

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Oh my goodness 41 Stella nodded and looked away from Evan Beside her , Gray also retracted his gaze " Let's go , Miss , " he said . She gave a small nod , and the three of the headed toward the car where Evan was leaning against the passenger door . Rain pelted his body , trailing down the strands of his hair . As Stella approached , Gray opened the door for her . With only a fleeting glance at the man blocking her way , she lowered her head to step inside . But Evan's hand shot out , clamping firmly around her arm . Stella froze . The humid , heavy air instantly turned brittle .

As Evan grabbed her / Gray simultaneously seized Evan's wrist . Both men radiated an overbearing dominance , their eyes locking in a sharp , lethal stare . The tension between them crackled , thick and suffocating . " Are you sure you want to make a scene here ? " Gray asked . The sense of warning in his voice was razor - sharp . Evan's eyes narrowed dangerously . " You're taking my wife right under my nose ? You think I'm just going to roll over and let that happen ? " " Whether you roll over or not is none of my concern , " Gray replied coldly . " You're asking for it .

" Evan's temper had been pushed to the breaking point all day . Blinded by rage , he cocked his free hand into a fist , ready to swing at Gray . Gray's eyes went cold . The next second , the icy muzzle of a gun was pressed firmly against Evan's chin . The scene froze . Evan glanced down at the weapon under his jaw , his fury only intensifying . Not far away , Patrick saw the standoff and immediately drew his own weapon , rushing forward to press it against Gray's temple . r " Drop it ! " Patrick growled . Evan spared Gray a contemptuous glance before turning his gaze to Stella .

" Stella , you've really outdone yourself , haven't you ? " His voice held a lethal edge he had never used with her before . He had already suspected her relationship with Gray wasn't clean ; now , this man was pulling a gun on him in public . " Can you let go of me now ? " Stella asked quietly . " You think I'm afraid to die ? " With a violent tug , Evan yanked her into his arms . Gray's expression darkened with killing intent , while Patrick braced himself , finger on the trigger . Just as it seemed shots were about to be fired , Stella cried out . " Stop ...

" 良い は Chapter A +25 Bonus Gray looked at her . " I'll talk to him , " she said . She knew that if she didn't settle things with Evan tonight , blood would be spilled . Gray nodded and lowered his weapon . Patrick remained on high alert this guy from Eirden was far too dangerous . Both men stepped back to give them space . Evan immediately dragged Stella toward his car . When she resisted , he forced her into the passenger seat . Gray started to move forward again , but Stella stopped him . " Don't follow us . " The car tore through the curtain of rain .

Stella sat in the passenger seat , her hand death - gripped onto the handle . It wasn't until they reached the cross - river bridge that the car screeched to a halt . Outside , the rain hammered down . Inside , the atmosphere was white - hot with rage . Evan grabbed the back of Stella's head , hauling her toward him . He forced his mouth onto hers in a punishing , aggressive kiss . The more she struggled , the more violent and relentless he became . Comments Support Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 42

She didn't know how long it lasted . By the time Stella couldn't breathe anymore , he finally let her go . The moment she was free , she sucked in air desperately , gasping as if she'd just surfaced from deep water . She raised her hand and slapped him hard across the face . A sharp crack rang out . She looked at him with an expression so fierce it was as if she wanted to tear him apart . A thin line of blood appeared at the corner of Evan's mouth . Instead of anger , a dangerous smile curved his lips .

He turned back to her and pinched her chin between his fingers , the gesture intimate yet domineering . " I've already told Patrick to handle it , " he said in a low voice . " Everything they took from you will be transferred back to your name . " Stella's clear eyes were icy . " You think I need that ? " Before the words had fully fallen , he moved again , forceful and possessive . Stella , furious , lifted her hand to strike him once more . This time , he caught her wrist and pressed her hand against his chest , his presence closing in on her completely . She had nowhere to retreat .

