

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 7: Chapter 7 - |

Jennifer had come back to grab her phone and walked straight into the scene. She froze, stunned. Her first instinct was to rush over and check on Stella. But Evan shot her a cold look. Jennifer's temper flared instantly. "Stella-" Evan's hair was slightly disheveled now, anger pounding visibly in his temples. "Stella Rowan." He grabbed Stella's wrist, squeezing so hard it felt like he might crush her bones. The entire room was thick with fury. "Let go of her!" Jennifer shouted. Stella met Evan's icy stare. "What?"

"Are you going to hit me for Summer now?" As soon as the words left her mouth, Evan's grip tightened even more. "You're completely unreasonable." With that, he flung her hand away. Then he turned and started pushing Summer's wheelchair out of the room. As Summer was wheeled past Stella, she shot her a look full of contempt. When they reached the doorway, Stella, still sitting on the hospital bed, let out a soft, mocking laugh. "Remember this," she said calmly. "Those slaps today were just a little interest." Evan froze. Summer did too. The message couldn't have been clearer.

Whether it was about the children or the Redcrest Valley project, Stella wasn't letting anything go. Evan paused, then turned back to look at her. "Evan," Summer said quickly, clutching her stomach. "It hurts. Take me to the doctor." Whatever Evan had been about to say died on his lips. In the end, he said nothing and pushed Summer away down the hall. Only after they were gone did Jennifer turn back to Stella. "Why did she even come here?" Didn't she realize how disgusting she was? "And her face," Jennifer added, staring. "That swelling..."

"You did that, didn't you?" Both sides of Summer's face were red and swollen. It was obvious she'd taken several hard slaps. "She wanted to play the victim," Stella said coolly. "I helped her sell it." Summer was already pitiful enough. And the Wright family couldn't wait for her and Evan to divorce. Jennifer fell silent. The worry in her eyes only deepened. "If her overbearing, vicious mother finds out," Jennifer said grimly, "there's no way she'll let this go." Stella picked up the glass of water from the bedside table and took two big gulps. A dull ache twisted in her lower abdomen.

Jennifer noticed immediately. "What's wrong?" "My stomach hurts a little." "I'm calling the doctor," Jennifer said at once. "I already told you, you need to keep your emotions steady right now. Why did you have to blow up like that? You're the one paying for it with your body." She scolded her even as she went to get the doctor. The doctor examined Stella and said there was nothing serious, but stressed again that she needed to avoid emotional stress and stay calm.

After the doctor left, Stella asked quietly, "Isn't the whole city saying Evan's about to take responsibility for Summer?" Those rumors had started in the second month after Steven's death. Back then, Summer had been showing up at events with Evan constantly. Jennifer snorted. "It's worse than that. People are saying Steven's death had something to do with Evan and Summer." "They're saying they were already having an affair, that the babies Summer gave birth to are Evan's." It was ridiculous. Wasn't that damaging enough to the Wright family already?

And yet the family still let Evan and Summer appear together-just because Summer had a rich, powerful mother backing her. "I know you're furious," Jennifer said seriously, "but don't do

anything reckless." "Summer's mother is a lunatic. After what you did to Summer today, she'll definitely come after you." Jennifer was genuinely afraid Stella would be targeted for revenge. A flash of cold light crossed Stella's eyes. "Isn't it better if she doesn't want to let it go? I don't plan on letting it go either." Seeing that look made Jennifer's chest tighten.

"Stella...?" "Aren't you supposed to get my pajamas?" Stella said calmly. "Go." "But-" Jennifer hesitated, uneasy. Especially seeing Stella like this. "I'm fine," Stella said. "...Okay. I'll be back soon." Jennifer went to the restroom to retrieve her phone. The night before had been rushed, and she hadn't expected Stella to be hospitalized this long. The moment the hospital room door closed again- Stella picked up her phone and dialed a number. The call connected almost instantly. "Little Star." That nickname was gentle, familiar. It warmed Stella's otherwise icy chest just a little.

