly . " Don't you think ? " Silence stretched between them . The temperature seemed to drop . Evan's gaze turned colder by the second . " When did it start ? " he asked , voice restrained but dangerous . " Do you like him ?

" Him . Felix . " I have nothing going on with him , " Stella replied evenly . " I'm simply stating a fact about what happens after divorce . " Felix was quiet . Reserved . 1 The strongest impression she had of him was the constant , restrained danger in his presence . Especially his eyes . When you met them , it felt like you could be pulled into something dark and bottomless . He was not a man to cross lightly . And she had intention of provoking another powerful man just because she was divorcing one Ewan's jaw tightened .

" I'm telling you right now , " he said through clenched teeth , " this marriage isn't ending . Come home " He tugged her toward the car . They had barely taken two steps when his wrist was seized by a broad , firm hand . It was Gray The tension in the air snapped tight . Evan turned sharply . Gray was taller , imposing , steady . But Evan's aura didn't falter . Gray's voice was calm , but unmistakably commanding . " Please let go . " Evan looked from Gray to Stella . Their eyes met . Stella spoke first . " The house is in your sister's name .

The cards you gave me have been canceled or frozen . " She held his gaze . " And you're talking about ' home ' ? " The word hung between them like a cruel joke . Home . What they had could hardly be called that . She left . Evan stood there for a long time as the evening wind cut through him . Patrick approached carefully . " Sir . " Evan closed his eyes briefly . " Have I treated her badly all these years ? " Patrick hesitated . Badly ? Not exactly . Mi Perhaps t She has Hadn ' He o A rds carefully adar Sommer Mrs.

Wright may never have try ten pant uttered ting about it for the past six months ? again . hing her ? " nodded . " We sent someone to follow her when she left . " slowly curled into fists . ee where she thinks she's hiding , " eplayed the image of the Eirden man . en him before , s side , meant ly worked for Felix . ALE : 3500 bonus free tou you D Comments Support 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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Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Felix had actually assigned someone to protect her . What , did he think the Wright family was going to eat her alive ? The thought of Felix standing behind Stela made Evan's chest tighten with anger . +25 Bonus Stella was almost back at Streamside Residence when her phone rang .` An unfamiliar number . She answered . " Hello . " " It's me . " Fiona's sharp voice came through the line . Stella frowned . She had never liked Fiona . Her voice was grating to begin with , and she always spoke with that passive-aggressive edge . Especially now , with that superior tone .

Stella lowered her gaze slightly . " What do you want ? " " You blocked my number ? " " And ? " Stella replied calmly . There was no trace of the old restraint in her voice . Or rather she hadn't tolerated the Wright family much these past six months . Back when she and Evan were good , she could ignore the slights from his family . Let it go . Not take it personally . But in the past half - year? Anyone in the Wright family who crossed her got the same energy back . r Fiona let out a cold laugh . " You think you can just cut off the Wright family ? Without us , what are you ? " Blunt .

Contemptuous . Fiona had never liked her - but she had never been this openly disrespectful before . Today , clearly , was about Summer . Stella gave her an identical cold laugh . " And without the Wright family , what are you ? " The words landed clean . Chapter . +25 Bonus " You ! " Fiona's breathing quickened . " How could I not have the Wright family ? I * am * the Wright family . You ? You're nothing . " " Then I'm nothing , " Stella replied lightly . " Like I care . " Fiona choked on her own fury . " If you don't care , why were you so desperate to marry into the Wright family ?

" " Hold on , " Stella cut in coolly . " I wasn't desperate . Your second brother begged me . On his knees . " Fiona nearly screamed . " I want to rip your mouth off your face , " she hissed . " So the claws finally came out , " Fiona spat . " But you should take a look at the situation before acting arrogant . " Stella let out a small laugh . " Should I check the calendar first ? What , should I wait for the planets to align before I speak ? " 2 " You- ! " A free maid the Wright family had supported for three years - and now she dared talk back like this ? Fiona was so angry she felt dizzy .