She felt nothing but revulsion . Every touch disgusted her . Then she gagged . The sound was abrupt and uncontrollable . Evan released her at once . His expression darkened instantly . " You hate me touching you that much ? " he demanded , She had actually gagged . It was like a blade straight through his pride . " Yes , " Stella said flatly . " I feel sick . " Evan stared at her as if he wanted to kill her . Then , suddenly , he laughed . Low and sharp . He grabbed the back of her neck again . " You're doing this on purpose . Trying to provoke me .

" Chapter +25 Bonus " You're overthinking it , " she replied . She truly despised him from His kisses . His arms . His hands . His embrace . Anything that had ever touched Summer made her recoil . Evan refused to believe her . In his mind , she was acting , deliberately

pushing his buttons . " Enough , " he said , shifting into a coaxing tone . "I know you've been miserable lately . From now on , I won't see Summer again . " He was trying to placate her . What he didn't realize was that Stella was long past the point of being soothed .

That night at the Wright family house , when Summer shoved her to the floor and she'd clutched his pant leg , telling him her stomach hurt , that had been her final chance given to him . For six months , he had chosen Summer first . Every single time . That one moment , if he had chosen her instead , maybe everything could have been salvaged . But he hadn't . He'd picked Summer up and walked away . Stella turned her head aside . Seeing her like this gave Evan a headache . He rubbed his brow . " Don't use divorce to threaten me , " he said . " Alright ? " She didn't respond .

After a moment , he asked , " When did you start having contact with Felix ? " Felix . Evan was convinced the foreigner by her side had been sent by him . Stella let out a cold laugh . " Summer has you completely twisted . She didn't just blind you . She clouded your judgment too . " Felix ? The man so distant and controlled that women barely dared approach him ? What could there possibly be between them ? Chapter Evan's face hardened . She continued , mocking , " You won't see Summer anymore ? How funny . " That promise meant nothing . He had never kept it before .

Evan couldn't stand the disbelief in her eyes . He reached out , trying to pull her into his arms . Before , that had always worked . When she was upset , all it took was a hug . This time , she didn't move . She stood there , steady and unmoving , staring at him with nothing but cold detachment . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free fou you Comments 79 Support Share +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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Chapter 43

Chapter 43 Evan was visibly irritated Still , he forced his voice into something restrained . " For the past six months , I only cared about making sure my brother's child was born safely . I know you're angry . I know you blame me , but- " His phone began vibrating before he could finish . Dora called . He didn't need to guess why she was calling . Evan's jaw tightened . He declined the call . A second later , it rang again . Persistent . Insistent . Stella's smile turned sharper . " You should answer . She's probably on the hospital rooftop by now , crying for Steven .

" She tilted her head slightly . " After all , only your face can calm her down . You look exactly like him . " Depression really was the perfect excuse . It made people sympathetic . Made them forgiving . Every time Summer spiraled , the Wright family panicked about the baby and called Evan immediately . Evan let out a long breath and , almost unconsciously , reached out to smooth a hand over Stella's soft hair . As if soothing a startled kitten . He answered the phone . " What . " " Evan , hurry ! Summer is on the hospital roof . She - she's going to jump ! " Dora's voice was hysterical .

Stella's smile deepened with quiet mockery . See ? She could predict it every single time . Whenever Evan was with her , Summer would find a reason to summon him away . Evan's face darkened . r Before he could respond , Dora continued frantically , " I know you said you'd stop seeing her after the baby was born . But the child was just delivered . If she really dies , how are you going to face your brother ? " That landed . Chapter4a Evan's expression hardened further . Summer was relentless . He ended the call . Stella pushed the car door open .

Without a word , she reached into the back seat and pulled out an umbrella . She stepped out into the rain . Evan didn't start the engine immediately . He reached for her wrist . " Let me take you home first . " She didn't respond . She just stood there under the umbrella , rain pouring down around them . His phone buzzed again . This time , a photo . High resolution . Summer standing at the edge of the hospital rooftop . Another call came in immediately . " Evan , please save her . I'm begging you . " Dora was sobbing . Finally , Evan started the car . He hung up and looked at Stella .

