

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Evan's expression darkened . " So when exactly were you planning to get it done ? " " I - I've been tied up handling the media storm around Madam Summer since yesterday ... " Patrick's voice trailed off the longer he spoke . Evan's gaze had turned lethal . Cold . Venomous . Patrick swallowed immediately . " The inventory's already been compiled . I'll have the lawyers move on it right away . " He remembered something else he'd meant to report but with Stella standing there , he decided against it and hurried out of the office . Stella struggled to break free from Evan's arms .

" If you don't let go right now , I won't be polite about it . " He dragged her to the sofa and forced her down into it . " You're staying here today . " His tone was firm . Commanding . Not open to negotiation . She twisted her shoulder and shook off his hand . The way she recoiled from his touch made the bruise at his temple throb all over again . He turned away , went behind his desk , and dropped into his chair . He lit a cigarette and took two sharp drags . " By the end of today , everything they took from you will be legally transferred back . So you can stop throwing tantrums .

Mentioning her temper only made his headache worse . She used to be gentle . Soft . So easy to soothe . Now when she exploded , she tore the sky open with her . Stella shot him a cold look . " Throwing tantrums is Summer's specialty . " She paused . " I don't play childish games . When I act , I mean it . " He pinched the bridge of his nose . " Also , " she continued coolly , " don't bother talking about transferring anything back . " " If someone threatens to jump off a building or into a river again , I'll just be blamed for being heartless . " Evan went still She tilted her head slightly .

" Last night on the hospital rooftop ... you must've comforted her for quite a while before she came down , huh ? " The word ' comforted ' dripped with sarcasm His breathing turned uneven . She stood up and headed for the door . +25 BONUS It wouldn't open . She tried again , Locked . She turned sharply " Open it " " Open it for what ? " he replied calmly . " Starting now , we're staying together . Twenty - four hours . " Her face went colder " Forget Felix . All right ?

" Between last night and this morning , Evan had almost convinced himself something had been going on between her and Felix Felix- of all people . He was the most composed , the most self - contained of them all . He had never shown interest in any woman . Yet he'd told Evan he supported a divorce . He'd picked Stella up from the bridge . He'd asked about her health this morning . Eight months since Felix returned . Six months of Stella visiting Times Square . The numbers tangled in Evan's head . He was convinced they'd known each other before . Stella let out a low , disbelieving laugh .

" Twenty - four hours ? You're sure ? " He frowned . " What ? " " I'll bet you won't even last one hour before you run off . " His jaw tightened . That mouth of hers . She knew

reasoning with him was useless . So she simply walked back to the sofa and sat down . Silence settled over the office . She didn't need to argue . She knew he'd leave within the hour for Summer . The only sound was the faint crackle of his cigarette . Eventually he looked up at her . He'd meant to say something but then he noticed her rubbing her wrist . A dark bruise circled the pale skin .

This fingers had done that He froze He stood up , went to the cabinet , grabbed the first - aid kit , and knelt in front of her . " You're my wife , " he muttered , " Why fight me like that? You're the one who ends up hurt . " Propbat He opened the first aid kit and took out a bottle of linnent . She gave a soft, humorless laugh . " Maybe before , I was the only one who got hurt , but now ... " BIG SALE : 3500 BONUS FREE FOR YOU ! +25 BONUS Char Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Stella's cold fingers brushed lightly over Evan's swollen temple . He sucked in a sharp breath . The pain hit instantly . He jerked back on instinct and lost his balance , dropping onto the floor . Annoyed , he glared up at her . She was smiling . A satisfied , almost delighted smile . " Well , " she said lightly , " looks like you're not getting off easy either . Especially today . See ? It's already swelling . " Evan stared at her . She'd really meant to hurt him . That headbutt hadn't been impulsive . She'd aimed for damage . His jaw tightened .

