

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Felix cast a cold glance at Evan's back. Lucas glanced at Felix, lips parting as if to say something- But Felix had already withdrawn his gaze and walked away without looking back. "Felix, you-" Weren't you going to say something to him? This was beyond unreasonable. But before Lucas could finish, all he got was Felix's retreating figure Lucas ran a frustrated hand through his hair. Across the lobby, Evan was still on the phone. When the call was hung up on him again, he turned around, fury written all over his face- And locked eyes with Lucas. Evan's expression darkened.

Lucas stepped forward. "Were you just questioning Stella because Ruby Bailey got beaten?" Evan didn't answer. He shot Lucas a cold look and started to walk away. That was it. Lucas grabbed his arm. "Do you actually not want your wife anymore?" Evan was already furious. Now his gaze turned glacial. "Let go." Two words. Cold as ice. Lucas didn't back down. "Fine, argue with her over Summer. That's bad enough. But now you're confronting her because Summer's mother got hit? "Have you lost your mind?" In that moment- Lucas finally understood why Felix had said that night, I support the divorce.

Felix wasn't being dramatic. 1/3 151 +25 Bonus He'd simply had enough. And now So had Lucas. Evan's jaw tightened. "Do you even know what she's done?" Lucas shot back immediately. "Do you?" His temper was slipping now. Was Evan seriously talking about consequences without knowing the full story? Evan's voice sharpened. "She released the story about her car accident from two years ago, claimed it was intentional. And now she's had her mother beaten. Ruby is in the hospital." Three straight days. The public backlash was escalating by the hour. Summer's reputation was in shreds.

Ruby's company was bleeding. Even the Wright family name was getting dragged through the mud. And today- Ruby had been beaten and hospitalized. Lucas's grip tightened on Evan's arm. "She had Ruby beaten? Did Ruby tell you what she did to Stella?" r Evan froze. Lucas's voice dropped, deadly calm. "The other night I understood why Felix supported your divorce." He let out a sharp breath. "Now I support it too. She should leave you." "You-" Evan's temples throbbed. Lucas didn't stop. Chorter k +25 Bonus "Your wife hemorrhaged. An ambulance was called.

Ruby blocked it at Inkwood and wouldn't let it in. "If Felix and I hadn't shown up, she would've died there." He pointed at Evan's chest. "And you're standing here mad because Ruby got hit? "If you ask me, she got off easy." The words hit like a physical blow. Evan's mind went blank. A sharp ringing filled his ears. His pupils contracted. "What did you just say?" Lucas yanked his hand back. "I said I support the divorce. "You go spend your life

with Summer if that's what you want. Just stop ruining Stella's. With that, Lucas turned and walked away, still shaking with anger.

Evan stood there- Arm suddenly light without Lucas's grip. But his body felt colder than it ever had. The blood drained from his face. >> BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you
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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 82

Chapter 82

Chapter 82 His breathing turned uneven. He couldn't process what he'd just heard. Lucas had stormed off, fury radiating from him. Evan remained standing there for a long time, unmoving. Finally, with trembling fingers, he pulled out his phone and opened his call log. Missed calls. So many missed calls. From Inkwood. From Marianne. From the head of his security team. Messages. From Marianne. From Lucas. Even from Patrick. He opened one. +25 Bonus 'Evan, what the hell are you doing? Ruby went to Azure Heights at a time like this. That can't be good. How could you turn your phone off?' Another.

'Sir, something has happened to Madam. Please turn your phone on and call back immediately.' Another. ʅ 'Sir, Mrs. Bailey brought people to the house. She won't let the ambulance in. Please come back at once!' Even through the screen- He felt suffocated. What had he just done? His chest tightened so violently he almost couldn't breathe. He immediately dialed the house. Marianne answered. "Hello, Wrights Residence." Chapter 82 +25 Bonus "It's me." His voice was tight. The moment she recognized him, her tone changed. "Sir?" "What happened?" There was a pause. "Madam was bleeding heavily.

I called you, but you...' She trailed off. And in that split second- He remembered. The call. Right after he had left. Marianne's voice saying Stella was bleeding. And what had he said? Did Stella tell you to say that? >> Evan pressed his fingers hard against his throbbing temple. Marianne continued, her voice thick. "We called for an ambulance. Then Mrs. Bailey arrived. She blocked the ambulance from entering and said terrible things." A sharp breath. "Sir... Madam almost died today." She told him everything. The chaos. The shouting. Ruby refusing to let medical personnel in.