" Take a cab home . " He didn't wait for her reply . The car shot forward like a bullet , disappearing into the rain . Stella remained where she stood . Water slid down the edge of her umbrella , splashing against her shoes . Cold . Just like her heart . Her phone rang again . It was Ruby Bailey . " Stella , it seems you still haven't learned your lesson . " The threat in her voice was sharp enough to cut through the rain . +25 Bonus Chopta da Clearly , she was furious that the public backlash hadn't died down . Stella smiled faintly .

" Why don't you guess how Harbor City will curse your shameless daughter tomorrow ? " Silence on the line . Then Ruby's voice exploded , " We'll see who ends up paying for this , Ms. Bailey . " 1 Stella's voice was calm . " We'll see who ends up drinking that penalty , Ms. Bailey . " She hung up . Not far away , inside a black Maybach , a man sat in the back seat with his eyes closed . +25 Bonus Cold composure wrapped around him , refined and restrained . " Sir , " the driver said quietly , " Evan Wright has left . " The man opened his eyes . They were cool , measured . " When ?

" " Just now . Miss Rowan answered a call . She didn't look well . Likely someone from the Wright or Bailey family . " The driver hesitated , then added , " Summer is threatening to jump . In the back seat , Felix's already cold eyes seemed to freeze over . He lifted his gaze again . Through the rain - streaked window , he saw Stella standing alone beneath a black umbrella . That small , lonely figure in the rain . She looked almost pitiful . P Comments Support Share Chunter 44 Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 44

Stella had just taken out Her phone to call Gray . A sleek Maybach rolled to a slow stop in front of her . The door opened . Felix stepped out . Tailored suit . Gold - rimmed glasses resting on the bridge of his nose . The refined details softened the edge of his cold authority , adding a trace of restrained elegance . But his eyes were too cold . Cold like something untouchable . Almost divine . A wicked thought crossed Stella's mind . What would a man like this look like dragged down from his pedestal by a woman ? 2 Still- Why was he here ? " Mr. Henderson .

" The thought was improper , but her tone remained polite To her , Felix was the most difficult person around Evan . It had always puzzled her how Evan , reckless and impulsive as he was , could be close friends with someone so controlled and reserved . Rain slid down Felix's hair and onto his shoulders . He stepped forward . Her umbrella was wide enough . It immediately shielded him from the rain . Stella instinctively stepped back half a pace . " Mr. Henderson , you + " Left behind again ? " he asked calmly . She went still . That word again stung more than she expected .

Being abandoned for another woman was humiliating enough . Having it pointed out made it worse . " I'll take you home , " he said . He turned and held the car door open wider . " I'm fine . Someone's coming for me . " He glanced back at her . There was something unreadable in his eyes . Chapter 44 +25 Bonus She tried calling Gray . No answer . A sharp gust of wind cut through her coat , sending a chill straight to her temples . " ... Then thank you , Mr. Henderson . " Perhaps it was the recent miscarriage . The cold wind made her head throb . She just wanted to get home .

She got into his car . Beside her , Felix removed his rain - damp coat . The faint scent of ambergris filled the interior , heavy and calming . She remembered Evan arguing with him repeatedly today because of her . Evan had even gone looking for Felix . " I'm sorry about what happened earlier , " she said quietly . She assumed Evan had been influenced by Summer . And seeing Gray , a new face , must have fueled his suspicions about her and Felix . She wasn't ready to reveal her brother's existence yet . So she offered Felix an apology instead . Felix glanced down at her . She was small .