The frustration surged through him , and when he grabbed her wrist again to apply the medicine , his movements turned rough . She hissed in pain and yanked her arm free . Her hand came down across his face in a sharp backhand . Smack . That was it . The last thread of restraint snapped . All his life , he'd been elevated , indulged , respected . In his mind , he had already lowered himself enough for her this time . Before , when they argued , he'd say a few soft words and she'd come down from her anger . Now his patience was at its limit .

He stood slowly , looking down at her with a dark , dangerous gaze . " Stella . Don't push- " " Don't push my luck ? " she cut in coldly . That phrase . She'd heard it countless times in the Wright household . And once from him before . He was about to say it again . Her eyes glittered with mockery " My dignity doesn't come from you . Did you ever give me

any ? " For six months , she had been humiliated by him , by Summer . Pinned down . Trampled And now he wanted to talk about her pushing her luck ? He drew in a harsh breath .

They stared at each other : When he saw the dead - cold emptiness in her eyes , something in his chest tightened . He forced the anger back down again . Slowly , he crouched in front of her once more . He took a fresh cotton swab and dipped it in the medicine . This time his touch was noticeably gentler . But the question came out tight , restrained . " You and Felix ... did you know each other before ? " He couldn't hold it in anymore . Since last night , his thoughts had been spiraling . The more he replayed it , the worse it became .

At his most irrational , he'd even convinced himself Felix had returned for her . Technically , the cracks between him and Stella had widened only these past six months because of Summer . But if he traced it back further ... Ever since they lost the baby two years ago , something between them had shifted . She didn't answer . He kept talking anyway . " Felix isn't what you think . " Still nothing . He hadn't even confirmed anything , and already he was attacking Felix's character . At that moment , his phone vibrated . He glanced at the screen . Dora . Stella let out a soft , knowing laugh .

" You should go . She lifted her eyes to him . There it was She was night . She had bet he wouldn't last an hour without being pulled away for Summer . And here it was +25 BONUS +25 BONUS IS BONUS Dora didn't call unless it was about Summer . Evan looked at the screen , irritation flashing across his face . He walked to the floor to ceiling window and answered . " Mrs. Wright . Are the bodyguards not enough ? Just tell me how many more you need so you can all stop causing trouble " He cut her off before she could even start . Last night he'd stationed nearly twenty bodyguards there .

Not just outside the room - - inside it too , including female guards . He'd intended to end Summer's theatrics completely . On the other end , Dora froze . " You ... you're really going to be this heartless to Summer ? " " Evan , are you even human ? She almost died bringing your brother's child into this world ! " Her anger burst through the line . Evan's voice stayed cold . " I hired people to take care of her . Is that not humane enough ? " If you still think that's cruel , then maybe you're the ones who are never satisfied . " The word hung in the air . Never satisfied .

It was a phrase Dora used often . Usually directed at Stella .. An orphan like her , she should have been grateful for any kindness at all . Now the word had been turned . And it hit hard . Dora was left speechless . 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 53

On the other end of the call , Dora forced herself to stay calm . " She's sick . She has severe depression . What exactly are you asking her to be satisfied for ? +25 BONUS " You think she actually wants to see you ? She just wants to see your face . You and your brother are identical twins . That's all it is . " Don't give me that attitude . She hasn't eaten since yesterday . Just come to the hospital . Sit there until she finishes a meal , then go do whatever you want . " Dora didn't have the energy to argue about Stella right now . All she wanted was to stabilize Summer .

Even that , apparently , was too much to ask . Evan's voice turned colder . " Stop ordering me around . If she doesn't want to eat , then let her starve . She'll eat when she's hungry enough . " Stella , sitting across the room , couldn't help but glance at him again . Dora was stunned . " You- " 1 " And stop bringing my brother into this . I've done more than enough for him . " Evan's eyes lifted slightly as he stared down at the busy traffic through the glass window . His tone was chillingly detached . Dora went silent for a second . Then suddenly , a scream exploded through the phone .

