

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Very quickly, Marianne brought out another bowl and set it in front of Stella. Evan took it without a word. He scooped up a spoonful and lifted it to her lips again. "Do you have any idea how weak you've gotten?" His voice softened slightly, almost coaxing. His dark eyes held hers. "Open your mouth." Stella knew. If she didn't drink it, he wouldn't drop it. Annoyed beyond measure, she snatched the bowl from his hand and drank it in one go. Evan's expression eased. "That's better." With a sharp 'bang', she slammed the empty bowl down onto the table.

The bite mark on his neck was impossible to ignore. She refused to look at it again. The rest of breakfast passed in silence. Thick. Suffocating. After breakfast, Stella stood and headed for the door. Evan's voice cut across the room. "I told you. You're not leaving." "And if I insist?" Neither of them backed down. Evan's gaze hardened, something dangerous flickering beneath it. Stella felt a tightness in her chest. She had always known he was ruthless. He just had never been ruthless with her. But if she pushed him far enough? Would he turn that edge on her too? She didn't know.

And at this point, she didn't care. 7 +25 Bonus If he wanted to be ruthless- Fine. They could both be ruthless. His eyes narrowed. "You're that eager to see him?" He meant Felix. Stella gave a faint smile, "I don't know whether I have someone I want to see. "But you definitely do." "I told you," Evan said coldly, "these past six months had nothing to do with her. It was about the child." "So you're saying," Stella replied evenly, "you won't leave for her again?" Their words clashed like drawn blades. The air between them sharpened. Evan's presence turned colder by the second.

He was about to nod- When his phone rang. He glanced at the screen. His brows drew together. He answered. He had ignored every call from Dora that morning. In his mind, those calls were all about Summer. But this number belonged to one of the bodyguards he had stationed outside. "Speak." Whatever was said on the other end- The last trace of warmth left his eyes. "What's the situation now?" Stella caught that word. *Situation.* She looked up at him. "I understand," he said flatly. "I'm on my way." r 2/4 +25 Bonus He hung up. Then, without a word, opened his phone and pulled up a news page.

Just like yesterday in his office- The further he scrolled, the colder his face became. The brand-new phone he had just replaced- He smashed it onto the floor. The room filled with a suffocating chill. On the sofa, Stella calmly examined her freshly manicured nails. Her indifference only made him angrier. His jaw tightened. "You sent everything to them ahead of time, didn't you? All the files-packaged and delivered to whoever's running those accounts." From last night until now, they had barely left each other's sight. He hadn't seen her make a single call.

The only explanation- She had prepared it long ago. Yesterday she said she would release the news about her car accident two years ago. Today- It was everywhere. Even under his watch, he hadn't been able to stop it. "So that's why you stayed here last night?" Stella lifted her eyes slowly. "To keep an eye on me for Summer?" The mockery in her voice was unmistakable. Evan's lips pressed thin. "That happened two years ago. Dragging it out now-do you want everyone to suffer?" "Yes." She didn't hesitate. Evan went silent. Stella's voice remained steady. "Summer feels stressed out already?"

This is nothing." 3/4 "We're just getting started." "What else are you planning?" he demanded. "A lot." Everything Summer had done to her- She intended to return it. With interest. BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you Comments +25 Bonus Support Share 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 72

Chapter 72 +25 Bonus Wasn't she so capable? That day at the hospital, Summer had stood in front of her like she was crushing an insect under her heel. Well. When you fail to crush an insect- You deal with the consequences. Evan was livid at Stella's composure. "You've lived in Harbor City long enough. Do you really not know what kind of person Ruby is? "What happened last night... You really think Felix is helping you? He's going to get you killed." The thought of Ruby retaliating behind the scenes made his anger spike again. Stella calmly lifted her glass and took a sip of water.

The moment he said Felix's name- She went quiet. That silence only convinced Evan there was something between them. His breathing grew heavier. "What exactly are you planning next?" he demanded "Tell me. I'll do it for you. Stop going to Felix. "If you want to start a war, I'll fight it." Better him than another man. Stella raised an eyebrow slightly. "Go on," he pressed. "How far do you want this to go before you stop? "I'll finish it for you. Once and for all." He was barely holding it together. To him, Stella had become impossible to reason with.