Delicate - boned . Even the softness of her face never made her look heavy . She seemed almost too slight for the storm she was standing in . Behind his lenses , his eyes deepened

. " It's nothing , " he said evenly . " I'll have someone deliver the evidence that Summer plagiarized your Redcrest Valley project . To Artisan Grove . " Stella froze . Artisan Grove . Her first jewelry design studio . The place she loved most . The brand behind multiple best - selling collections . How did he know ? If he knew- Did Evan know ? As if reading her thoughts , Felix gave a faint smile .

" Evan doesn't . " That should have relieved her . Instead , her heart skipped . " Why are you helping me ? " Chapter 44 +25 Bonus Knowing she owned Artisan Grove and not telling Evan was one thing . But handing her evidence against Summer ? Felix was Evan's closest ally His gaze behind the glasses was too deep to read . Instead of answering , he folded his long fingers together . " Or , " he said mildly , " I could have Jack send it to Biotech Park . You've been there often lately . " Stella stared at him . 1 He knew about the biotech company too ? Even Lucas didn't know about that one .

She had concealed it carefully . With Summer's mother watching for weaknesses , she would never expose her strongest cards . 2 " Which address ? " he asked calmly . After a pause , she straightened . " The studio . " She would accept the evidence . Whatever his motive , it benefited her . He dropped her off at Imperial Terrace . Before stepping out , she hesitated . " Thank you . " He simply looked at her and gave a small nod . As she moved to close the door , she added , " I explained things to Evan . He doesn't believe there's nothing between us . About this ... I- " " No need to explain .

" " And your friendship with him ? " If something like this happened between brothers , it would fracture things . They had business ties too . Felix remained unconcerned . " Even marriages fall apart , " he said lightly . " Friendships are no exception . " The meaning beneath his tone was layered . The way he looked at her - something in his gaze had shifted . A chill ran down her spine . The door closed automatically . Chapter " Drive , " he instructed . The Maybach pulled away She stood there a moment longer , unsettled by the way he had looked at her Gray arrived quickly .

He showed her several photos on his phone . Summer on the hospital rooftop . Stella let out a cold laugh . "Change tomorrow's release , " she said calmly . " Send out my hospital surgery record instead . " The one she had signed herself . Summer wanted sympathy tonight ? Then she would answer with something far more devastating . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free fou you P Comments □ +2 Support Share +25 Bonus Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 45

Back at Mount Pansworth Stella had just finished a hot shower and lay down when a message came through from an unknown number . A photo . She opened it . On the hospital rooftop , Evan was holding Summer in his arms , lifting her down . Stella locked her phone and set it aside . No need to guess . Summer must have sent it from a burner number . Be proud of it , she thought coldly . The more triumphant you feel tonight , the more humiliating tomorrow will be . +25 Bonus At the hospital . After being pulled down from the rooftop , Summer was in obvious pain . Her surgical wound throbbed badly .

Dora and Fiona were both there . Dora wiped her tears nonstop . " Summer , what were you thinking ? " " You have to think about the babies . They're so little . " Tonight had been terrifying . That building was so high . If she had fallen , there would have been no survival . Summer's face was streaked with tears . " I ... I don't know what came over me . " " I really don't know . I just ... I just wanted to find Steven . I ... " Her broken sobs made Dora's heart ache . " It's all Stella's fault , " Fiona snapped . " Look what she's done to you these past two days .

" Summer's tears fell harder . " What did I do wrong ? Why are they all cursing me ? " " The whole city is attacking me . What did I do wrong ? " Her voice was full of despair . Fiona pulled her into a tight embrace . " It's okay . Just sleep . When you wake up tomorrow , everything will be fine . " Chover +25 Bonus " Yes , " Dora echoed quickly . " Sleep . It'll all be over in the morning . " Summer cried uncontrollably in Fiona's arms . Then she looked toward Evan with tear - filled eyes , pitiful and fragile . " Steven ... are you going to leave again ? " Fiona and Dora froze .