Summer . The sound of something shattering . Then hysterical sobbing . Dora panicked . The hospital room descended into chaos . In the middle of it , Dora realized The media storm had escalated . Yesterday it was the marriage certificate and divorce agreement . Last night Summer climbing the rooftop had softened public opinion slightly . But now- Stella's miscarriage record had been released . Dora's voice turned into a shriek . " Evan ! Ask Stella what she's trying to do ! Does she really want to push Summer to death before she's satisfied ?

Chapma " Tell her this if anything happens to Summer , she won't walk away either ! " Her voice was hysterical . Evan slowly turned and looked at Stella . The office was quiet enough that she could hear everything through the speaker . She met his gaze calmly . Then shrugged . And smiled . His jaw tightened . Dora's voice came through again , frantic now , " You - you come here right now ! Summer , don't - don't do that ! " Whatever was happening on the other end , Dora's fury shifted into fear . Then the call cut off .

Evan opened several news and entertainment apps , The more he scrolled , the darker his expression became . Suddenly- He flung his phone . Hard It hit the carpet near Stella , bounced once- And struck her knee . The impact flipped the hem of her skirt up slightly before the phone fell back onto the carpet . The air in the office froze . Evan walked over slowly and sat down on the sofa opposite her . He didn't speak . But the anger in his eyes was unmistakable . She didn't speak either . She looked down at her knee . Red . Slowly forming a bruise Then she stood up .

Without breaking eye contact- She kicked his phone across the room It slammed into the wall and shattered into a spiderweb of cracks . 1 +25 BONUS 142 Floker 52 The tension in the office sharpened instantly . Two storms facing each other . Evan's anger thickened the air . Stella sat back down , gaze cold and unflinching . He wanted to lose control ? Fine . She would match him blow for blow . If this marriage was already beyond saving- Then let it burn . BIG SALE : 3500 BONUS FREE FOR YOU !

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Chapter 54

Evan finally snapped . " You faked a miscarriage record and leaked it ? What are you trying to do ? " The word ' faked ' made Stella's eyes turn razor - sharp . He continued , jaw tight . " One move after another . You're trying to make sure she carries the homewrecker ' label for the rest of her life , aren't you ? " Yesterday it had been the marriage certificate and divorce agreement , Today it was the surgical record from two days ago . Each piece dropped perfectly into place . Strategic . Calculated . Every release tightened the noose around Summer .

At this point , there was no real way to reverse public opinion . Even if they suppressed the headlines , the stigma would stick forever . Stella just looked at him . Silent . " Stella , " he pressed , " you weren't like this before . You were never this aggressive . " His eyes narrowed . " Who taught you this ? Jennifer ? Or is it Felix backing you that's given you this confidence ? " She let out a soft laugh . " So you do know I wasn't like this before , " she said evenly . " You know I didn't have any leverage . Didn't have you backing me . " Her gaze hardened .

" When a woman has no support , she swallows everything . " Her voice dropped lower . " But when she finally does ? She doesn't nibble . She goes straight for the throat . ' 33 And that was exactly what she was doing . This time , Evan fell silent . She looked at him steadily . " Don't you see how ridiculous this is ? " " You're my husband . But the support that should've been mine ? You gave it to Summer " And she used it to step on me . Over and over again . " For six months , Summer's hostility had grown less and less concealed .

+25 BONUS 25 BONUS It hadn't just been her mother or the Wright family giving her confidence . The root of it was him . Evan folded his arms , his presence heavy and oppressive . " How would she step on you ? " he said coldly . " You're overthinking this . "

Stella stared at him ' Listen to yourself . " Summer wouldn't She's just imagining it . She narrowed her eyes , exhausted . They had argued about Summer countless times these past six months . And every single time , his answer was the same . A moment ago he'd been harsh with Dora . She'd thought maybe he'd woken up . But no .