Anything involving Summer - She went nuclear. They locked eyes. Under his oppressive stare, Stella's lips curved slowly. Calmly. Deliberately. 174 hapter +25 Bonus "I Want half her life," she said, each word precise. "Are you willing to start a war for that?" Two children had been lost because of Summer. Asking for half her life- Was that really too much? Silence filled the room. The rage that had burned in Evan's eyes moments ago

dimmed. He looked at her. Didn't speak. Stella let out a soft laugh. "No? I thought you said you'd go all the way." Her demand was simple. Half a life.

Was he backing down now? Evan suppressed the storm in his chest. "If you want half her life," he said flatly, "you already have it. "She was just pulled out of the river. Came out of emergency surgery not long ago. She's still unconscious." Stella's expression didn't change. So that was half a life? Evan's voice remained cold. "That should be enough. Stop now." She said nothing. "Half a life. You said it yourself." He turned toward the door, his entire body radiating distance. He was going to the hospital. Of course he was.

"Didn't you just say," Stella called out evenly, "that you wouldn't leave for her again?" His steps paused. He turned and met her faint smile. His gaze was empty. 214 He didn't answer. He picked up the one phone that hadn't shattered and walked out without looking back. +25 Bonus The door closed. Marianne stepped forward quietly. "Ma'am... Sir does care about you. That medicinal soup this morning he got up early to make it himself." Stella's face went still. The second she heard that- She almost wanted to throw up. She didn't respond. She stood to leave.

The biotech company still needed her attention. But after two steps- Something felt wrong. Before she could look down- Marianne gasped. "Ma'am-why are you bleeding so much?" The sofa where Stella had been sitting was stained. Stella hadn't noticed. She had been too consumed by anger. Now she felt it- Warm liquid trailing down her legs. 1 Her vision blurred. Marianne rushed to steady her and guided her back onto the sofa. She grabbed her phone and dialed Evan. Once. Twice. Again. Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 73

Facebook Twitter WhatsApp Pinterest Telegram Chapter 73 Stella sat on the sofa, feeling the blood still flowing beneath her. It wouldn't stop. She dialed 911 herself. Evan wasn't answering. Marianne was panicking. She tried calling him again. On the fifth attempt- He finally picked up. "What is it?" His voice was cold. "Sir, please come back," Marianne said urgently. "Ma'am-she's bleeding. There's a lot of blood." As she spoke, she glanced at the spot where Stella had been standing earlier. There was blood on the floor. A pause on the other end. Then Evan's voice came back, even colder.

"She told you to say that?" Marianne froze. Stella, who could hear the call on speaker, went silent. Marianne stammered, "No, Sir-you're misunderstanding her, she-" Click. He hung up. Marianne stared at the phone in disbelief. She immediately tried to call again. "Enough," Stella said weakly. "Don't." "He's on his way to see his sister-in-law." "Ma'am, Sir actually-" "Stop talking. Just let me be quiet for a minute." Marianne wanted to defend Evan. After all, he had gotten up early to make that awful medicinal soup. But Stella waved her off impatiently.

+25 Bonus 1/3 Chapter +25 Bonus She dialed Gray instead. The gate outside was full of Evan's bodyguards. She wasn't sure they'd let her leave if things got worse. "Don't worry, Miss," Gray said. "I'm on my way." After hanging up, Stella lay back against the sofa, trying not to move. Marianne wanted to help her change, but the bleeding seemed to slow when she lay still. She didn't dare move her. She gently wiped the blood from Stella's legs with a warm towel. Not long after Gray's call- An ambulance arrived. Stella thought it was for her.

But when the door opened- It wasn't paramedics who walked in. It was Ruby. The guards at the gate were all Evan's men. They tried to block her. But Ruby had come prepared. With one command, her men clashed with the bodyguards. The entrance to Inkwood descended into chaos. Ruby walked in, sharp short hair immaculate, her presence commanding. Two bodyguards followed close behind. Marianne stiffened. "Mrs. Bailey." These past two days had been open warfare between Stella and Summer. She was afraid Ruby had come to escalate it. She discreetly dialed Evan again. He didn't answer.

Stella lay on the sofa. When Ruby saw her pale and stained in blood, she clicked her tongue twice. "Well, isn't this pitiful." 2/3 chapter +25 Bonus Her voice dripped with Inock sympathy. 1 "Summer was right. You did just lose another child. "She may not be the brightest most of the time, but she's surprisingly good at spotting when a woman's pregnant. Stella's face went cold. "So you're here to admit it?" she said evenly. "That both of my miscarriages were deliberate?" Ruby walked over and took a seat in the single armchair nearby.