Summer had mistaken Evan for Steven again . ↑ Dora burst into fresh tears . " My poor Summer ... " Her depression was worsening . Evan's brows tightened . " Steven , " Summer called again . Dora and Fiona both shot Evan meaningful looks . His entire presence had turned glacial . He said nothing . He simply turned and walked out of the room . Summer's face went pale . " Ste ... Steven ... Steven ... " " Mom will go get him . Don't be upset , " Dora hurried to reassure her , seeing her emotions spiral again . She rushed out after him . Evan stopped at the elevator .

Dora caught up and grabbed his sleeve . " What are you doing ? Are you leaving ? " He looked at her . Cold . Unreadable . He didn't answer . She immediately understood . He was going to Stella . Her grip tightened . " Summer is in terrible condition right now . Stay tonight . Please . " Evan's voice was flat . " I'll have ten bodyguards stationed here . " Dora's heart skipped . " What do you mean ? " +25 Bonus " If ten aren't enough , I'll send twenty . Thirty . Fifty . " He met her eyes .. " If that's still not enough , I'll make it a hundred . A thousand .

" If she wanted to make a spectacle of it He could give her an audience . Dora stared at him in disbelief . " You ... " Evan's gaze hardened further . " You want me to personally stay with her ? I'm Steven's younger brother . What exactly am I to her ? " Comments Support Share +25 Bonus Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy

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Chapter 46

Dora went silent . Evan's voice turned cold . " I'm not a psychiatrist . I don't treat depression . At this point , he wasn't even trying to suppress his anger anymore . All he could see in his mind was Stella standing alone in the rain , holding that black umbrella . Dora hesitated . " But ... she only calms down when she sees your face . " He might not be a doctor . But his face , identical to Steven's , worked better than any therapist " So what ? " Evan shot back . " I'm supposed to let her stare at my face all day ? For how long ? " His low , controlled tone made Dora stiffen .

Still , she pressed on . " At least until the babies are older . Let her get proper treatment for a while . " You saw her tonight . When she loses control , she doesn't care about her own life . " " If she doesn't care , " Evan said flatly , " then she doesn't care . If she doesn't want to live , who can guard her for the rest of her life ? " His indifference was brutal . Dora's heart dropped . " What kind of thing is that to say ? Those children are your brother's . How can you be so heartless ? " He gave a short , humorless laugh . " My brother's children ? Fine .

I'll hire a hundred nannies . A full staff of caregivers . " That's still a hundred times better than having a mother who threatens to kill herself every other day . " What good was a mother like that to those babies ? Dora trembled with anger . " You ... are you really wishing her dead ? " The elevator doors slid open . Evan stepped inside without another word . Dora stood outside , furious and helpless as the doors closed in front of her . r After leaving the hospital , Evan immediately started calling Stella . No answer . He called Patrick instead . " Yes , sir , " Patrick answered .

" She's back at Azure Heights ? " A Evan was already driving toward the cross - river bridge . He knew she wouldn't still be there . But he had to check . He couldn't get the image out of his head Stella standing alone in the rain . Patrick hesitated . " Right after you left the bridge , she got into Mr. Henderson's car . " Evan went silent . Then he slammed his fist against the steering wheel . Since when had they gotten so close ? " Where is she now ? " " Mr. Henderson drove her straight to Azure Heights . " At that , Evan changed direction without hesitation .

+25 Bonus Back at the hospital . Not long after Evan left , over a dozen bodyguards arrived and sealed off the corridor outside Summer's room . Two female guards stood

inside as well . There would be no rooftop incidents tonight . Summer saw the security and broke down again , screaming Steven's name over and over . Fiona's face darkened . " Evan sent this many people ? Is he trying to push Summer over the edge ? " Stella was perfectly fine , wasn't she ? Why was he so anxious about her ? Right now , Summer had just given birth . She was the one who mattered .