He was just tired of being emotionally blackmailed by Summer's depression . He might no longer indulge her blindly- -but he still refused to believe Summer had ever hurt Stella . In his mind , Summer was still kind . Just sick . Evan noticed the dark shadow in Stella's eyes and forced himself to calm down . He tried again , voice deliberately measured . " She's been busy handling company matters . She- " So this whole time , " Stella cut in , " I've just been unreasonable . Imagining things . Smearing her name . " He went quiet .

" When the entire city was speculating you'd take over your sister - in - law , " she continued , " I shouldn't have released the marriage certificate . I was just vain . I didn't want another woman being called Mrs. Wright . " 1 Still silence . " The miscarriage record ? I forged it . Just to nail her to that ' homewrecker ' label forever . " " Stella ! " His voice cracked with anger . She didn't stop . " The assets you gave me ? I voluntarily handed them over . They didn't take anything I was just trying to please them . Right ?

" " Stop " His temples throbbed violently She kept goi Chople S " Everything was my fault . I did it all on purpose . Are you satisfied with that answer ? " Her voice had grown calmer the more brutal her words became He met her eyes . There was no hysteria there . Just frost 1 She held his gaze . " I admit it , " she said quietly . " I'm the shameless woman . " " So let's divorce . " He went still . The word again . Divorce . The anger he'd just forced down surged right back up . " You're serious ? " he demanded , voice low and dangerous .

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Chapter 55

" Everything I've said to you is true , " Stella said evenly . " Including the part about divorce . " Evan went silent . His breathing deepened . " So what you're saying is , " he said slowly , " as long as I don't agree to a divorce , you'll keep targeting her ? What else do you have ? " There was open danger in his tone now . Stella smiled . She understood exactly what he meant . ' What else do you have ? " He wanted to buy it . Just like that day

when she said she'd sue Summer - he'd tried to throw money at the problem . And now , it was the same .

He was willing to spend anything to protect Summer . Even if that meant buying silence from his own wife . " You're wrong , " Stella replied calmly . " The divorce is happening . " She paused . " But whatever's between me and her ? That doesn't end just because our marriage does . " Stella ! " The certainty in her voice finally broke him . He was about to say more when his phone rang again . Dora . He answered . His face hardened almost instantly . " I'm coming . " He hung up and stood . Behind Stella , she heard the electronic lock click open . She looked at him , amused .

He looked down at her coldly . " Patrick will take you back to Inkwood Gardens . " She let out a short laugh . " What happened to twenty - four hours ? " 97 L He didn't respond She tilted her head " Last night in the car , you told me you wouldn't see Summer again . " Since last night , he'd already seen her how many times ? He opened his mouth slightly , as if to explain . Nothing came out . His fists clenched . Then he turned and walked out . A few minutes later , Patrick entered . " Madam , Sir asked me to take you back to Inkwood Gardens . " She didn't move . Patrick hesitated .

Then he noticed what she was holding An iron supplement box . Ferrous succinate tablets . He froze slightly . " Madam , that- " " Is the first - aid kit only stocked in the CEO's office ? " she asked calmly . " N - no . " She lifted the half - used box . " Then that's strange . Why is Summer's medication in his drawer ? " Summer , like Stella , had iron - deficiency anemia . She sometimes needed supplements . The box was opened . Half gone . So she'd been here often enough to leave medication behind . Or perhaps to take it here . Patrick's back began to sweat .

" Madam , that was probably left behind during a previous visit . It wasn't intentionally placed there . " She looked at him with faint amusement . The kind of look that made you feel completely exposed . Patrick swallowed She stood +25 BONUS Chanw As she passed him , she pressed the medicine box into his hand . " No need to drive me . I'm not going back . " Patrick panicked slightly . " But Sir specifically instructed - The lawyers will go there to transfer everything back to your name . Everything that had been taken from her . She didn't slow her steps .

" Those things , " she said quietly , " can't be transferred back . " Then she walked out . Patrick hurried after her , intending to at least get her home . But at the company entrance- He stopped . A Rolls - Royce Phantom waited outside . There were only two in the entire city . One belonged to Evan . The other belonged to Felix . And Stella stepped into it without hesitation . Patrick's stomach dropped . Felix hadn't even tried to hide it . He'd sent the car openly . Patrick immediately pulled out his phone and sent Evan a message .