" You've gone too far . Do you even want to stay in the Wright family anymore ? " " Actually ? " Stella replied evenly . " No. Why don't you help me convince your brother to sign the divorce papers ? " They all kept asking if she didn't want to stay . As if the Wright family were some heaven everyone was dying to enter . " You want a divorce ? " Fiona snapped . " Are you blind ? " Stella shot back . " Didn't you see the divorce agreement already went public ? " Fiona went silent for a second . This woman dared to initiate divorce ? What right did she have ?

" If anyone files for divorce , " Fiona snapped , " it should be my brother . Who do you think you are ? " " Fine , " Stella said smoothly . " Have him file it . I'll sign . " Fiona was speechless . Who gave her this kind of audacity ? Before Fiona could regain control of the argument , Stella hung up . The dial tone echoed in Fiona's ear . She was so furious she early stomped her foot . A poor orphan who couldn't even afford her own meals without the Wright family And she dared to demand divorce ? Ridiculous .

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Chapter 37

Fiona stormed straight to the company Patrick was in the middle of reporting that the people sent to follow Stella had lost her again . Evan's expression had just darkened when Fiona burst into the office and dropped into the chair across from him . " Evan , that woman can't stay in this family , " she snapped . " Have you seen what she did to Summer ? " She actually sent you divorce papers ? If she really did , just sign them . " Her words came rapid - fire , leaving no space to interrupt . " She thinks she's irreplaceable ? There are plenty of women better than her .

She really thinks you wouldn't dare divorce her ? " Fiona was practically foaming . Back when Evan wasn't married , countless women like Summer had wanted to marry into the Wright family . And in the end , he chose Stella - an orphan with nothing - and had even pursued her himself . Fiona had never approved . Every gift Evan had ever given Stella , Fiona had kept track of . Every property deed , every asset - she had pushed their mother to transfer them into her own name , making sure Stella didn't benefit from a single thing tied to the Wright family .

At the mention of " divorce papers , " Evan's eyes turned icy . " You called her ? " His voice was cold . Dangerous . Fiona didn't hear it . " Of course I did . She said she wants a divorce and told you to sign . " How dares she file for divorce first ? I'd like to see where she can go without you . " A woman with nothing . At her age , after divorce was she going back to the orphanage ? What a joke . Evan's gaze sharpened . " What did you say to her ? " " I just asked her She paused . 23 Chopra +25 Bonus Why did his tone feel so cold ? She met his eyes and felt her chest tighten .

" Whatever you said , " Evan cut in , " call her back and apologize . " Fiona blinked . " What ? Evan , Stella- " She is your sister - in - law . " Fiona nearly scoffed . Who

recognized her as that ? " She deserves basic respect . After all these years , you still haven't learned that ? " " I was defending Summer ! " Fiona shot back . " After what she did- " " For the next six months , " Evan interrupted calmly , " you won't receive a single dollar on your card . " Fiopa froze . " Evan , you can't be serious . " Six months ? Was he planning to starve her for Stella ? " Are you apologizing ?

" he asked . " She blocked me . How am I supposed to apologize ? " She had borrowed a stranger's phone just to call Stella earlier . But facing Evan like this , she didn't dare outright refuse . After everything Stella had done - beating Summer , stirring up public opinion- And now he was demanding she apologize ? " How did you contact her earlier ? " Evan asked . " 1 " " You have one hour . " His tone left no room for negotiation . Fiona was stunned . He had always protected Stella but never like this . Now that Stella had caused chaos , he was guarding her even more fiercely ?

" Evan- " "Get out . " +25 Bonus * He didn't even look at her . Fiona's eyes filled with tears . She stood up and ran out of the office . Patrick stepped forward quietly . Evan closed his eyes briefly . " In these past few years , " he asked , " how much of what I gave her was transferred into Fiona's name ? " Patrick hesitated . " The storefronts and the estate you gifted Madam ... are registered under Miss Fiona and Madam Dora . Two other properties are under Old Madam Wright and Madam Summer . " " And the jewelry ? " " Most of the valuable pieces are with Miss Fiona and Miss Yara .