Γ The memory of the apology text Fiona had been forced to send Stella made her angrier by the second . Dora was too furious to even speak . That Stella . That orphan with no backing . She might have nothing . But she sure knows how to wrap men around her finger . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free foy you D Comments Support Share +25 Bonus get it 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 47

The moment Evan learned that Felix had driven Stella to Azure Heights , he went there immediately . She wasn't there . He called Felix at once . Felix clearly had no interest in taking the call . He didn't answer until the second attempt . " It's the middle of the night , " Felix said coolly . " Summer just finished having a breakdown . Now you're having one too ? " Evan's head throbbed . Hearing that from his closest friend made his breathing uneven . He didn't want to argue . " Where is Stella ? " " She's your wife , " Felix replied evenly . " Shouldn't you be the one who knows ?

" Evan's breath caught . His wife . Yet every time she disappeared lately , he couldn't find her . He had to ask other people . Because apparently they could reach her more easily than he could . Patrick had already told him Felix picked her up from the bridge . " Patrick said you took her from the bridge . " Felix's tone sharpened slightly . " And why do you think I would be the one to pick her up ? " Silence thickened on the line . Why ? Because he had left her there . Because he left her for Summer . Evan closed his eyes . Before he could speak , Felix let out a faint laugh .

Γ " Since when did you stop knowing where your wife goes when she's angry ? You have to call someone else to find her ? " You seemed pretty experienced carrying Summer off that rooftop . " " Felix ! " That did it . +25 Bonus But the only answer he received was the flat tone of the call disconnecting . Evan stood outside Azure Heights , furious enough to crush his phone . He held back . Then called Patrick again . " Find out where Felix is hiding her . " At this point , Evan was almost convinced Stella had been deliberately hidden . Patrick investigated . " I can't find any record of Mr.

Henderson taking her anywhere unusual . " Evan's jaw tightened . " Then where is she ? " " However , I did find something else . " " What ? " Was she secretly in contact with Felix all along ? Patrick continued carefully , " For the past six months , Madam has frequently gone to Times Square . " Times Square . Felix's biotech research company was located there . " You're saying she ... ? " He didn't finish the sentence . Patrick did . " Is it possible she's working at Mr. Henderson's research company ? " " Biotech ? What kind of job could she possibly have there ? " Evan snapped .

But the thought lodged in his mind . There was nothing else in that area worth visiting regularly . If she had been going there that often- His chest tightened . Patrick didn't speak further . It was speculation . If Felix wanted to look after her , he could easily create a position for her . She wouldn't need qualifications . Evan pressed his fingers to his aching temples . " How often ? " " Every weekday for the past six months . Some weekends too . " Silence . Weekdays . Occasional weekends . That sounded exactly like a job schedule . Was she even working overtime there ?

Rage surged again . Six months . She left the house every day , and he hadn't noticed a thing . He didn't even remember hanging up the call . All that remained in his mind were two names spinning together . Stella . Felix . The next morning . At breakfast . Gray approached respectfully . " Miss , you have an event to attend tonight . The invitation and gift have been prepared . " ' Arranged by my brother ? " Stella asked calmly . Gray nodded .

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Chapter 48

" Pick me up at the biotech lab this afternoon , " Stella said calmly . " Of course . I'll be there at four , " Gray replied . Stella lowered her voice slightly . " Has the surgical record been released ? " " It's already out . The engagement today is even higher than yesterday . " She smiled . " Good . " The Wright family was probably in chaos again . Summer had been so confident , protected by the entire family and her wealthy mother . Today , Stella would make it very clear- No one could shield her . " Tomorrow , " Stella added , " release the car accident from two years ago .

" Gray nodded . " Understood . " She blew gently on a spoonful of soup before taking a bite . One piece at a time . And Summer would suffer a little more each day . That was the

point . After breakfast , Gray drove her to Times Square . The car stopped outside the complex . As she reached for the door handle , Gray stopped her . " Would you like me to pick you up at noon ? " " No. " The research was entering a crucial stage . She would be busy . " I'll bring lunch then , " Gray said quietly . " Sir instructed that you shouldn't eat outside food right now . " She paused , then nodded .