If Felix and Lucas hadn't arrived- Madam would have died at Inkwood. Before hanging up, Marianne added quietly, ʅ "Madam has already been upset with you lately. After today... she may never forgive you." Chapter 82P The line went silent. Evan stood there, blood draining from his face. "Why was she bleeding?" he forced out earlier. Marianne's answer

replayed in his mind. "She had just miscarried. It was probably the tonic you made this morning. It was too strong." Miscarried. She... really miscarried? His ears rang. He didn't even remember ending the call. His mind flashed backward.

Summer crying in front of him. "Evan, I'm not being petty. Stella has gone too far. "It's one thing if she won't let me live in peace. But why target my mother? My mother didn't even do anything to her." Summer's tears had fallen endlessly. And he- Had turned his phone on, ignored the missed calls, ignored the messages- And immediately called Stella to question her. Ruby had nearly killed her. And he had called to accuse her. His breathing grew harsher. The thought formed, clear and brutal: Ruby was hospitalized because she went to Inkwood to take Stella's life. The air around him shifted.

In a single instant- Something in him turned cold. Dangerous. Γ +25 Bonus ChapterRA Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 83

Chapter 83

Chapter 83 Felix and Lucas were both at this hospital. Evan didn't need to ask-he knew Stella had to be here. He was about to start checking rooms one by one when he saw Jennifer enter one of them. He followed immediately. Four bodyguards stood outside the door. As he moved to enter, two stepped forward and blocked him. "Move," Evan snapped, his voice low but edged with authority. Inside the room- Gray and Jennifer both heard him. Jennifer's face darkened instantly. Gray's expression turned cold. "I'll ask him to leave." "Let him in," Stella said. Jennifer turned to her.

"Why would you see him?" After what happened today? Jennifer would've preferred he never see her again. Stella's voice was steady. "We're still married." Married. The word felt like iron around her wrists. Once, she had stepped into that bond willingly. Now- She wanted out. Gray spoke carefully. "You can file a lawsuit. Sir has already arranged legal counsel." Jennifer nodded. "Exactly. Take it to court." If Evan wanted to entangle himself with Summer forever, let him. Stella shook her head faintly. "And if he refuses to agree?

"We'll drag this out indefinitely?" In Harbor City, if one party refused- Divorce could become an endless war of attrition. Γ +25 Bonus 710 Chapter BA Jennifer fell silent. They both knew the truth, If Evan refused, even the best lawyers might not be able to untangle this quickly. In the end, Jennifer and Gray stepped outside. Evan entered. He saw her- Pale against the white sheets: An IV line taped to the back of her hand. She would need

fluids for days. For a split second, a phrase flashed through his mind. A broken doll. Broken. He had always believed he'd taken good care of her.

Given her everything. The best of everything. And now- He sat down beside her bed. Instinctively, he reached for her hand. She moved away. He grabbed air. His hand remained suspended awkwardly, and something inside him hollowed out. Stella spoke first. "I'll let her off." She meant Summer. She had listened to Felix's advice. What did Evan want most right now? He wanted her to stop going after Summer. Evan's breathing stalled. A cold dread crept up his spine. +25 Bonus 2/1 chapter-SA +25 Bonus He already knew what was coming. Stella looked at him, her eyes stripped of warmth. "We divorce.

I let her off." That was her condition. She would end the feud. And they would end their marriage. The word divorce hit him like a physical blow. His chest tightened. He opened his mouth to speak- Nothing came out. He tried again, reaching for her other hand-the one without the IV. It was cold. So cold. Just like last night when he'd held her, trying to warm her until dawn. He had thought she was simply weak from poor circulation. He hadn't known. Stella pulled her hand back without hesitation. Disgust clear in the movement. His palm felt emptier than before.