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Chapter 56

The moment Stella's miscarriage record went public , the entire city exploded . Summer was dragged back onto the trending charts worse than yesterday . Two days ago , the Wright family had announced the birth of twins . One of the official photos showed Evan outside the operating room , holding one of the babies . Whether Summer or Dora had released that photo , the intention had been obvious , to provoke Stella . But barely forty - eight hours later- The boomerang came flying back . And it hit hard .

Topics flooded the internet : " Wife Miscarries Alone While Sister - In - Law Gives Birth With Him By Her Side " " Confirmed : Sister - In - Law Crossed the Line " " Wright CEO With Sister - In - Law While Wife Has Surgery " " Think Twice Before Marrying Rich " " Strong Background , Strong Enough to Steal a Marriage ? " One after another , they surged to the top of the trending list . Summer trembled as she read them . Her face went pale with rage . " I - I'm going to kill Stella ! How dare she do this to me ?! " Dora wrapped her tightly in her arms . " Don't make a scene .

Once you're discharged , I'll deal with her properly . " Fiona and Yara rushed to the hospital after hearing the news . They arrived to find Summer sobbing uncontrollably in Dora's embrace . Fiona's resentment toward Stella deepened further . Summer choked through tears . " Why ? Why does she have to do this to me right now ? " " Steven stayed with me while I gave birth . What's wrong with that ? Don't other women get someone with them when they deliver ? " Dora stroked her hair . " Yes , yes . It's their fault . It's all Stella's fault .

" Meanwhile , Ruby , who had planned to remain in the UK for a few more days , had already booked a flight back the moment she saw the situation spiraling out of control . Summer's body shook violently as she cried . " Mom , I didn't even want to fight with her . But she keeps coming after me . She won't let me go , " " Once you're discharged , " Dora soothed , " we'll deal with her . Your stitches can't tear open again . " Fiona chimed in , " Exactly Your priority is recovery . 87 " How am I supposed to recover ? " Summer sobbed . " She won't stop targeting me !

" The phrase ' won't stop ' made Dora and Fiona even angrier . In just two days , Stella had turned the entire city upside down . Fiona glanced at Yara , who had been silent the whole time . " Yara , you've always gotten along with her . Maybe you can talk to her ? " The moment she said it , all eyes shifted to Yara . Yara's expression was serious . When she heard Fiona suggest she persuade Stella , her gaze turned icy . Dora stepped closer . "

Yes , Yara . Maybe you should try talking to her . ' Yara looked at Dora calmly . " In all of this , do you really think only Stella is wrong ?

" The room went still . Fiona frowned . " Yara , what are you- " Yara cut her off . " Two days ago , Evan stood beside you celebrating twins . " She looked directly at Summer . " While his wife had a miscarriage surgery alone . " The words landed like a hammer . Miscarriage surgery . Dora and Summer stiffened . Fiona reacted first . ¶ , " What miscarriage surgery ? She can't even get pregnant . That document must be fake . " ¶ Dora nodded quickly . " Exactly . She's never been able to conceive . How could she possibly have a miscarriage ? " Neither of them believed the medical record .

Yara's face hardened further . " She had difficulty conceiving , " she said evenly . " That doesn't mean she's incapable of pregnancy . " She had clearly had enough . Without another word , she turned and walked toward the door . Dora hurried after her , telling Fiona to stay and look after Summer . At the elevator , Dora grabbed Yara's arm . +25
BONUS CROBUAH TE " What's wrong with you ? " I asked you to help Summer by talking to Stella . What kind of attitude was that ? " +25 BONUS Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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HOW WAS THIS NOVEL?