She glanced at the blood on the floor with visible disgust, as though it were something filthy. Her posture was regal. Superior. When she looked back at Stella, her red lips curved slightly. "And if I am?" she said calmly. "What exactly can you do about it?" BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you Comments Support Share get it X 3/2 Chapter +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 74

That was as good as a confession. Stella stared at Ruby, her eyes turning glacial. She didn't speak. Ruby wasn't the least bit intimidated by the murderous look in her gaze. "You tell me," Ruby said lightly, leaning back. "If that ambulance never makes it here... do you think you'll die today?" She tilted her head slightly. "Or better yet - do you think Evan will remember to come save you?" Every word was soft. Measured. And filled with ridicule. She was mocking Stella. Mocking the fact that her husband had left her behind for another woman. And that other woman- Was his sister-in-law.

Marianne was drenched in sweat from anxiety. "Mrs. Bailey, please. Ma'am needs to go to the hospital immediately." "Shut up." Ruby's voice snapped like a whip. She shot Marianne a single icy glance before turning her attention back to Stella. "Hospital? For what? "If you die here today, it'll be no different than a stray dog dying in the street." Her lips curled. "Summer was right. Two years ago, she should've just finished you off with that car. "Leaving you alive was a mistake. Now look at the mess you've caused." The fire at Bay International still burned in Ruby's mind.

She wanted to strangle Stella with her bare hands. Today, she would sit here- r And watch her struggle like an insect. Stella's voice remained calm. "You think if I die, Evan will marry your daughter?" Ruby let out a cold laugh. "If you hadn't made such a scene, they would've been together with Harbor City's full blessing." Her tone carried absolute certainty. Marianne kept secretly calling Evan. Again. And again. But earlier, he had already decided Stella was using this to drag him back. He was irritated. Done. Out of patience. So no matter how many times Marianne called- He didn't answer.

He didn't even reply to her messages. At the hospital. Evan sat in a chair by the bed. Summer had changed into fresh clothes. She was awake now, though her hair was still damp. Dora sat beside her, wiping tears. r +25 Bonus "She's trying to drive Summer to her death," Dora choked. "Three days straight. Where did she even learn to manipulate public opinion like this?" That morning, the news about Stella's miscarriage two years ago had exploded online. Just as Stella had predicted- Harbor City had turned vicious toward Summer. The attacks were personal. Relentless.

Evan hadn't appeared publicly to control the narrative. 213 +25 Bonus Sumuner, furious and humiliated, had thrown herself into the river. And that- Finally dragged him to the hospital. Dora turned to him. "When are you going to shut all of this down? Or are you just going to let her run wild?" She was beyond furious. She wanted Stella dead. Evan glanced down at his phone again. Marianne's number. Again. He exhaled sharply. Stella was really taking this too far. Annoyed, he declined the call- Then powered the phone off completely. Dora was still talking. "I was willing to endure it before.

But tell me how is this tolerable? Every move she makes is calculated to destroy someone. How do you endure that?" Evan slipped the darkened phone into his bag. For a brief moment- A strange unease flickered in his chest. A tightness. He ignored it. r Comments Support Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into

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Chapter 75

At Inkwood Gardens. Ruby had blocked the ambulance from entering. She even had Marianne restrained. Standing over Stella, who lay bleeding on the sofa, Ruby's eyes were nothing but cold malice. She radiated dominance. Control. Danger. As she walked toward Marianne, she spoke casually to Stella. "Tell me," Ruby said softly, "how much blood does it take for someone to die?" Stella narrowed her eyes faintly. "You won't get to see it." Ruby smiled thinly. "Oh, I will." Without warning, she stepped down hard on Marianne's back. Marianne, already elderly, gasped in pain.

Stella's gaze sharpened instantly. Ruby pressed harder. "That old fool has called Evan how many times now?" she sneered. "And has he come back? "If you can't even tell who the real lady of this house is, what use are you?" Marianne trembled under her weight, unable to get up. Ruby applied more pressure, then looked back at Stella. "Even if you bleed out right here, he's not coming." "Let her go." Stella's voice was icy. Ruby laughed. "Protecting her? You can't even protect yourself." She lifted her foot at last and returned to the armchair beside Stella.