"My lawyer will send the papers to your office," she continued evenly. "Once you sign, everything between me and Summer is settled." "Settled." She said it lightly. Almost gently. But it wasn't forgiveness. It was strategy. Evan didn't respond. His voice, when it finally came, sounded distant. "You were really pregnant?" BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you P Comments Support Share Γ 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 84

Chapter 84 Stella said nothing. The doubt in his voice hung in the air like something heavy and sour. Silence swallowed the room. She turned her head slowly and looked at him. Just looked at him. Without a word. And somehow that silence made him more uneasy than if she had shouted. Evan's chest tightened under her gaze, but he pressed on anyway. "Even during your cycle, you shouldn't take something that strong. For a second, Stella genuinely didn't know what to say. So that was it. Even now- He still didn't believe she had been pregnant. In his mind, it was simply bad timing.

A miscalculation. A dietary mistake. Her cycle. A bitter laugh almost escaped her. He tracked her cycle more carefully than she did. And yet - He still chose not to believe her.

Seeing her quiet, he rushed to correct himself. "Fine. You were pregnant. I was wrong. I shouldn't have doubted you." He reached for her hand again. "I understand how much you want a child. But we never missed your monthly checkups, so..." He didn't finish the sentence. But the implication was obvious. If she had been pregnant, the scheduled exams would have caught it.

And if she really had been- He would never have let anything happen. +25 Bonus 1/3 Chopter 94 +25 Bonus Half belief. Half denial. Wrapped in logic. Stella pulled her hand away again. Each time her fingers slipped from his grasp- It felt like something inside him emptied out. "Let's divorce," she said flatly. "There's nothing left to talk about." The word divorce darkened his expression instantly. Today had already shaken him to the core. He wasn't calm. He was barely holding himself together. She watched him coldly.

In that moment- Everything tender they had once shared felt like it had evaporated. Evan stood. He walked to the door. Didn't turn around. One hand rested on the handle, trembling slightly. "Do you remember our wedding vows?" Stella closed her eyes briefly. He continued, voice low. "Even if the world falls apart, we won't leave each other. I told you- no matter what happens, I would never let go of your hand." On their wedding day- No one believed in them. Not even their families. But every word he spoke that day had been firm. Defiant. Certain. Stella opened her eyes again.

"You also said you would protect me," she replied calmly. "You told me not to be afraid. You promised I would never have to suffer even the slightest grievance." Unlike him, she didn't sound angry. 2/3 Chapter 34- She simply recited his words back to him. Exactly. Without missing a single syllable. His back stiffened. "Forget the grievances," she continued softly. "Did you even protect me?" He didn't answer. Because he couldn't. No. He hadn't. Her gaze fixed on his rigid silhouette. "Do you remember what you said when Marianne called you two hours ago?" His breathing faltered.

She didn't give him time to recover. "You asked if I'd told her to say I was bleeding." A quiet, humorless laugh escaped her. "You're bringing up our wedding vows now? 'Mountains and seas may crumble, but we won't part.'" "Evan... don't you hear how ridiculous you sound?" Her voice didn't rise. It didn't need to. "I almost died at Inkwood today." She stopped there. Didn't say the rest. But the air between them tightened. Evan's breathing grew uneven. P Γ Comments 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 85

Chapter 85

Chapter 85 Inside Ruby's hospital room- Summer sat in a wheelchair. The moment she learned her mother had been injured, she had nearly lost her mind, demanding to be brought here immediately. Now, seeing Ruby lying stiffly in the hospital bed, barely able to move- Summer's eyes burned with hatred. "That damn Stella. How dare she? And why would Felix help her?" When she heard it was Felix's people who had stepped in- And that her mother had ended up like this because of Stella- The viciousness in Summer's eyes sharpened. Ruby looked at the tears streaming down her daughter's face.

Her expression turned cold. "Stop crying." Her face was heavily bandaged. Even speaking pulled at the wounds. She hissed in pain. Summer froze at the sharp tone. But seeing Ruby in that condition only made her cry harder. "Mom..." Ruby's voice dropped lower. "Save those tears for the person whose sympathy you actually need." ▮ There was something dangerous in her gaze now. Cold. Calculating. Summer opened her mouth to speak- But one look at the killing intent flickering in Ruby's eyes made her swallow her words and force the tears back.