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Chapter 57

Yara looked at Dora with open disappointment . " Mom ... when did your heart become this cruel ? " Dora froze : " What did you just say ? You're calling me cruel ? I- " " You are cruel to Stella , " Yara said bluntly . " You look down on her background . You question her . You humiliate / her . " Only a daughter could speak that bluntly . Dora trembled with anger . " Cruel ? Look at what she's done ! " " Sumemrjust gave birth . She has a surgical wound across her stomach . It's reopened more than once these past two days because of her ! " Yara's eyes hardened . " And what did Stella do ?

Evan stood beside his sister - in - law during childbirth while his own wife lost her baby . If she didn't fight back , what was she supposed to do ? Keep swallowing your insults ? " She stepped closer . " The way you've treated her these past six months . If it were me , I

would've burned the whole place down . " Dora felt lightheaded with rage . " You - you- I already said- 33 1 " You said the miscarriage record is fake ? Fake ? " Yara let out a bitter laugh . " Didn't you see how pale she was at the hospital two days ago ? " Dora went silent . The elevator arrived .

Yara shook Dora's hand off and stepped inside without looking back . " Yara , wait 11 " Her baby is gone , " Yara said coldly before the doors closed . " And after the way you treated her , don't be surprised she's fighting back . " The elevator doors slid shut . Dora stood there , stunned . For a split second , doubt flickered in her eyes . Stella really miscarried ? But just as quickly , she dismissed it . " She was never even pregnant , " Dora muttered to herself . " How could she miscarry ? " With that , she turned and headed back to the hospital room .

Inside , Summer was spiraling again . Her emotions were out of control , and Dora was terrified she'd tear her stitches open . In the end , the doctor had to administer a sedative . Once Summer finally fell asleep , Fiona asked quietly , CORTES " So ? Did you convince Yara to talk to Stella ? " Dora glanced at Summer's sleeping face . Mentioning Yara only made her angrier . Her jaw tightened . " Once Summer is discharged , I'll deal with that little bitch myself . " She had completely forgotten Yara's words : ' Her baby is gone . ' At that moment , Evan appeared at the doorway .

And he had heard every word . His face darkened instantly . " How exactly are you planning to ' deal with her ' ? " Both Dora and Fiona looked up . Dora's expression stiffened briefly before she forced it back to composure . " Today's situation is worse than yesterday . How are you planning to suppress it ? " She avoided his question entirely . Right now , the backlash wasn't just hitting Summer . It was engulfing the entire Wright family . And the Wright Group . Evan's face tightened . Hundreds of marketing accounts were pushing the story today . It wasn't isolated . It was coordinated .

The kind of mass amplification that couldn't simply be deleted . Seeing him silent , Dora added pointedly , " Summer's mother is already on her way back . 22 " You know how she is . Summer is her only daughter . If she thinks her child has been wronged ... " Dora let the implication hang . Everyone in the city knew Ruby Bailey's reputation . Ruthless . If this storm wasn't extinguished before she landed- Stella would be the one facing consequences . BIG SALE 3500 BONUS FREE FOR YOU !

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Chapter 58

After leaving Wright Group , Stella went straight to the biotech company . Gray brought her lunch . When Jennifer heard she was there , she came by to eat with her . " With a brother like yours , " Jennifer said , sitting down across from her , " I honestly don't know what you're still working so hard for . Your body needs rest right now . " " I'm fine , " Stella replied calmly . " If I felt unwell , I'd rest . " She lifted her fork . " And this isn't pushing myself . I've invested too much into this project . We're at a critical stage . I can't just walk away now .

" Jennifer couldn't argue with that . She nodded . " That's true . " She ran a company herself . She understood what it meant to see something you built finally nearing fruition . At a certain point in life , time and autonomy became priceless . Jennifer placed a piece of meat into Stella's bowl . " Eat more . " " You too . These are good . " " I've already had a few , " Jennifer said with a small smile . " The chef at Mount Pansworth really knows what he's doing . " She picked up another rib and added casually , " Oh , by the way . Ruby's on her way back today . " " I know .