" Alright . " Physically she felt fine , but Jennifer and Aaron insisted she needed rest and nourishment . If Aaron were here personally , she probably wouldn't even be allowed out of the house . After parting from Gray , Stella walked toward the inner building of the biotech facility . She rounded a corner- +25 Bonus And stopped . Evan . He was leaning against the cold tile wall outside the elevators , a half - smoked cigarette between his fingers . His long legs were stretched casually , but the tension in his posture was unmistakable . He was still wearing the same clothes from yesterday .

Likely spent the night at the hospital . He looked at her . She looked back . Neither moved . After a moment , she spoke first . " What are you doing here ? " Even Lucas didn't know about this company . Only her design studio . Felix did . 1 But would he have told Evan ? Evan's gaze was deep . Cold . " Shouldn't I be asking you that ? What are you doing here ? " As he spoke , his eyes flicked past her shoulder . Then his lips curled in faint mockery . " Where's Felix ? Not with you today ? " The way he said Felix's name was laced with hostility . Stella's chest tightened .

" What does this have to do with him ? " " Six months , " Evan said slowly . " Felix's been back eight months . You've been seeing him for six . " Felix had spent most of his time abroad before returning permanently eight months ago . So when had they met ? Or worse- Had Felix returned because of her ? Hearing the certainty in Evan's accusation , Stella felt a flash of disbelief . " You're insane , " she snapped . Truly insane . +25 Bonus He was the one entangled with Summer , yet he was here accusing her ?

Summer really was talented at dragging everyone into chaos when her own world spiraled . Stella didn't bother arguing further . She turned and walked away , planning to come back later once he was gone . She had only taken two steps when hurried footsteps followed . In the next second , Evan grabbed her arm and pulled her into his chest . " You're the one getting angry now ? " he said , voice low and edged with frustration . He was furious . And exhausted . And increasingly unsure .

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Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Pinned in Evan's arms , Stella narrowed her eyes . " Let go . " Her voice was ice . No warmth . No hesitation . So cold that he couldn't even imagine how she might smile in front of Felix . His grip tightened instinctively . " Stella , we're not divorced . You'd better drop whatever ideas you're entertaining . " " You think I betrayed you ? Then divorce me , " she shot back . " What ideas ' am I supposed to drop ? I won't . " Her tone was just as hard . The way she said it - almost daring him to go through with it - made something dark flash in his eyes .

He let out a dangerous laugh . " Divorce ? Don't even dream about it . " He wasn't letting her go . Hearing the certainty in his voice , Stella closed her eyes for half a second . Then she drove her knee upward toward his most vulnerable spot . He saw it coming . His leg blocked hers effortlessly . Frustrated , she glared up at him . He suddenly scooped her up in his arms . " You vicious woman , " he muttered . " You break that , and you'll be the one regretting it . " " I'll say this one last time , " she said through clenched teeth . " Let go . " The scent on his suit hit her again .

Summer . It made her stomach turn . Since when had Summer's presence clung to him so Evan glanced down at her . " Behave . " Stella shut her eyes briefly . " I gave you a chance . " O completely ? " What ? " Before he could process it , her arms - previously looped around his neck - tightened . She slammed her forehead hard against his temple . A dull crack echoed between them . Evan's vision blurred instantly . Pain exploded at his temple , sharp and disorienting +25 BONUS Chioyston 4X8 " Stella ! " He dropped her reflexively , fury rising with the pain .

Strangely , she seemed unaffected . Distance from Summer's scent alone fell like relief . She adjusted her bag and turned to leave . He reacted fast and grabbed her again . " You crazy woman- " He sucked in a breath . " Damn ... " His temple throbbed violently . She looked down at his hand gripping her arm and gave a cold laugh . " Want to try again ? " " Fine . Hit me . Go ahead . Kill me today . " He was beyond furious . After everything he'd done for her , she was trying to take his head off ? She swung her bag at him . He winced . " You- " When had she become so aggressive ?