Today's humiliation at Azure Heights- Was Ruby's disgrace. She wanted Stella torn apart. "You're going to see Evan," Ruby said, turning her head with difficulty. "I don't need to teach you what to 1/3 Chapter 95- +25 Bonus say." Before Summer could no Ruby continued. "This time, he and Stella must divorce. Things had escalated too far. If Evan still refused to separate- Then today's humiliation would have been for nothing. Summer hesitated. "But I heard from the doctor... Stella was admitted for heavy bleeding. Do you think Evan might-" "Relax." Ruby cut her off coldly.

"All her doctors have already been taken care of. A miscarriage is only a miscarriage if a doctor confirms it. Not because Stella claims it." Summer blinked. "And today...?" "Who knows what caused her bleeding?" Ruby said icily. "Maybe she overdid it during her cycle. Maybe she took something she shouldn't have." Summer fell silent. Ruby continued, voice firm. "Evan's heart has already drifted away from her over the past six months. If he truly believed her, their marriage wouldn't be where it is now." At that, the tension in Summer's face eased slightly.

No one knew- When she learned her mother had gone to Inkwoods- She had been genuinely afraid. Afraid that Evan would pull away from her. Their relationship hadn't progressed much in these six months- But if he chose to believe Stella today- Then everything they had worked for would collapse. Summer straightened slowly. r 217 3chapter 9. "kuow what to do." Ruby's expression softened slightly. +25 Bonus Evan didn't know how he had walked out of Stella's hospital room.

He had instructed Marianne to prepare food appropriate for her conditior He had made several calls- And each one confirmed what Ruby had done at Inkwood. By the time he stepped out of the elevator on Ruby's floor- The air around him felt razor sharp. He ran into Summer in the corridor. The moment she saw him, tears welled in her eyes. "Evan... why? Why would Stella do this?" Her voice trembled. "Does she really want my mother

dead? "I'm already suffering enough. If she wants to hurt someone, let her hurt me. Don't drag my mom into it. She did nothing. "My mom can't even move right now.

She's always been so proud..." Her voice broke. Tears spilled freely. That fragile, shattered look- The quiet surrender- It would move almost any man. **BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you** 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 86

Evan stood there, expression cold. He didn't move. Didn't say a word. Summer grabbed the front of his shirt, fingers trembling. "It's my fault. All of it is my fault. "I shouldn't have relied on you." Her voice cracked. "When I look at your face... I get confused. I thought you're Steven. I think he's still here. It's my fault." Evan's eyes narrowed slightly. "Are you clear about that now?" His tone was ice. Summer's crying faltered for a second. "I-I've thought about it. I have. But sometimes I can't control it." Her voice grew softer, more fragile. Evan...

don't come see me or the baby anymore. "If that's what makes Stella unhappy, then don't come. "When she's upset, she doesn't just attack me. She hurts my family too. Just... don't come." Her tears fell harder now. Every word painted Stella as petty. Jealous. Vindictive. The elevator doors opened. Dora stepped out, carrying a bag. She froze when she saw Summer crying like that. And Evan standing there, unmoved. "Summer, what happened?" At the sight of her, Summer cried even harder. "I was wrong. Tell Stella I was wrong. I admit it. "If she wants someone to blame, blame me.

Don't touch my mom." Mrs. Wright's blood pressure spiked instantly. "What are you doing?" she demanded, pulling Summer closer. **+25 Bonus Hearing** Stella's name again and again only fueled her anger. That girl had truly gone too far. When she heard Ruby had been beaten at Azure Heights, shock had quickly turned into fury. Stella was out of control. Completely out of control. Summer clung to Evan again. "You shouldn't come see me anymore. If that keeps my family safe... if that makes everything easier..." "Okay." One word. Cold. Flat. Without warmth. Summer and Dora both froze.

"What?" Dora snapped. "Evan, what are you doing? After everything Stella did today, you're still defending her?" Summer's crying intensified. Dora continued angrily, but Evan suddenly pulled his shirt free from Summer's grip. Her hands fell empty. "Ev-" she started instinctively. She almost said Evan. But caught herself and quickly corrected. "Steven..."

Her voice turned small. Pitiful. "Steven, you..." Evan didn't look at her. When he did glance her way, his eyes were colder than she'd ever seen. Just one look. Then he turned and walked toward Ruby's room. Summer stood there, stunned.