" Jennifer blinked . "Of course you do . I forgot you have a very powerful brother now . " With Aaron Hogarth backing her , Stella wasn't missing any important updates . Still , Jennifer's expression grew serious . " Be careful . That woman is ruthless . She won't make a move openly but she'll definitely set traps behind the scenes . " Publicly , Evan would still protect Stella , no matter what he said . But Ruby ? There was no telling what she might already be orchestrating behind the scenes . Stella stayed calm . " She won't have the energy . " Jennifer frowned . " What do you mean ?

" Stella met her eyes " Let's see what matters more to her - her daughter , or her standing among the elite . " Jennifer understood immediately Chaplong Ny +25 BONUS Stella already had something in motion . After a brief pause , Jennifer asked , " Evan still doesn't believe you miscarried ? " Stella gave a small , almost amused exhale . " Not only does he not believe it he asked why I would fake a miscarriage just to frame Summer . " Her voice was steady No hurt . No anger . If this had happened a few months ago , it would have devastated her . Now ? It barely registered .

Jennifer nearly lost her appetite . 1 " That idiot . What kind of spell does Summer have him under ? He used to treat you so well . " And it was true . There was a time when Evan had loved Stella deeply . 19 The kind of love where you're cherished , protected , and held at the center of someone's world . But these past six months ? The things he'd done for Summer felt almost cruel . As if the years he'd shared with Stella had never existed . Stella shrugged . " Whatever spell it is , he can stay under it for life . It has nothing to do with me anymore . " There was no sorrow in her voice .

Only detachment . Jennifer felt a little relieved hearing that . After lunch , Jennifer left . Stella stayed at the biotech lab all afternoon . Only when employees began packing up for the evening did she start gathering her things . Just as she stood , her assistant Simon stepped in holding a document envelope . " Boss , this was delivered for you . From Mr. Henderson . " Felix . Stella took the envelope and opened it . Inside was a thick stack of

materials . Evidence Chapter- Proof that Summer had plagiarized her Redcrest Valley project . She flipped through the pages . Then paused .

There was a photograph . In it , she was sitting halfway up the hillside at Redcrest Valley . In her hand was an almost - finished draft design . +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 59

Chapter 59 The blueprint in the photo was unmistakable . It was the exact site that had recently gone viral . The photo was timestamped three years ago October , right at peak fall foliage . The evidence was obvious . And somehow he had it . Behind that photograph was a surveillance still . Summer , holding Stella's design draft , walking into the Tourism Bureau . The footage had been enlarged . The timestamp was clearly visible . Everything was laid out . Stella had assumed Felix's " evidence " would be something minor- maybe a recording or two . She hadn't expected this .

This detailed . This airtight . There were multiple key moments flagged and organized . He hadn't just collected proof . He had built a case . Stella slid the documents back into the envelope . 1 " Where's Mr. Henderson ? " she asked . " I'm not sure , " Simon said . " His assistant , Jack , delivered it . ' } } Stella paused , then pulled the documents back out and photographed every page . She emailed the copies to herself before locking the originals inside the safe . " All right . You can head home . " She stood . At the door , she paused and turned back to Simon . Send me Mr.

Henderson's number . " For something this thorough , she owed Felix a proper thank - you . +25 BONUS When she stepped out of the biotech building and onto the plaza , she immediately spotted Evan's glossy black G - Wagon parked nearby Gray's Phantom was there too , positioned just ahead of it . As soon as Stella appeared , Gray stepped forward and opened the door for her . Evan's gaze locked onto the Rolls - Royce . CR12 Simon's message flashed through his mind . Now , seeing this foreign man standing attentively at Stella's side , everything pointed in one direction .

