

Let's Divorce. Mrs. Wright Is Done Playing Nice. - Chapter 91

Chapter 91

At the mention of the morning- Evan's hard expression softened slightly. His tone, for once, tried to be gentle. "I'm sorry. I didn't realize you were on your period." He knew over-supplementing during a period-especially with blood-activating ingredients-was dangerous. He knew that. But the moment he said 'period'- Stella's eyes went completely blank. Not anger. Not hurt. Just numb. Because she understood. He had never believed she was pregnant. And now he was saying it out loud. 'Period.' What was he implying? That she had exaggerated it into a miscarriage? That she was being dramatic?

That she shouldn't be this unreasonable? After a few seconds of that hollow silence- She suddenly laughed. "Period. Right." How many women bleed that heavily during a normal period? Some do. But wasn't he the one who knew her body best? He knew that wasn't normal for her. Evan frowned slightly at her tone. "I spoke to the doctor who does your monthly checkups. You weren't pregnant." r +25 Bonus hopter Stella went still. He had already asked. Of course he had. Then why had every doctor said she wasn't pregnant?

Evan continued, voice tightening, "I also asked the doctor who treated you today." He didn't finish the sentence. He didn't need to. She understood. Every doctor he'd spoken to had given the same answer. She wasn't pregnant. What was left to argue? Summer's mother had influence in this city. Deep influence. Seeing her silent, Evan picked up her favorite dish and held it to her lips. His voice softened again. "Don't worry. We'll have a child. Okay?" That did it. If he hadn't said anything, it would've been better. The attempt to comfort her- Ignited something explosive.

"What right do you have to talk about a child?" Even now- He still thought there would be a future. He still imagined children between them. She almost laughed at the absurdity. Evan said nothing. Stella slapped the spoon out of his hand. The thermos tipped over and hit the floor with a heavy clang. +25 Bonus 2/4 hapter 9 +25 Bonus Food spilled everywhere. The air in the room turned icy. "Give up on that fantasy," she said coldly. "We don't even have a future anymore. How exactly are we supposed to have a child?" He was still talking about children. Or was it charity?

"You bringing up a child right now-what is that? Pity?" "You think no matter how tangled you are with Summer, you'll still give me a child so I have something to hold onto in the Wright family?" "That's not what I meant." He rubbed his temple, already feeling the headache forming. But Stella didn't stop. "I didn't need that before." She looked at him steadily. "And I definitely won't need it now." Before she didn't need a child to secure her place. Now she wouldn't accept one at all. The distinction wasn't lost on him. His expression darkened. "I keep my word," she continued. "We divorce."

I leave Summer alone." Divorce. Again. The word hit him like a blade. His jaw tightened. "Don't even think about it. Divorce isn't happening." "Fine," she replied evenly. "Then I have plenty of time to deal with Summer." He cared about Summer's depression, didn't he? Then she would see how long Summer could endure it. And how long he could tolerate watching her suffer. Evan's voice dropped. 3/4 "How much do you still have on her?" She met his gaze.

"A lot." BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free fou you Comments U Support Share 425 Bonus get it A14 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 92

Chapter 92 A lot. Stella didn't hesitate. Evan went silent. The moment he heard that, a dull pressure began pounding behind his eyes. For three straight days, public opinion across Harbor City had torn Summer and the entire Wright family apart. If Stella kept releasing whatever she had... His jaw tightened. "So this is how you're forcing me into a divorce?" he said coldly. "In that much of a hurry to run to Felix?" The moment Felix's name left his mouth- Stella's expression changed. She grabbed the water kettle from the bedside table and hurled it at him.