Γ That look- It chilled her. Dora stepped closer. "I'll take you back to your room. Despite everything, she still favored Summer, Habit. Emotion. The twins. But Summer barely heard her. She grabbed Mrs. Wright's arm suddenly "Dora... is he going to see my mother?" Dora blinked. "Well... yes?" Summer's breathing quickened. "Why is he going there like that? What is he going to say?" Panic flickered across her face. "Did Stella say something to him?" "My mom can't even move right now. He can't make things harder for her." That final look he gave her- It wasn't doubt. It wasn't hesitation.

It was distance. Cold distance. Summer's chest tightened. What did Stella say? Comments 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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Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Chapter 87 Inside Ruby Summers' hospital room Today was the greatest humiliation of her life. Every slight movement sent sharp pain through her body. It felt as if every bone had been cracked. She couldn't even go to the bathroom on her own "Damn that Stella..." Her entire body throbbed. She lay stiff against the mattress, unable to shift. All she could think about was tearing Stella apart piece by piece. But one thing wouldn't leave her mind- Why had Felix intervened so decisively? Why go that far for Stella? Unless... Had he found out? Her battered face stiffened. No. Impossible.

Felix hadn't discovered anything all these years. Why would he suddenly know now? Still understand why he had gone to such lengths to protect Stella today. door opened. Evan stepped in. The temperature in the room seemed to drop instantly. "Evan? What are you doing here?" Ruby was surprised. Evan and Steven were twins, but nothing alike. Steven appeared gentle, refined, polite- At least on the surface. What he was beneath that surface was anyone's guess. But Evan? Γ +25 Bonus There was nothing gentle about him. Whether openly or in the shadows, he carried a darkness that unsettled people.

And right now- The cold in his eyes made Ruby's chest tighten. He dragged a chair over and sat beside her bed. Took out a cigarette. Lit it. Smoke quickly filled the room. The smell irritated her. Smoking in an elder's hospital room? How disrespectful. But she didn't dare say a word. Her tone sharpened slightly instead. "Did you come to see me for

something?" She emphasized her tone deliberately. A reminder. Evan took another drag. Exhaled slowly. The smoke drifted toward her face. She coughed violently. "Alex Miller," Evan said calmly. "You're familiar with him, aren't you?" Ruby froze.

Her breath hitched in her throat. Her eyes sharpened instantly. "What... what do you mean?" Evan said nothing. Just smoked. The cigarette glowed faintly between his fingers. Under the haze of smoke, his gaze felt suffocating. +25 Bonus 2/4 Chapter When he didn't elaborate, Ruby's composure wavered just slightly. She tried to mask the flicker of panic. When the smoke cleared He looked at her. And smiled. It wasn't a polite smile. It wasn't even anger. It was predatory. The kind of smile a man wears before deciding whether to crush something.

In that moment- He didn't look like a junior speaking to an elder. He looked like a man toying with prey. Ruby swallowed. "What... what happened to him?" Her voice felt tight. Wrong. Evan flicked ash from his cigarette. "If nothing unexpected happens, he'll leave the hospital alive." He paused. "But if something does happen..." He didn't finish the sentence. He didn't need to. Ruby's heart, already lodged in her throat, felt like it was wrapped in cotton-heavy, suffocating. "What are you trying to do?" she forced out. Evan tapped the ash again, almost lazily.

"What am I trying to do?" His eyes lifted slowly. "You should be telling me what you did at Inkwood today." His voice remained controlled. But beneath it- +25 Bonus 3/4 Violence simmered. "Ruby Bailey," he confined, tone flat, "don't assume I won't touch you, "In front of me, who exactly do you think you are?" The calmness made it worse. Far worse. Ruby went completely rigid. She stared at him, disbelief flashing across her face. He had just spoken to her like that. Like she was nothing, Her anger surged- But the moment she met his gaze- She stopped. Because what she saw there- Wasn't temper.

It was resolve. BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you Comments Support Γ Share 17880000 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 88

Chapter 88 Ruby forced her anger down almost instantly. "Evan... is there some misunderstanding between us?" "Misunderstanding?" His voice was low and dangerous. "You tried to have her killed today. Since when did you think you could interfere in my life?" Ruby froze. The repeated "my life," the crude edge in his tone- Her temper flared

again. "I didn't do anything!" Evan lifted a brow. "Didn't you?" "You can't just believe Stella's side of the story. Who knows what she ate to cause that bleeding? And now she's claiming it was a miscarriage. "And I am your sister-in-law's mother.