She used to be gentle . The little rabbit had grown claws . " Want me to prove it ? " she challenged . Men like Evan had grown up protected , praised , deferred to everywhere they went . And here she was , pushing him past every boundary . He stared at her , jaw tight . " Or maybe you really want to die , " she continued coldly . " Stand in front of my car . I promise I won't miss . " The way she said " I won't miss " was frighteningly calm . His molars ground together . " Fine . Let's go . Run me over . " He grabbed her wrist and started dragging her forward .

And that was when Felix appeared . Evan , already burning with anger , saw him and nearly exploded . He pulled Stella sharply closer to his side in a silent display of possession Stella froze for a split second when she saw Felix . Then , composed , she said politely , Mr. Healerson " +25 BONUS Her tone was noticeably gentler than it had been with Evan And Evan heard il +25 BONUS BONUS Cha Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 50

Chapter 50

mer me Chapter 50 Hearing the difference in Stella's tone , Evan's temper flared even higher . She tried to pull her hand free , but his grip only tightened . He shot her a warning look . She swallowed her anger , barely stopping herself from smashing her bag into his face again Felix's gaze settled directly on Stella . +26 BONUS especially not in front of Felix . " Did you catch a chill last night ? " The wind had been brutal . She'd stood alone on that bridge in the pouring rain . Evan's expression darkened instantly . The concern in Felix's voice made him look ready to rip someone apart .

" Felix , " he said coldly , " I'm not dead yet . " Felix didn't even glance at him . Stella answered instead . " You could be . " Evan froze He shot her a furious look . But she wasn't looking at him anymore . She gave Felix a small shake of her head . " I'm fine . " Felix nodded once and walked past them . From beginning to end , he didn't spare Evan a single extra glance . Evan's grip tightened again . " You acting like I don't exist ? " Especially Felix . What the hell was that supposed to mean ? Things were already falling apart , and now he was stirring it further ?

Stella winced at the pressure on her wrist . " Didn't you treat me like I didn't exist when you're with Summer ? " That name instantly darkened his face . She tried again to pull free . He refused to let go . Frustrated , she swung her bag at him again . This time he caught it mid - air . " So now you just hit whenever you feel like it ? " Was this becoming a habit ? Where had she learned this temper ? She'd never been like this before . Probably Jennifer had tilled her head with nonsense Seeing Felix had only made in more agitated .

Without another word , he draped stella into his car and drove straight to the Wright Group headquarters The moment they walked in , employees stiffened . Evan's expression alone was enough to make the entire floor tense But when they noticed Stella beside him , whispers started immediately . Their marriage had never been public . She had never once appeared at the company . And for the past six months , most of the staff assumed Summer was the one poised to become Mrs. Wright . Now Evan was here , holding another woman's hand .

" Isn't that the woman who posted the marriage certificate yesterday ? " someone whispered . " So it wasn't fake ? " " Of course it wasn't take . Didn't you see how Mr. Wright is holding her hand ? " " Then what about Miss Summer- " " Shh . Stop . " Patrick

had arrived . The whispers died instantly . He looked exhausted . The past two days of media chaos had clearly drained him . When he stepped into Evan's office and saw Stella there , he paused briefly . Then quickly bowed his head . " Sir . Madam . " Stella jerked her hand free and turned toward the door .

Evan pulled her back into his arms . " You're staying here with me today . " His tone was as gentle as he could manage - but still forceful . She looked up at him . And slapped him . Hard Patrick immediately wished he had never walked into this office . He turned around instinctively . Behind him , Evan's voice came low and controlled . " The lawyers . Did they finish what I told you yesterday ? " Patrick hesitated . He knew exactly what Evan meant the assets the Wright family had stripped from Stella . Not yet ?

+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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