" Evan went very still . 2 Even the jewelry ? And Stella had never once mentioned it . When he opened his eyes again , they were ice cold . " Notify the legal team . Transfer everything back to her name . " Patrick stiffened . " Sir ... Madam Dora and Old Madam Wright- " " Everything . " The single word carried weight . Patrick felt a chill run down his spine . " Yes , sir . I'll contact the company lawyers immediately . " The Wright family was already in chaos because of Stella . And now Evan was about to tear it open even further . There wouldn't be peace in that household for a long time .

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 38

Chapter 38

Chapter 38 Ever since she had been bought to Starcrest Mountain , Stella had done little besides eat and rest By dinnertime , Jennifer came by . " You're eating well , " Jennifer said with relieved smile . " Now that someone's taking care of you properly , I can relax .

" Her own company was a mess lately . Her father had pushed her to take over operations , and she was drowning in work . Before she knew Stella had a powerful older brother , she had already arranged for house staff to help care for her . Now , seeing Stella so well looked after , she felt reassured .

" I've been eating all day , " Stella said lightly . " I'm not even hungry anymore . ' 2 " Doesn't matter . You still have to eat , " Jennifer insisted . " Postpartum recovery is recovery , even if it's a short one . You're at least willing to take care of yourself . Some people don't even have the energy to . " The " some people " was clearly Summer . All day , Summer hadn't eaten a drop of water . Dora , who had once doted on her , didn't even have the mind to arrange meals anymore . Her entire focus was on containing the spreading scandal .

Because now Summer had been branded the other woman . And the Wright family , who had protected her all this time , didn't look so spotless anymore . Stella gestured for Jennifer to sit . Jennifer didn't hesitate . She was genuinely hungry and immediately began eating . After a sip of soup , her eyes widened . " Wow . This is amazing . " " It's chicken soup , " Stella said calmly . Jennifer paused . " Isn't that the chicken soup Summer demanded you make for her ? " She rolled her eyes . For six months , Summer had monopolized Evan at the old estate .

And after giving birth , she had even expected Stella to cook for her . What was that , if not shameless ? Chapter B +25 Bonus Just because she had a wealthy mother and the Wright family backing her , she thought she could humiliate Stella like that ? Now she hadn't gotten frex chicken soup . And from the looks of it , she probably couldn't stomach anything at all . " What's next ? " Jennifer asked . Stella's expression didn't change . " Tomorrow , the news that she ran me down with her car three years ago and caused my miscarriage- goes out . " Jenny froze midair .

" One piece at a time , " Stella continued evenly . " Today was the marriage certificate . " Tomorrow is the car accident . " " And the day after that ? " Her tone remained calm . " The plagiarism of my Redcrest Valley project . " And finally ... her clinging to my husband during her pregnancy , which led to my second miscarriage . " Jennifer slowly exhaled . " You're putting all of them on a grill and turning up the heat . " f ' Something like that , " Stella replied . " They love using power to crush people . This time , they'll learn what it feels like when power doesn't work .

" For three years , they had reminded her over and over- Orphan . No parents . No background . No backing . Now ? She would show them what kind of storm an orphan could unleash . Jennifer studied her carefully . " If nothing unexpected happens , the Wright family and Ruby are scrambling right now . They're probably trying to suppress the scandal . Maybe even figure out how to deal with you . " Stella let out a soft , almost amused laugh . " They won't have time to deal with me . Tomorrow will be worse . " Chapter Today was just the beginning . Her phone buzzed . An unknown number .

She didn't answer . +25 Bonus A message followed . ' I'm sorry ! ' Stella stared at the words , puzzled . No one had ever apologized to her before . The message was from Fiona .

Jennifer leaned over . " What's that ? " " Fiona apologizing . " Jennifer read it again , noticing the aggressive exclamation mark . " That doesn't look sincere . " " Sincerity doesn't matter , " Stella said calmly . " She just needs something to report back to Evan . " Jennifer huffed . " Whatever you say , Evan has always stood on your side in everything except Summer . " Except Summer . Jennifer glanced at Stella .