Crossing her legs, she looked down at her with open contempt. "Marrying for love. How romantic." She shook her head. "You could've believed in anything. But you chose to believe in love inside a wealthy family." +25 Bonus Chapter +25 Bonus Her voice was razor cold. She meant every word. Today, she intended to sit there and watch Stella die. Stella didn't respond. Ruby's lips curled. "We gave you chances before. You were the one who didn't know when to stop." Before she could finish- Shouting erupted outside. Louder than before. Ruby walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out.

Her expression changed instantly. More men had arrived. Her people were being overwhelmed. Felix was there. 1 So was Lucas. And at the front- The man from Eirden moved with frightening precision, disarming several of her guards within seconds. Ruby's face drained of color. She turned sharply toward Stella- The front door burst open. Felix and Lucas entered. ƚ In one swift movement, Ruby lunged forward, snatching up a fruit knife from the table and charging toward Stella. But before she could reach her- Pain shot through her wrist. The knife clattered to the floor.

Ruby staggered back, clutching her hand. Her jewelry flashed as she grabbed her injured wrist. She glared at Felix. "So you are helping her," she hissed. "Why?" Felix didn't

answer. He looked at her once-cold, dismissive, almost disgusted-then turned away. He went straight to Stella. "How bad is it?" "I need to get to a hospital. Now." Gray rushed in behind him. "Miss." Stella glanced once at Ruby, who now stood furious and powerless. Felix lifted Stella into his arms. Gray moved to follow. Stella's eyes flicked toward Ruby again. Cold. Controlled. "Teach her a lesson," she said quietly.

Gray nodded. "Yes, Miss." And they walked out. BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you
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Chapter 76

Chapter 76 Felix carried Stella to the car himself. Gray signaled for two of his own men to follow. He stayed behind. Ruby would need to be dealt with. +25 Bonus Felix slid into the back seat with Stella in his arms. Lucas climbed in after them, still shaken. "Evan's phone is off," Lucas said angrily. "That psycho woman Ruby is back in Harbor City, and he's not even worried?" Lucas was furious. It had been Felix who called him earlier, telling him Ruby had gone to Inkwood and asking him to contact Evan. But when Lucas tried calling- The phone was powered off.

He'd rushed over immediately, only to run into Felix at the gate. Felix's expression was dark. He sat in the back, holding Stella close. She felt cold. He took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around her. Lucas immediately stripped off his own jacket and handed it back. "Use mine too." Felix layered it over her without hesitation. The three of them hurried into the hospital. Lucas ran ahead to handle payment. Felix carried Stella straight toward emergency. In his arms, her consciousness was fading. "Thank you," she murmured weakly. Felix's jaw tightened.

"Why didn't you call me?" 7 +25 Bonus She didn't answer. Call him? It hadn't even crossed her mind. When she realized something was wrong at Inkwood, she had called Gray first. "How did you know?" she asked faintly. He had arrived almost at the same time as Gray. Felix didn't answer. He didn't tell her he had flown back by helicopter from the neighboring city the moment he received word. She was wheeled into the emergency room. Lucas finished payment and rushed toward emergency. At the elevator- He ran straight into Evan. Behind Evan was a full medical team.

The hospital director followed respectfully. Lucas instinctively moved forward to tell him about Stella- But before he could speak- Evan said coldly to the director, "I don't care

what it takes. Save the child." The director nodded quickly. "Yes, Mr. Wright. The specialist team has already been assembled." Summer's pregnancy had complications. So while his wife had nearly bled to death- He had no idea. And here he was, personally arranging the best specialists for Summer's child. The most elite team. Meticulously coordinated.

In that moment, Lucas understood exactly why Felix supported Stella divorcing him. If she didn't leave- r 213 It would cost her life. Especially after what Ruby had done today. The ambulance had been right outside Inkwood. But under Ruby's intimidation, no one had dared move. Evan noticed Lucas standing there. He frowned. "What are you doing here?" Lucas let out a sharp laugh. "What am I doing here? Evan, you should've been the one bringing-" "Mr. Wright," the director interrupted after finishing a call, "the specialists are here." Evan's attention immediately shifted.