"Brother," she said quietly. "I'm in the hospital." ... Evan escorted Summer back to her hospital room. Dora arrived moments later, carrying a thermos of chicken soup prepared at the family estate. She entered with a soft, indulgent smile. "Summer, Marianne cooked the chicken soup herself this morning. This soup-" She stopped short. "Oh my... what happened to your face?" Only then did Dora notice the fingerprints on Summer's cheeks. She hurriedly set the thermos down and went over, carefully lifting Summer's face to look. "What happened? This-" Clear handprints marked both sides of her face.

Summer covered her cheeks and sniffed quietly, glancing at Evan without saying a word. That single look was enough. Dora straightened at once, fury flashing across her face as she turned on Evan. "It was Stella, wasn't it?" "She's gone too far. Summer just gave birth, and she actually dared to hit her?" Already resentful toward Stella, Dora was now absolutely livid. "Mom, this isn't Stella's fault," Summer said softly. "It's my fault. I-I-" Dora didn't listen. She pulled out her phone and dialed Stella's number.

It rang once before a cold, mechanical voice answered: "The number you have dialed cannot be reached." Cannot be reached? It had worked earlier. This was clearly a block. That realization sent Dora's anger through the roof. "She actually dared to block me. I see now. She doesn't want to be part of this family anymore." "Mom, please don't say that," Summer said quickly. "It's really my fault. I knew Stella had been upset these past two years because she couldn't get pregnant, and I still went to see her at a time like this." Dora froze. "What did you say?

You went to see her?" "You just gave birth. You're the one who should be visited. Why would you go see her?" "I..." Summer lowered her head even further, looking utterly wronged. Dora felt dizzy with rage. "You went out of kindness, and she dared to lay hands on you? She can't have children, and whose fault is that? Isn't it because-" "That's enough." Evan's voice cut through the room. The suppressed anger in it made Dora fall silent instantly. She met his gaze-cold, heavy with pressure-and swallowed the rest of her words.

He was her own son, but when Evan lost his temper, even she didn't dare push back. Still, seeing Summer's swollen face, Dora couldn't let it go. "No matter what, what she did to Summer was wrong. You need to do something about her." Evan glanced at her, a warning glint flashing in his eyes. That was enough. Dora shut her mouth completely. Evan didn't say another word. He turned and strode out of the hospital room, his entire presence sharp with cold fury. "Mom..." Summer called after him softly. Dora's heart clenched. "Alright, alright. You've suffered enough.

Don't worry, I will make sure you get justice." An orphanage girl with no upbringing, no backing, daring to act this arrogantly? She didn't even know who she was up against. Dora wasn't about to

let this go. Cedella Cedella is a passionate storyteller known for her bold romantic and spicy novels that keep readers hooked from the very first chapter. With a flair for crafting emotionally intense plots and unforgettable characters, she blends love, desire, and drama into every story she writes.

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. Chapter 8: Chapter 8 - |

Chapter 8 +25 Bonus After finding out that Stella was hospitalized in the same facility , Dora went straight to Stella's room . When she walked in , Stella happened to be on the phone . " Yes , " Stella was saying calmly . " No mediation . We'll proceed directly through legal channels . " Dora's brow twitched hard . Legal channels ? Was she planning to divorce Evan ? Fine . Divorce would be perfect . Seeing Dora enter , Stella ended the call , her expression cold . Dora's displeasure was immediate . " You were just on the phone with a divorce lawyer ? Planning to divorce Evan ?

" When she said the word divorce , there was unmistakable satisfaction in her tone . God knew how long she'd wanted Stella out of the Wright family . An orphanage girl . What right did she have to be her daughter - in - law ? It was embarrassing just to be seen with her . Stella shot her a frosty glance and said nothing . Dora snorted and dragged a chair over , sitting down heavily . " Divorce is fine . But don't think you're taking a single cent from the Wright family . ' 3) Her words were blunt , her malice barely concealed . A mocking smile curved Stella's lips .