Stella's hand stilled slightly . Then she said quietly : " When a man ' protects ' you but refuses to solve the actual problem ... what good is that protection ? And how long can it last ? " For the first time- She felt completely clear - headed about her marriage .
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Chapter 39

+25 Bonus Chapter 39 That night . Evan had planned to return to Inkwood House . But Dora insisted he come back to the family estate . Her tone over the phone had been sharp . Patrick had clearly moved fast . The lawyers had already contacted them . When Evan stepped into the house , Dora's voice was already rising in anger . " He wants you to apologize to that woman ? What exactly is he trying to do ? " And now he wants us to return everything to Stella ? On what grounds ? What does any of that have to do with her ? " Fiona stood with her arms crossed , fuming .

" Not only did he make me apologize , the lawyers contacted me too . They said I have to return everything that belongs to Stella . " Her voice cracked with fury . Dora turned sharply . " The lawyers contacted you too ? " " Yes ! " Fiona nodded angrily . Then she saw Evan . Her expression stiffened immediately , and she swallowed her temper . " Evan . " Evan walked in calmly , his expression cool , detached . He sat across from Fiona , his presence sharp enough to chill the entire room . No one in the Wright household dared truly offend him . He controlled the company .

He controlled the finances . Every household expense had to go through his company's accounts and be approved . Fiona had already spent her annual dividend for the year . For the remaining months , any spending would require approval from Evan's office . Evan glanced at her . She felt her spine tighten . Chapter 30 +25 Bonus " You told me to apologize , " Fiona rushed out quickly . " I did . I sent you a screenshot . " Dora could no longer restrain herself . " What exactly are you doing ? " she demanded . " Do you even know what matters most right now ?

The public scandal hadn't been suppressed . And yet he was handling these trivial family matters ? Forcing Fiona to apologize to Stella at a time like this ? Evan toyed with the lighter in his hand . " What matters to me , " he said evenly , " I'm very clear about . " Silence . He looked at both of them . " But what about you ? Are you clear about what matters ? " " Have you been fixated on her this whole time ? If you're not making things hard for her , does it bother you ? " Every gift he had ever given her- Every property . Every piece of jewelry .

If Patrick hadn't investigated , Evan wouldn't have believed it . Everything had been transferred away . No wonder she exploded . Dora bristled . " What nonsense are you talking about ? When did we cause her trouble ? " " If you didn't , " Evan replied coldly , " why is everything I gave her registered under your names ? " Silence fell . Dora and Fiona exchanged a look . Taking things from a younger member of the family was never something to boast about . When they had done it before , Evan hadn't questioned it . Now that he was confronting them , Dora's expression turned stiff .

Fiona forced herself to speak . " When she married you , she said she didn't care about the Wright family's money . Mom and I were just ... testing her . " Her voice grew softer toward the end . + +95 Bonus Because Evan's face had turned completely cold . " So the test is over ? " The asked quietly . Then everything that belongs to her should be returned " Fiona instinctively opened her mouth to argue , But one look at his eyes - and she swallowed her words . Evan turned to Dora . " What do you think ? " Dore let out a tight huft .

" The most important thing right now is suppressing the scandal . " , Evan didn't argue . The scandal needed to be handled . But he thought of Stella's calm expression every time she received one of his gifts . He had assumed he simply didn't understand her tastes . Now he realized- She probably knew those things were never truly hers . Being given something only to have it taken away later wasn't generosity . It was humiliation . And she had never said a word . Evan's eyelids lowered slightly . " Patrick and the lawyers will prepare a list . Whatever each of you took , return it to Patrick .

" His voice was calm . Firm . Non - negotiable . " What about your grandmother ? " Dora asked sharply . Old Madam Wright had left for the countryside estate after visiting Summer earlier that day . Their things were one matter . But Old Madam Wright ? Was she supposed to return those too ? Was Stella even worthy ? " I'll prepare a separate set for Stella to cover Grandmother's portion , " Evan said . Dora and Fiona both froze . He would compensate the grandmother's share himself- +28 Borus But theirs ? Every last thing would be returned . It felt like a slap across their faces .