He didn't wait for Lucas to finish. He turned and walked with the director, discussing the child's condition as they went. Lucas stood there, staring at his back. Then kicked the trash can beside him. "Damn it." How did he end up with a friend like this? Comments Support r 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 77

Evelyn's POV The next night , I return to the pack house's gym to begin my training with Kane . A small part of me can't help but question if I'm going to walk into some sort of trap or there's going to be a catch to Kane's offering But that part of me is very small . It's strange, but I don't find myself doubting Kane's intentions as much as I usually would . Perhaps because he did promise , and I don't think Kane would be the type to simply throw those words out . Especially if he didn't mean them . After all , he needs this too .

Bettering my strength will help earn the pack's trust and benefit both of us . As I push open the door of the gym , I discover that Kane is already there , his back turned to me . He's setting out some weights , lifting the dumbbells with absolute ease as he places them next to a weight bench . " * Are you gonna come in ? Or do you just plan on standing there all night ? " Kane asks . I didn't realize that he'd even noticed me , which is dumb . He'd likely scented me before I even opened the door .

Clearing my throat , I step through the doorway , letting the door fall shut behind me so Kane and I are now alone . I then drop my gym bag . I begin to pull my hair up in a

ponytail , eyeing him as he finishes setting up . " I'm surprised to see you're actually wearing a shirt , " I comment , nodding to the black t - shirt he wears . Funny , since last time he insisted on instantly shedding the layer . " Disappointed ?" Kane asks , causing my eyes to lift from his chest and meet his gaze . His brow is lifted , a slight twitch on his lips as if he's trying to contain his amusement .

I scowl at him , my hair finally secure . " Don't flatter yourself , " I tell him . Is / Kane nice to look at ? Yes , most of the time . You know , when I don't feel like punching him in the face . But am I disappointed that he's not shirtless ? No. That's ridiculous . " Alright , little wolf . Quit stalling , " Kane tosses at me , signaling me to join him . " I'm not stalling , " I press back as I come over , hearing his sigh as I come to his side . " Fucking hell . Someone's feeling combative , " he states .

" I am not - " I begin but Kane stops me as he comes behind me , his hands planting on my shoulders so he can press down . His touch sends me down too , causing me to sit on the weight bench . His message is clear - it's time to get to business . " Stretch out your arms , " he tells me and I humor him , loosening my muscles as I bring my arm across my chest . My body feels sore after Josie's ambush the previous night , but stretching does help . " We're going to start with light weights , " Kane begins . " Building your overall strength will be our main focus .

" As I finish my stretching , Kane picks up the smallest weights he'd set out and hands them to me . " Do some curls , " he states . I awkwardly do what he says , lifting the weights toward my chest . I have a small grimace on my face , knowing I'm doing it wrong . But that doesn't mean I'm pleased when I hear Kane snort out a laugh . " What the fuck are you doing ? " he asks , amused . I furrow my brow , scowling " Lifting , " I insist . " Your whole body is practically rocking with the weights , " he says . " You look insane .

> Chemoth +25 BONUS I immediately stop , my stare becoming colder as he still smirks at me . However , he then walks around me , stopping to stand right behind me as his warm palms slide onto my bare shoulders . I have to fight the sudden urge to shudder . " Go again , " he says , his hands remaining in place . As much as I want to spite him , I again start lifting the weights , but this time , Kane holds my body in place . " Slower , " he orders . Again , I follow his directions , my arms easily growing sore from the movement . However , it's a good burn .

Or maybe that's just the heat of his hands that are still on me . " It's about control , " he tells me . " Not about how much weight you can lift , but how well you can control it as you lift and release . " BIG SALE : 3500 BONUS FREE FOR YOU ! Click to get it 2/2 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 78

The moment Jennifer heard Ruby's name, her expression darkened. "That woman?" Her voice dropped. "Whether in the open or behind the scenes, she's ruthless. Calculating. And vicious." Stella's tone was flat. "She came to Inkwood. Planned to trap me there and let me bleed out." Just thinking about Ruby's arrogance inside the house made Stella's jaw tighten. She told Jennifer everything. How Ruby had stormed in. The threats. The way she'd blocked the ambulance. How Marianne had tried calling Evan and been threatened for it. The whole thing. Brazen wasn't even the word. Jennifer exploded.