" You're that eager for Evan and me to divorce ? So you can clear the way for Summer ? " " You- " Dora bristled , like she'd been stepped on . " Figures , " Stella went on coolly . " The whole city already thinks Evan's going to take responsibility for her . " " No one even knows he's been married to me all this time . Divorce first , then step in . It works out perfectly for you . " Hearing the sarcasm in Stella's voice , Dora nodded with a cold laugh . " Exactly . Perfect . " Summer is a thousand times better than you . Look at yourself . You're nothing but a shrew .

" Her anger flared as she spoke , especially when she thought of the fingerprints still visible on Summer's face . Summer had just given birth and had been slapped like that . If Summer's mother , Ruby Bailey , found out , how was this supposed to end ? +25 Bonus The more Dora thought about it , the angrier she became . " I don't care what you and Evan plan to do next . " " But the fact that you hit Summer , you must apologize to her . " At the word apologize , the chill in Stella's eyes deepened . " What are you looking at me like that for ? " Dora snapped .

" I'm telling you , if you apologize , I might even put in a good word for you with her mother . " " But if you refuse to listen , once Ruby Bailey comes back from abroad , even Evan won't be able to protect you . Dora knew exactly how fiercely Ruby doted on her daughter . If she found out Summer had been slapped right after giving birth , she would never let it slide . Stella let out a quiet, mocking laugh and didn't bother responding directly . Instead , she asked calmly , " Do you know who I was just on the phone with ? " " A divorce lawyer , obviously . I don't care who , " Dora snapped .

" Do whatever you want . " She couldn't wait for Stella to divorce Evan . No matter how powerful the lawyer was , Stella wouldn't be taking a penny from the Wright family . She had entered the marriage with nothing , and she'd leave with nothing . " It was a lawyer , yes , " Stella said evenly . " Just not a divorce lawyer . ' Dora frowned . " Then what kind ? " " A copyright litigation lawyer . " " What ? " The words copyright dispute clearly caught Dora off guard . ENJOYING THE BOOK ? 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 9: Chapter 9 - |

Chapter 9 " You don't need to understand what it means , " Stella said coolly . " Just pass the message along to Summer . She'll know . " " Does this have something to do with Summer ? " Dora's anger flared again . " What are you trying to pull now ? " Stella Rowan , get this straight . All these years you've been eating from the Wright family , living off the Wright family . What more tricks are you trying to play ? " The words eating and living off the Wright family hit Stella square in the chest . She looked at Dora and raised an eyebrow .

" You really think I wanted to live off your family ? " " Mrs. Wright , I don't think you've ever understood one thing . I didn't force my way into the Wright family . Your son pursued me for three years . Then he knelt in front of me and begged me to marry him . " Dora stiffened . " You- " " I didn't cling to him , " Stella went on calmly . " And since you brought it up , with a mother - in - law like you , I haven't actually eaten a single bite of the Wright family's generosity . " Did she want to marry into the Wright family ?

She knew perfectly well how big the gap was between her and Evan . He had barged into her life , taken over her world by force . And yet , after she married him , he never once truly protected her . As for Dora , she'd found endless ways to make her life miserable . Thanks to that , Stella owed the Wright family nothing . Not a cent . Not a favor . Being openly disrespected and called a vicious mother - in - law , Dora felt her chest tighten with rage . " You - this is outrageous , " she snapped . Stella simply gave a small nod and said nothing , her gaze icy as she looked at Dora .

That look nearly made Dora see red . " You really are an orphanage brat . No upbringing at all . You don't even know how to show basic respect to your elders . " " You say you didn't live off us ? Then what exactly have you been eating all these years ? " Stella replied calmly , " If you want to know , we can check the accounts . Look into the household expenses at Inkwood House . Once the numbers are clear , you might even owe me money . " Inkwood House . The villa she and Evan had lived in after marriage .

After they married , Evan had given her several credit cards but Dora monitored every single one . Any time Stella used one , Dora would call immediately , demanding to know what she'd bought . Eventually , Stella stopped using them altogether . +25 Bonus Dora felt dizzy with anger . " What nonsense are you talking about ? Owe you money ? Are you out of your mind ? " At that moment , Evan walked into the room . He saw Dora bracing herself against a chair , clearly unsteady , while Stella sat on the bed , her face cold and unreadable .