Felix and Stella were not casual acquaintances . Evan's temper surged What exactly was Felix trying to prove ? Sending someone to trail her like this ? He stared at her coldly . As if daring her . Let's see if you really get into another man's car in front of your husband . And she did . Right in front of him . Step by step , she walked toward the Phantom . Evan strode forward and grabbed her arm just as she was about to get in . Gray immediately

caught his wrist . " Mr. Wright . " " Let go . " Evan shoved him off and pulled Stella toward his own car . Gray moved again .

" Gray , go , " Stella said firmly . He stopped . " Yes , ma'am " She didn't look at him again . Avoiding Evan forever wasn't a solution . This needed to be dealt with . Gray studied her for a moment , as if he wanted to say more . She understood . Her brother might hold But this was Harbor City . power Overseas And her marriage to Evan was something even her brother couldn't untangle for her . Evan dragged her into his car . Then he hit the gas . The speed climbed fast , reckless and unnecessary Stella already got carsick easily . Within minutes , nausea surged up her throat .

+25 BONUS SEONUS Channel Ty Furious at his deliberate recklessness , she turned and slapped him across the face . The car slowed instantly . A few seconds later , he pulled over to the side of the road . Stella shoved the door open and stumbled out , bending over as she threw up . Evan ran a hand through his hair in frustration . When he stepped out and handed her a bottle of water , she knocked it out of his hand . The cap had already been twisted off . Water spilled into the grass . The silence between them felt heavier than the speeding engine had . BIG SALE 3500 BONUS FREE FOR YOU !

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Evan's expression darkened , but he turned and went back to the car for another bottle . By the time he came back , Stella had already pulled her own water from her bag . She rinsed her mouth , capped the bottle , and started walking down the road without looking back . These days , every second she stood in front of him , she was cold . Unreachable . It only made him angrier . He got back into the car and rolled alongside her , " Get in . " She didn't respond . She kept walking . He stopped , got out again , and this time physically pushed her into the passenger seat .

When he drove off , the speed was much slower . Controlled . He took her straight back to Inkwood Garden . The scorch marks on the stone wall outside were gone . The house staff had already cleaned everything up . He dragged her inside . Stella sat down on the sofa , silent , her face unreadable . Evan twisted open a bottle of whiskey and took a hard swallow . " What else do you have ? " He meant evidence against Summer . After yesterday

and today , whatever Stella was holding had become a real problem . He hadn't expected her to fight this hard . Or this ruthlessly .

And the way she maneuvered public opinion ... It forced him to see something clearly . She was never the naive , soft - spoken girl he once thought she was . Stella looked at him and let out a faint laugh . " Plenty . How much are you offering ? " Evan's gaze turned colder at the word * offering * . He poured another glass and downed it in one go . " Why are you so determined to go after her ? " he said , voice almost casual . " If this is about the past six months being close to her - there's no need . " There's nothing between us . If it bothers you , I won't see her anymore .

• 17 about me 12 BU +25 BONUS His tone was light . Too light . Stella laughed . " I'm bothered ? " As if her anger had only started two days ago . As if all of this was jealousy . Now he says he'll cut her off ? Just so Stella will stop going after Summer ? Evan frowned at her . Stella let out another short laugh . " The past six months ? Evan , don't flatter yourself . " Whether you had something going on with her or not has nothing to do with me . " His face darkened further . Nothing to do with her . So she didn't care anymore . That stung more than he expected .

She always knew exactly where to press . He set the bottle down harder than necessary . " Then what is this about ? " he demanded . " What has you this furious ? " Furious enough to turn the entire city upside down . No one in the Wright family had imagined she would go this far . Stella's gaze sharpened . " Two years ago , she cost me my child . Isn't that enough ? " He went still . " And what ? " she continued . " In your family's eyes , I'm supposed to be a saint ? Someone kills my baby and I'm just supposed to forgive and forget ? " At the mention of the child , his expression shifted .

" That happened a long time ago , " he said , voice heavier now . " And she didn't do it on purpose . " Stella's laugh was colder this time . " Fine . Then what about her stealing my Redcrest Valley design ? " Evan fell silent 2/2 Charteret 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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