It hit his shoulder and clattered to the floor, shattering. Water and broken pieces scattered across the tiles. She looked at him with pure fury. "Being with you almost cost me my life. And you're bringing up Felix?" Her voice was ice. "What right do you have to even say his name?" The phrase 'almost cost me my life' hung heavy between them. They both knew she was talking about Inkwood that morning. Evan's breath stalled. "I told you," he said tightly. "I'll make it right." "Make it right?" she shot back. "By taking Ruby's life?" He didn't answer.

r "She delayed the ambulance long enough to nearly kill me," Stella continued, eyes steady. "I tend to return things with interest." "You said you'd give me justice. Using her life to do that? Sounds fair to me. Silence fell again. The air in the room sharpened like drawn blades. Chapter Stella's gaze was unyielding. Evan's breathing grew heavier, He was not a man who tolerated provocation. And she knew exactly what she was doing She expected him to explode. To slam the door and leave. Instead- He laughed. A low, amused sound.

Before she could react, he reached out and ruffled her hair gently. "You used to be such a kind girl," he murmured. "When did you start talking about killing people? "You really want your husband committing crimes for you?" He clicked his tongue lightly. "Can't do that. If I go to prison, who's going to spoil you?" Stella stared at him. This. This was always his move. Whenever things reached the breaking point- He would pivot. Deflect. Turn it into teasing. Smooth it over with humor. Back when she hadn't been at war with his entire family, she sometimes let it go. But not now.

She slapped his hand away. His hand froze briefly in midair. He didn't react. "Alright," he said lightly. "Don't be mad. I said I'd handle it, and I will." He didn't explain how. Γ +25 Bonus 213 Chapter 29- But beneath the relaxed tone, there was something deadly serious. Before she could respond His phone vibrated. He glanced at the screen. The faint smile disappeared instantly. He answered. "Talk." His voice turned cold. The shift was immediate. The playful husband from seconds ago vanished completely. Only something far more dangerous remained. A male voice spoke from the other end.

Stella couldn't make out the words, only the tone. When the caller finished- Evan let out a soft, chilling laugh. "Ready to negotiate?" he said. "Fine." He paused. "Have her come apologize to my wife in person." As he said it, his eyes flicked toward Stella. She understood immediately. That call- Was from Ruby's side. And he had just demanded an apology. For her. r 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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Chapter 93

Chapter 93 Just moments ago, she had told him- Ruby had nearly cost her half her life that morning at Inkwood. And now his solution was- An apology? The word echoed in her mind. 'Apology.' How ironic. Or was her life really worth that little in his eyes? Her thoughts drifted. - She barely registered what he said next on the phone. It wasn't until his palm covered the back of her hand that she snapped back to the present. She looked up at him. Her gaze was calmer than it had ever been. And in that calm, something had died. Maybe, she thought, she had never truly mattered to him.

So even if she had nearly died today- It could all be settled with an apology? "Did you hear what I said?" he asked softly. "Yes," she replied. "I heard." His gentleness felt almost mocking. He had secured her- An apology. For half her life. What a grand gesture. He must have worked so hard for it. "Are you satisfied now?" he asked. She didn't answer immediately. Satisfied? Γ +25 Bonus Chapter 98- +25 Bonus So this was the justice he

promised? "Ruby has never bowed her head to anyone in Harbor City," he continued. She let out a quiet laugh. "Well then, I'm honored.

That's quite the compensation you've arranged for me. Ruby had never apologized to anyone. So she should feel grateful? Her smile was edged with something cold. 4 The air in the room grew heavy again. He withdrew his hand from hers. His expression darkened. "You've already turned Harbor City upside down these past few days," he said, voice hardening. "Whatever punishment you wanted them to face, they've faced it. Haven't they?" She just looked at him. He really thought this was about punishment? There was something dangerous in his eyes now. She had never seen that look since they married.

He was angry. Truly angry. Summer being targeted like this- Had crossed a line for him. She gave a small, humorless laugh. "So you're saying I should stop?" "What more do you want?" he shot back. She held his gaze. r "I went to a lot of effort to make sure Summer's dream of marrying you is completely shattered." Her tone was steady. "If she marries you now, every rumor in Harbor City becomes truth." Summer had spent six months calculating. Trying to secure her position. 214 Chapter 92- +25 Bonus Trying to marry him. Now?