"And he still didn't come back?" "No." Jennifer went silent. He knew exactly what kind of person Ruby was. And he still left Stella alone in that house? Was he careless? Or did he genuinely believe the Wright family, Summer and Ruby were harmless? That they were all bark and no bite? Jennifer had to take several deep breaths to cool the fire burning in her chest. "Then why was Felix at Inkwood?" She'd just spoken to Felix earlier. He'd called her personally and asked her to bring Stella a change of clothes. Stella shook her head faintly. "I don't know." Why Felix had shown up.

Why Lucas had shown up. 1/3 Chapter She didn't know. Jennifer didn't dwell on it. Instead, her anger sharpened. "Have your brother deal with Ruby properly. Actually-wait." She paused, realization hitting. "You already had your brother's people beat her up, didn't you?" When Jennifer saw Ruby in the hospital lobby earlier, she'd been in bad shape. Laid out on a stretcher. Still groaning. Stella's voice was cool. "They only roughed her up." A faint smile touched her lips. "At noon, she'll receive something... unforgettable." Jennifer blinked. "Unforgettable?" Ah. That meant business.

Ruby prided herself on her empire. Her market position. Her reputation. Summer's scandal had already battered the company's stock price. If Stella's brother made a move now- Ruby wouldn't just stumble. She'd drop to her knees to survive this. Jennifer exhaled slowly. "So this is it. You two are officially at war." Ever since Ruby returned to Harbor City last night, it had been blow for blow. Ruby smashed Stella's apartment at Imperial Residences. Stella set Ruby's luxury villa on fire. Two more properties had been vandalized. If they tallied up the damage- Who had really lost more?

Γ +25 Bonus Chapter +25 Bonus Outside the hospital room- Felix had just finished speaking with the doctor. The doctor had told him everything. When he walked away, Felix's expression remained dark. Lucas leaned against the wall beside him, flicking a lighter open and shut in restless rhythm. He'd heard the doctor too. "Evan really outdid himself this time," Lucas muttered. "Either he doesn't believe she miscarried, or he genuinely doesn't understand that you don't shove high-dose tonics into someone right after." He shook his head.

"She almost bled out because he 'cared.' That's some next-level misplaced concern." Felix didn't respond. Dressed in a black shirt, his presence felt colder than the hospital corridor itself. His eyes were sharp, unreadable. Lucas studied him. "How did you know Ruby went to Inkwood?" It wasn't just that Felix knew. It was like he'd anticipated she would make a move against Stella. When they couldn't reach Evan, Felix had gone personally. And had told Lucas to keep calling. Neither of them expected Evan's phone to be off. Felix didn't answer. His voice was low. Controlled.

"He still hasn't turned his phone back on?" ƒ Comments Support Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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Chapter 79

Chapter 79 At the mention of Evan... Lucas hesitated. He didn't dare tell Felix that when he went to pay the hospital fees, he had actually run into Evan. They'd barely exchanged a few words before Evan was pulled away because something had happened with Summer's baby. So instead, Lucas said evenly, "No. I called Patrick. He couldn't reach him at the office either." What a mess. His own wife miscarries and he's nowhere to be found. Now this happens, and he's still not here. At this point, Lucas was almost certain- The divorce was inevitable.

After something like this, there was no coming back. Stella wouldn't forgive him. Not with her temperament. The cracks between them had already been deep these past six months because of Summer. But the past few days? They hadn't just widened the gap. They'd obliterated whatever tenderness they once had. Felix said nothing. Lucas glanced at him. "Felix... you don't actually have feelings for Stella, do you?" He didn't finish the sentence. But even Evan had started suspecting something. And honestly- ㄗ ƒ Ever since Felix had openly said he supported the divorce, even Lucas had begun to wonder.

Felix didn't answer. He just gave Lucas a long, unreadable look. It was enough to shut him up. Chapter 38 Just then, Jennifer stepped out of the room, saying she was going to get Stella something light to eat. Once she left- Felix and Lucas entered the room together. Stella forced a small smile when she saw them. "Thank you. Both of you." She hadn't expected either of them to show up at Inkwood at that exact moment. Lucas waved it off. "Don't thank me. Felix called me. That's how I found out Ruby went after you." went a At the mention of Felix- Stella looked at him.

She still didn't understand how he'd known Ruby was coming. Felix checked the time on his watch. "I'll have a few security people stationed outside." "You don't need to." Lucas frowned. "Of course you do. Ruby's basically unhinged right now." Better to be cautious. Stella glanced at Lucas but didn't argue. Lucas turned to Felix. "Send more than a few." Felix shot him a look. It wasn't loud. It wasn't angry. But something about the depth of that gaze made Lucas stiffen. There was pressure in it. Authority. He cleared his throat. "Uh.