" Evan , " Dora said tightly , " right now Summer's situation is what matters most . If your grandmother finds out you're stirring up trouble for Stella at a time like this , she won't be happy . " Neither of them wanted to return anything . Especially not when Stella was pushing for divorce . But Evan's tone didn't waver . " One thing at a time . " 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 40

Chapter 40

Chapter 40 Stella had just finished diner with Jennifer when her phone rang It was Ruby . The moment she answered , a cold snort came through the line . " I underestimated you , you little brat . " A girl with nothing . And yet she had managed to stir things up like this , The public backlash had spiraled so far out of control that even Ruby working together with the Wright family couldn't suppress it . Stella let out a faint , mocking laugh . " So Ms. Bailey admits she underestimated me? Then I must have done something right . " The contempt in her tone was deliberate . Surgical .

It hit Ruby exactly where it hurt . " I have an old acquaintance you might feel close to , " Ruby said slowly . Stella's expression darkened . " Accept the friend request I just sent . I'll forward you a video . " The line went dead . A friend request notification popped up immediately . Stella frowned , then accepted . A video came through . She tapped it . Her blood ran cold . On screen , a woman was tied to a chair , covered in blood . " You adopt children but don't teach them properly . Now your girl caused trouble outside . Shouldn't you be responsible ? " The camera shifted . Flames .

Fire spreading through the Blue Dove Orphanage . The place she had grown up . Before she could fully react , the video was withdrawn . Of course . No wonder Summer loved recalling messages . She had learned well from her mother . The phone rang again . +25 Bonus " How was the warning Ruby asked lazily . The arrogance in her voice made Stella tighten her grip on the phone . " Summer is my only precious daughter . you go after her , you'll pay a price . " " And what makes you think I'll respond the way you expect ? " Stella shot back . The tension between them crackled through the line .

Ruby gave a soft , mocking laugh . " If you hurry , you might still save your dear orphanage director . " A pause . " But Stella , you'd better prepare a public statement within the hour . Calm the public opinion against my daughter . Otherwise ... " 38 She didn't finish the sentence . She didn't need to . The threat was suffocating enough . The call ended . Stella was already on her feet . " Jennifer , we're going to Blue Dove . " Jennifer hurried after her . Gray came down from upstairs and moved immediately to follow . " The orphanage ... Something happened . I need to go .

" They rushed out . On the way , Stella's heart pounded in her throat . Jennifer tried to comfort her but couldn't find the right words . Just before they arrived , her phone rang again . It was from her brother . She answered instantly . " Aaron . " " Blue Dove has already been handled . " She froze . " What ? " " We just finished a meeting . I couldn't call you earlier . You got the message ? " The stone lodged in her chest shattered .

Chapter 1 For the first time , she truly understood what it meant to have family powerful enough to protect her Even Evan had never given her this kind of security . " Were you scared ? " Aaron asked gently . " ... Yeah . " Her voice was still tight . " If Ruby had actually hurt Director Chancer ... " She didn't finish the thought . " You'd tear her apart , " Aaron said calmly . Silence . " Tell Gray to remove Beverly's number from the blacklist . " " Beverly ? " " She's the one coordinating on the other side . " Gray handled Stella's personal security . Beverly monitored their enemies .

The two of them never got along . Gray had blocked Beverly's number earlier , which caused this unnecessary scare . " Got it . " +25 Bonus At Blue Dove Orphanage By the time they arrived , rain was pouring . Jennifer wrapped a coat around Stella's shoulders . Gray opened a large black umbrella over her . r Director Chancer stood ahead , directing people to clear debris . There were faint rope marks around her wrist . Stella's chest tightened . " Keep extra security on this place , " she told Gray.¹ " Understood . The relocation site Beverly prepared is ready anytime . " Stella nodded .

Director Chancer saw her and hurried over . " Stella . " " I'm sorry " My child , this isn't your fault . " Chapter 19 Her voice was firm . " I know exactly what kind of person Ruby is . " Stella swallowed hard . " I'll help clean up . " No , " Jennifer cut in . " You're going home . I'll stay with Director Chancer . " Stella hesitated . Then nodded . When Evan arrived , the rain was still heavy . He saw her immediately . Standing beneath a black umbrella held by that tall guy from Eirden . No Felix in sight . But that didn't matter . The rage he had been suppressing all day surged back up .

As Stella turned , she saw him . Hands in his pockets . Standing beside her car . His eyes were dark . Cold . Watching her like a wife who had betrayed him . * +25 Bonus 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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