If she dared marry him, she'd be walking into a lifetime of public condemnation. Unless she planned never to show her face again. 1 His already dark expression deepened. "I know you're upset about what my mother did," he said. "But when you first entered the Wright family, Summer treated you well." She went silent. 'Well?' The word was almost laughable. Her face turned cold. Now she understood. Not only did he not believe she had been pregnant- He didn't believe Summer had ever framed her. Seeing her silence, he continued, "I've already told Patrick to arrange a lawyer.

Everything that belongs to you will be transferred back under your name." "When?" She cut in immediately. Her tone was pure sarcasm. He paused, slightly caught off guard. He had expected her to say she didn't need it. Instead- "When exactly?" she pressed. "If you're transferring it back to me, give me a timeline." Transferred back to her. That was interesting. r Because with Dora's temperament, there was no way she would return anything willingly. Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 94

+25 BONUS " We can try tomorrow or the day after , " Kane says tightly . His movements then only become more annoyed as he slams certain weights or tosses things vaguely where needed . As I register the tension in his shoulders , I can't help but feel he seen's oddly pent up . " You're being ridiculous , " I tell him , coming over . " I'm fine . " I press the word again , going to grab my own set of weights so I can join him . Only , Kane stops me as he takes me by the wrist . " I said no , " Kane begins , but I stop him as I pull my arm away .

" Why are you being so difficult ?" I ask him , staying close as we face off . " I can do this . Shouldn't you be happy that I want to keep working despite what happened ? " " Shouldn't you be happy that I'm letting you off the hook ? " Kane tosses right back at me . " You seem to have other more important places to be . Or things to be doing . " I shake my head at him . " What is that supposed to mean ? " " Like being alone in Alexander's room , " Kane states harshly . " W - what ? " I begin , struck . " How do you even know about that ? " Kane doesn't reply at first .

He simply just stares at me and it's easy for me to make my own conclusions . " Bianca told you , " I state , knowing it's the truth . There's no use posing it like a question . Of course she told him . How the hell did she even know I was there ? I sigh . " I was just having dinner with him . He was making sure I was okay , " I say , not knowing why I feel the need to explain myself . Kane snorts . " Oh , I'm sure he did . He probably did a thorough , full body exam for you . " I scoff , baffled by Kane's insinuation and what he thinks is going on between Alexander and me .

" Alexander is just a friend , " I press . Again , Kane laughs , not seeming to buy my words . " I've known him forever - there's nothing going on between us . " " And yet you're constantly alone with him , " Kane throws out the comment . " As my Luna , it doesn't look good for you to be running around with other men . " That comment strikes an instant nerve and I take another step toward him . " You're one to talk , " I throw at him . " You're supposed to be my so - called husband and yet you wait on Bianca's every beck and call . " Kane scoffs , rolling his eyes at this .

" She was even in your room the night I moved out , if I recall , " I state pointedly . " So don't be such a hypocrite . " " I don't have to explain myself to you , " Kane replies fightly . " Oh good , " I say sarcastically . " I don't have to explain myself either ! " Truly , I don't . Or at least , I shouldn't have to shouldn't want to Honestly , I don't know why Kane is so frustrated or cares about any interaction I have with Alexander . It seems to go beyond just simple concerns regarding pack opinion . " You know ... , " I begin , making my tone lighter .

" Maybe I should indulge in Alexander . Then we can both have someone on the side " Chapter 44 +25 BONUS SAGNUS I'm toying with him , completely . I have no intention of doing anything with Alexander , but it's still amusing to see the way Kane's shoulders suddenly straighten . " Evelyn , " he begins . Warns " It's none of your business , right ?" I offer . " And you seem to think he'd be willing to sleep with me . Maybe if I go back to his room now then he'd - " I don't finish my sentence .

I'm unable to as Kane suddenly comes toward me , swiftly and easily backing me up against the nearby wall . CF CHE 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 95

Chapter 95 Evan looked at Stella. He hesitated. Everything she was asking for clearly put him in a difficult position. Stella said nothing. She simply waited. Finally, he spoke. "And what about Summer?" "Summer's mother nearly cost me my life this morning." He went silent. The words he'd been about to say-'don't make things harder for Summer for now'-died in his throat. But as he stood to leave, he still added quietly, "She and her mother aren't the same person." The implication was obvious. Don't lump them together. Stella looked at him, her expression icy. There was nothing left to say.