You should at least show some respect and call me Aunt-' A loud crash cut her off. Evan had kicked over the bedside cabinet. Everything on top shattered to the floor. The room fell into chaos. Ruby's words died in her throat. The violence in his posture-cold, controlled, deliberate-was enough to shake even someone like her. For the first time, she felt something close to fear. Evan stood slowly. Dropped the cigarette to the floor. Crushed it beneath his shoe. Adjusted his suit jacket with calm precision. Ruby had emphasized the word elder. He gave her a look full of contempt.

Γ "If nothing unexpected happens," he said casually, "Andrew Miller might have an accident." Ruby's face drained of color. 1 "No." The word escaped her before she could stop it. Her composure cracked. She knew exactly what "an accident" meant in his world. She had walked both sides of that line herself. And this- This wasn't an empty threat. For the first time that day, Ruby was truly shaken. But Evan had already lost interest in continuing the conversation. He slipped his hands into his pockets and headed for the door. Just as he reached it- Summer and Dora arrived.

Dora stopped short at the sight of the destroyed cabinet. "Have you lost your mind? What did you do?" Evan didn't respond. He walked past them without a glance. "Evan! Stop right there!" Dora's voice rang down the hallway. His footsteps didn't pause. She stood there fuming. "I can't control him anymore. I really can't." She turned back toward Ruby, trying to smooth things over. "My dear, are you alright? I'll deal with him later." Ruby's chest was heaving. Without Evan in the room, her fury surged back up. She turned her face away, refusing to look at Dora.

Dora, oblivious, continued awkwardly, "I'm so sorry about him. He's been out of line lately. I'll set him straight." "What did he say to you?" Ruby's jaw tightened. r +25 Bonus 2/3 What did he say? He hadn't asked questions, He hadn't investigated. He had simply stormed in because of Stella. That girl. Even now, Evan still reacted like that for her. What exactly had Stella said to him? Why did he believe her? Ruby's heart pounded violently. "Please," she said coldly. "Leave. I need to rest. Dora faltered but forced a smile. "Summer, stay with your mother." nodded softly.

one last uneasy glance at Ruby, then left. or closed. Comments Support Share +25 Bonus Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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Chapter 89

Chapter 89 The moment Dora left, Ruby erupted. If she'd been able to move, the entire hospital room would have been destroyed. "What is wrong with you? What have you been doing these past six months? Why does Evan still care about that girl?" Her anger turned directly on Summer. Summer's voice was small, wounded. "I did everything you told me to. Ruby fell silent. Hearing the weakness in her daughter's voice, her fury softened slightly. After all- This was her own flesh and blood. But there was still disappointment there. A sharp edge of frustration. She closed her eyes briefly.

"We underestimated that girl," Ruby muttered. "I didn't think Evan would trust her this much." She had no idea what Stella had said to him today. But his complete lack of respect moments ago said everything. He was standing on Stella's side. After six months of constant conflict between them- He was still protecting her. "And Felix too." Ruby's jaw tightened at the memory. Felix storming in, taking Stella away, leaving that man from Eirden behind... Thinking about that foreigner made her blood boil all over again. She was convinced he was Felix's man.

Felix's company had been recruiting overseas talent for years. Ruby was furious. Her phone suddenly vibrated. She instinctively tried to reach for it- But her arms wouldn't move. Chorter 26- "You. Pick it up." "Oh. Okay." Summer quickly answered and held the phone to Ruby's ear. It was Alex. "Madam, this is bad. Andrew's been hit." Ruby's breathing slowed. "I know. Evan did it." "What? Evan? Then what do we do?" Alex's voice immediately tightened. Evan had a reputation. Ruthless. Precise. He didn't make enemies casually. But if you crossed him- You didn't get a warning.

Since Summer married into the Wright family, Ruby had benefited greatly. Especially after the elder brother passed away. Even Evan who had once kept his distance had handed her several projects over the past six months. That had fooled them. They'd assumed he was easy to deal with. Now they understood. He simply hadn't been pushed. "How did you end up going against him?" Alex asked, uneasy. Ruby's patience snapped. "That's a long story." r "What about Andrew?" "I'll handle it. Get to the hospital." She gestured for Summer to hang up. Summer had heard the name Andrew over the speaker.