I'll go see if there's anything you can drink." And just like that, he slipped out. Once they were alone- Felix pulled a chair over and sat beside her bed. Γ +25 Bonus Chapter +25 Bonus "I had something prepared for you. Food that's appropriate for your condition.' The word food made Stella visibly tense. Marianne had mentioned that the soup that morning- Evan had made it himself. After she was stabilized, the doctor had kept asking what she had eaten. The implication was clear. She shouldn't have had anything overly nourishing or heavy.

The bleeding was likely triggered by that bowl of tonic. "You don't have to. I'm fine-" Felix cut her off gently. "Your brother grew up in the Eirden. He doesn't know what's appropriate to eat here. He wouldn't think to be this specific." That sentence- Your brother grew up in the Eirden- Made her freeze. She stared at him. How much did this man know? Her breathing faltered for a split second. Felix met her eyes calmly. Then he said, quietly, "Steven's child will likely be Evan's responsibility for the rest of his life." He didn't elaborate. He didn't need to.

As long as Evan couldn't let go of his brother's child- He would never fully sever ties with Summer. It would bind them. For life. Stella lowered her gaze. "I know." Γ BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you Comments Support Share r +25 Bonus get it Chapter Se +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 80

For the past six months Every time Summer used the child as an excuse to summon Evan- He went. Every single time. Stella had known then- If she stayed married to him, she would never escape the shadow of Summer and that child. Never. Felix's voice was calm. "You can divorce him first." Stella looked up at him, confused. Felix continued evenly, "Whatever terms he proposes, agree to them." She went still. Whatever terms? If Evan set

conditions, they would certainly revolve around one thing- Let Summer go. Stop targeting her. Withdraw everything. Yes.

If she agreed to leave Summer alone, he would sign the divorce papers. The realization hit her all at once. Clarity. "Thank you, Mr. Henderson." Felix stood, glancing at the time on his watch. "Focus on recovering." He turned toward the door. But just before stepping out, he paused and looked back at her. "Your brother won't be able to handle everything in Harbor City. If you need something done, call me." Stella's expression stiffened. Before she could respond, he was already gone. 1/4 Chapter 88- +25 Bonus Not long after Felix left, Gray arrived. Stella looked at him.

"When can I be discharged?" She hated the smell of disinfectant. Gray hesitated briefly before answering respectfully. "The medical suite at Starcrest Hill is ready. Once you're discharged, you'll go directly there to recuperate." He added carefully, "Sir has instructed that you are not to return to work for the time being." "It was an accident," Stella replied coolly. "I ate something I shouldn't have." "Sir is very concerned about your health." The meaning was clear. Hargrove wouldn't entertain excuses.

From the moment she was admitted today, she already knew- She wouldn't be allowed out for at least a week. "How's Ruby?" Gray nodded slightly. "As you instructed, she was only given a small lesson. Enough strength left for her to receive the news at noon." Noon. That was the real blow. Stella's lips curved faintly. "I'm looking forward to seeing how she reacts." Just as Gray was about to speak again- Her phone buzzed. Unknown number. She answered. "Hello." "Did you have someone attack Ruby?" r 216 honte Ref Evan's voice came through, tight with suppressed anger. Stella frowned.

Only for a second. Then she hung up. At this point- Any response to him was unnecessary. Meanwhile- Lucas received a call and had to return to the office immediately. He considered going upstairs to let Stella know- But ran into Felix instead. "No need," Felix said. The tone carried an unmistakable implication: You don't need to see her alone. Lucas frowned slightly. "If we both leave, will she be okay?" "Her people have arrived." Lucas blinked. Right. Her people. If Ruby kept kicking at steel plates like this- The backlash was coming.

They stepped into the lobby- And heard Evan's voice mid-call. "Stella, what exactly are you trying to do? Do you even understand what you're doing?" Lucas stopped in his tracks. He felt something inside him snap. Calling to interrogate his wife- Who had nearly bled out- Because of Ruby? r +25 Bonus 314 ChopreER Lucas exhaled sharply. Yeah. This friend might not be salvageable anymore. P Comments Support Share Γ +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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