"One day," she said. "What?" "Before tomorrow morning. If you can get everything they took from me transferred back under my name by then, I'll stop for now." One day. Evan frowned. "Grandma's share won't move that fast." "Then I can't help you." Her tone was flat. He felt the air leave his lungs again. "Do you really have to push it this far?" Now he understood. Chapter 5- She never truly intended to let Summer off easily. She knew exactly what kind of person his grandmother was. If those assets had already landed in her hands, prying them back out wouldn't be simple.

"You're not in a position to negotiate with me," Stella said evenly. That sentence hit him harder than anything else. He had said those exact words to others countless times. And now- She was saying them to him. He couldn't deny it. He had very little leverage left with her. He reached out instinctively, trying to smooth her hair in a familiar gesture. She avoided his hand. Completely. There was no softness in the rejection. No room for reconciliation. He exhaled. "Fine. I'll get it all back." "Before sunrise." He rubbed his temple.

She continued calmly, "I'm sure someone with your reputation for efficiency won't be slowed down by office hours." Every possible excuse cut off. In the end, he left with visible irritation. +25 Bonus A few minutes later, Gray entered, followed by a maid carrying a thermos clearly from Starcrest Manor. Gray asked respectfully, "What did Mr. Wright say?" "He said he'll transfer everything they took from me back under my name." "You agreed?" 2/3 Chapter 9 +25 Bonus The inoment Gray heard that, he frowned slightly. This felt deliberate.

He didn't believe Evan had been unaware of what happened all these years. And now suddenly offering to "return" everything? When Dora inevitably made a scene- Stella would be the one caught in the middle again. "Of course I agreed," Stella said lightly. "Those were gifts he gave me. Why wouldn't I take them back?" There was a smile in her voice. But it wasn't warm. It carried anticipation. A kind of quiet eagerness for the chaos to unfold. Gray had already done preliminary background checks on the Wright family. He understood enough.

"They won't return it willingly." The Wright family might be one of Harbor City's elite. But after the marriage- Dora and Fiona had acted as if Stella marrying in meant she was after their fortune. As if she had to be guarded against at every turn. BIG SALE: 3500 bonus free for you Comments Support 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 96 Even the diamond necklace Evan had given Stella, they had taken that too. Petty to the bone. What kind of so-called elite family behaves like that? "They're not going to return anything," Gray said carefully. "Of course they won't." "Then why-" "I never actually wanted it." She said it lightly. Back in Evan's office, when he first brought it up, she hadn't intended to take anything back. But now? Now she had changed her tone. Especially the part about the assets under Grandma's name. She had emphasized that deliberately. Gray stared at her.

"You don't want it?" Stella's lips curved slightly. "Evan's grandmother is the worst of them all. She'll make a bigger scene than Dora ever could." Gray paused. Oh. Now he understood. This wasn't about reclaiming property. This was about forcing Evan to make demands- And detonating the entire Wright family from the inside. She wanted chaos. She wanted the house at war with itself. Gray considered for a moment, then asked, "And what about Summer?" ▮ With Evan now distracted by this asset issue, Gray had assumed Stella might shift her focus. +25 Bonus 1/3 Everything was a mess.

Summer had jumped into the river days ago. Ruby had been beaten today. Now this. The entire Wright family had been thrown into chaos because of Stella. Fiona slapped away the nurse's forceps. "Get out! Get out of here!" The nurse froze, too intimidated to argue. Dora waved her away. "Go. We'll call you." The nurse fled the room. The moment the door closed, Fiona swept the tray off the side table. Metal clattered loudly against the tile floor.

The hospital room filled with sharp, jarring noise. Fiona's eyes burned with fury. "I am never giving anything back to her.