1 Ignoring Dora's insults , Stella continued calmly , " Respect your elders ? Please . " " Take Evan out of the picture - what relationship do you and I even have ? Who are you to me , exactly , that I should respect you ? " Dora's face twisted . " You- }) Evan entered fully now , his expression dark , his presence sharp and oppressive . Seeing him , Dora immediately turned on Stella . " Look at her . Just look at how she speaks to me . I'm her mother - in - law , and she humiliates me like this . " Evan shot a cold look at Stella . Stella turned her head slightly .

Her eyes met his - unyielding , icy . " I'm telling you , " Dora continued angrily , " she must apologize to Summer . What she did was unforgivable . ' Evan looked at Stella but said nothing . Yet the look on his face made it clear he agreed she'd gone too far by hitting Summer at a time like this . Stella's lips curved upward . " An apology ? Fine . I'll apologize . ' Dora froze . ENJOYING THE BOOK ? Give it a rating to show your support ! Share Comments Support 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 10: Chapter 10 - |

" You ... you're agreeing to it ? " So the moment Evan showed up , she knew how to behave . Typical . All an act . " I'll go now , " Stella said calmly . " I'll give her a proper apology . " With that , she threw back the covers and got out of bed . Dora had pushed so hard for her to apologize to Summer . There was no need to guess why . Summer had clearly put on a perfect victim act in front of her . Dora snorted . " At least you know when to behave . " At the words know when to behave , Stella let out a quiet laugh and headed straight for the door .

As she passed Evan , he reached out and grabbed her arm . " That's enough . " One look at her and it was obvious she wasn't going to apologize . Stella yanked her arm free . " Enough of what ? If I don't apologize , do you think your mother will leave me alone ?" If she wasn't going to have peace , She turned to leave again , and just as no was about to grab her once more , Dora suddenly seized his arm . " Let her go , " Dora snapped . " She did something like that today . What's wrong with making her apologize ? " If she doesn't , how am I supposed to explain this to Ruby ?

" Ruby was still abroad in Eirden , probably negotiating export deals . If everything went smoothly , she'd be back in a day or two . Thinking of the marks on Summer's face made Dora furious all over again . How was she supposed to answer to the Baileys ? Evan twisted his arm free , his entire presence turning cold . " From now on , " he said flatly , " don't ever meet her alone again . " Dora froze . " What do you mean ? I- " " Summer has Ruby backing her , and you can't explain yourself to that family , " Evan cut in sharply .

" So you take it out on someone with no family behind her instead ? " Dora was speechless . Before she could respond , Evan strode toward the door , his expression dark . He'd barely taken two steps when a servant rushed over in panic . " Madam , Mr. Wright , you need to come quickly . Ms. Stella , she ... she " Chop Dora's heart skipped . " What did she do now ? " " She - she hit Ms. Summer . And she trashed the room . It's a complete mess . " The servant was frantic . Evan and Dora's faces changed instantly . Both of them rushed out . +25 Bonus Inside Summer's hospital room .

Stella had one hand tangled in the hair at the back of Summer's head , yanking her close . Her eyes were ice- cold . Summer was terrified . " Are you insane ? Let go of me right now ! " That damned Stella . An orphan with no parents , no family to back her . Who gave her the nerve to act like this ? Looking at Summer's deathly pale face , Stella narrowed her eyes . " So , do you still want that apology ? " " You- " 2 " You sent Dora to pressure me , " Stella said calmly . " You wanted me to bow my head in front of you that badly ? " Summer's scalp burned with pain . " Let go !

" " This is my apology , " Stella said coldly , tightening her grip . " Do you still want it ? " She'd played the victim nonstop , pushed Dora to step in , and forced her to apologize . If this was how Summer wanted her to bow her head Then this was exactly how Stella Rowan would do it . ENJOYING THE BOOK ? Give it a rating to show your support ! D Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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