Her expression darkened. +25 Bonus 212 +25 Bonus Ruby clenched her jaw. "That little bitch. I won 'et this go." At the mention of Stella, something flickered in Summer's eyes. Pain. "Looks like... they're not divorcing anytime soon" Ruby's gaze snapped toward her. "Not easily? Maybe not. But it will happen." The idea that they might not divorce immediately struck a nerve. She leaned forward slightly despite the pain. "From now on, stay close to him. Don't let up. I want to see how long she can tolerate it. And I want to see how long he can tolerate her temper." Men preferred gentle women.

And now that things had escalated to the brink of divorce- Evan wouldn't agree easily. BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you Comments Support Share ƚ X get it Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion. She loves crafting hot love stories while embracing the chill of Iceland's breathtaking cold.

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Chapter 90

Chapter 90 If Stella pushed hard enough, Ruby didn't believe Evan would tolerate her temper forever. And Summer loved Evan. She truly did. "But the public opinion right now is against me. Just mentioning the backlash made Summer's chest tighten. She had never expected Stella to weaponize public opinion. That woman had no shame. No sense of face at all. And when it came to reputation- Ruby was even more furious. The powerful businesswoman image she had built in Harbor City for years had been ripped apart overnight. That damned girl. Ruby wanted to kill her. But she couldn't. Not now.

Andrew was still in Evan's hands. Her frustration boiled over, and she dismissed Summer back to her own hospital room. Not long after, Alex arrived. 1 "Madam..." He had heard Ruby was beaten at Inkwood, but he hadn't expected her injuries to be this severe. Ruby didn't care about her own condition anymore. "Go negotiate with Evan. Ask him what it will take for him to let Andrew go." Alex nodded. "Understood." Evan. They had practically been family. And now, overnight, they were enemies. r Inside Stella's hospital room- Felix's housekeeper arrived with food.

1/4 +25 Bonus At the same time, Marianne brought food from Inkwood. Jennifer glanced between the two. "Which one?" Stella let out a faint, cold laugh. "After all the cold stares I've endured eating at the Wright house these past few years, you think I still have the dignity to keep eating their food?" Jennifer nodded immediately. "Fair point." She decisively picked up the food Felix had sent. These past few years, Dora had treated Stella like she'd married into the family for their table scraps. As if Stella had married Evan for a free meal. Just then- The door opened. Evan walked in.

He saw Jennifer feeding Stella. Stella's right hand was hooked up to an IV, making it difficult for her to move. His eyes fell on the thermos. Not from Inkwood. He narrowed his gaze. He'd seen that container before. In Felix's office. The temperature in the room dropped. ʈ Jennifer was about to lift a spoonful of shrimp to Stella's mouth- When the spoon was suddenly snatched away. She froze. Turned around. Evan stood behind her, radiating hostility. Her face hardened immediately. "You? What are you doing here?" Stella's expression darkened as well.

Without a word, Evan grabbed the thermos from Jennifer's hands. And tossed it into the trash. The metal container hit the bin with a loud thud. Jennifer stared in disbelief. "Are you out of your mind?" He had the nerve to glare? What right did he have to look angry? Evan ignored her completely. He seized her by the arm, pulled her up from the chair, and took her place. Then he opened the thermal bag Marianne had brought. Removed the smaller container inside. Jennifer's voice turned sharp. "She doesn't want Wright family food." Evan turned slowly. His gaze was cold enough to cut.

There was something lethal in it. Jennifer swallowed. She knew that look. He was furious. Even Stella could feel the edge of violence radiating from him. "Jenni," Stella said quietly, "leave." "I-" "Go." Stella cut her off gently. Understanding that the two of them needed to speak alone, Jennifer hesitated, then nodded and left. The room fell silent. Just the two of them now. Evan looked at Stella. "Food first. Or soup?" +25 Bonus 3/4 h Chapter St Her lips curved slightly. "The Wright family's food doesn't sit well with me." She held his gaze.

"After all, it was a bowl of soup this morning that sent me to the hospital." Evan went silent. Comments Support r 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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