Not in this lifetime." Comments 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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Give it back to Stella? Absolutely not. Anything they had already taken from her, they weren't returning a single piece. "Return it? Over my dead body," Fiona snapped. "Evan smashed my face in because of her!" Dora nodded immediately, furious. Technically, it was Evan who had hurled the ashtray and injured Fiona. But in Dora's mind, it all traced back to Stella. They had gone to confront her over Ruby's burned house. They hadn't even gotten a single word out before Evan smashed the ashtray into Fiona's face and ended it right there. "She finally showed her true colors," Fiona hissed.

"All that pretending she didn't care about money. In the end, she just wanted the Wright family's wealth." "Exactly," Dora agreed coldly. "Which is precisely why we won't give it back." "She can forget it." Before Fiona could continue, Dora's phone rang. It was Patrick. Her face darkened instantly. She answered with clear irritation. "Speak." "Madam, are you and Miss Wright at the hospital? I'll be there shortly with a lawyer." The word 'lawyer' made Dora explode. "For what?" "There are some documents that require your signatures." Dora's voice rose sharply.

Γ "You tell Evan this, don't even think about it. If Stella didn't want what belonged to the Wright family before, she won't be getting it now." She hung up before Patrick could respond. "This is outrageous. Absolutely outrageous! "She's been stirring up all this chaos just to claw everything back. That's what this has been about." 1/3 Fiona agreed fiercely. That fake, saintly mask of Stella's- Finally gone. Before Dora could calm down- The phone rang again. Same number. She answered with visible annoyance.

"I already said we're not returning anything." "If returning it makes the public pressure disappear?" The voice wasn't Patrick. It was Evan. Cold. Controlled. Dora's breathing stalled. "So now we're supposed to give in to her?" she snapped. "She's nothing. No background. No power. And we're bending to her?" Evan's voice remained steady. "If we don't, you've seen what happens." Silence. The reality of the situation hung heavily between them. Public opinion had already turned brutal. Evan's eyes darkened as he spoke again, his tone unmistakably commanding.

"Patrick will arrive with the lawyer shortly." Dora gritted her teeth. "If we sign, all this noise stops. Is that what she promised?" "Sign first," he said. "Then it stops." The line went quiet. Dora's anger burned hot and useless. That girl +25 Bonus 2/3 Chapter They had underestimated her. When exactly had she aligned herself with Felix? Thinking of Felix made her blood boil even more. She had already heard what happened at Inkwood. If Felix hadn't intervened- Who knew how that would have ended. Since when had Stella gotten that close to him? And how had they not noticed?

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Since Leon was there, Evan didn't comment on the unfamiliar female secretary. Leon walked in. The secretary closed the door behind him politely. Leon carried a file over and sat down across from Evan, sliding the folder across the desk. "My grandfather asked me to deliver this personally. Take a look." Evan gave a short, humorless laugh. "Your grandpa's getting crafty." Leon shrugged. "He's banking on our relationship. Thought I could slip the deal through the back door." Evan's expression darkened instantly. The Wright Group despised backdoor deals more than anything.

All the brothers knew his rules. Before Evan could speak, Leon added quickly, "Don't give me special treatment. Handle it however you want. I just need him to know I showed up." Evan glanced at him. "Not worried he'll skin you alive?" Leon leaned back. "When has he ever gone easy on me? One more beating won't make a difference. His grandfather had a bad habit. Instead of focusing on actual production, he was always chasing shortcuts and side schemes. Evan lit a cigarette and tossed the pack toward Leon. Leon caught it, studying him. "What's wrong?"

Stella's harder to coax this time?" There was obvious teasing in his tone. r Among the brothers, they had always assumed Evan married Stella because she came with no powerful family backing. Easy to manage. Gentle. Obedient. Like a harmless little rabbit. But now? That same rabbit had bared its teeth. And it wasn't pretty. Even Leon was mocking him. Evan's mood darkened further. "What do you think of Felix's attitude toward her?" 7/2 +25 Bonus Leon went quiet. The moment Felix's name came up, his expression stiffened. He had heard the story.

Felix had flown back from the neighboring city early that morning and rushed straight to Inkwood to pull Stella out of that mess. That wasn't normal. And Felix was no soft operator either. If Felix had decided to step in Evan had run into something solid. Seeing Leon hesitate, Evan's gaze grew colder. "So you think something's off too?" "Do you want the truth?" Leon asked carefully. "Say it." Leon exhaled. "The real issue is... you haven't treated her well." The temperature in the room dropped instantly. Evan's expression turned dangerous.

"I haven't treated her well?" The accusation genuinely irritated him. How had he treated her poorly? He bought her everything. Every business trip, he brought back gifts. Then- The gifts. His expression darkened further. "Leon continued cautiously, "Women need sincerity. Not just words and gestures. Not just... appeasement." "You think I've been appeasing her?" "I didn't say that." Leon immediately backtracked at the look on Evan's face. Sara Lili Sara Lili is a daring romance writer who turns icy landscapes into scenes of fiery passion.

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Chapter 100

Kane's words seem to please the pack members and they nod at their Alpha with their own gratitude and pride . I even find a hint of a smile on my lips , which surprises me . Still , I do admire Kane's ease despite Alexander's words . " Speaking of the rogues , " Kane continues . " Garrick has been setting up extra surveillance for us and we're in the process of gathering information about suspicious activities or specific patterns . We 15 " That's it ? " Alexander speaks up again , making heads swivel in his direction . " Some more cameras and data collecting ?

Shouldn't you be out there raiding homes and searching every inch of the town ? " Kane's jaw rolls at Alexander's words and I can tell how badly he wants to lay into the Alpha Prince . Still , he manages to bite his tongue , buying his time as he gets his frustration in check . I don't know why I feel my own agitation . Why should I care if Alexander is

questioning Kane ? I was doing the same thing mere weeks ago . And yet , I can't help but feel it's unfair and unnecessary . But may also be planned . It strikes me then that this may be exactly why Bianca invited Alexander here .

Maybe she's annoyed with Kane and wanted to purposely work him up . As my eyes move to her , it seems likely based on the subtle smirk she wears . " I think we can all agree that busting down doors and raiding homes is a drastic tactic , " Kane says , his words low and dragging as he tries to keep control . " I hope you saw for yourself how valued and close our community is . We don't need to instill unnecessary fear in them by demanding entry and ransacking their homes . Unlike others , we do not take by force .

" Kane's last words clearly strike a nerve , causing Alexander's eyes to slightly narrow . Yet , they also make him fall silent , offering nothing in return . " We will continue to monitor , " Kane says in finality . " We could already tell the wolves were headed toward the eastern part of town when they tried to flee at the celebration . We're looking for possible base locations . " Wrapping up the topic , Kane then moves onto other upcoming projects and fundraisers .

As usual , most of the other wolves volunteer for the opportunities in pairs and I silently listen for anything that may require one person so I can offer my help . " Lastly , we need two volunteers to help with an upcoming blood drive . There will be a tent set up at Sunday's farmer's market and we need to get people willing to donate blood for the feral wolves , " Kane explains . " Anyone ? " "Oooo , I know , " Bianca pipes up then . " Why don't you have Alexander and Evelyn handle the blood drive together ? It would be a great look - the Alpha Prince and pack Luna working together ?

" Kane and I both look at Bianca , blinking as we register what she's saying . I don't mind working with Alexander ... but I also don't like the implications in her tone . " Plus , you know , they're such good ' friends . ' They'd be perfect together ! " Bianca throws out . I realize what she's doing then . Her eagerness for Alexander and I to work together and grow closer seems like an opportunity to get me out of the way . Meaning if I'm with Alexander then it'll get me away from Kane . "I'm not sure that's a good idea , " Kane begins slowly .

" Plus , Alexander has more important things to attend to . " " 46 ' Nonsense , " " Bianca follows . " It's a great idea . And Alexander would love to help out . Right , Alex ? " Alex ? I know for a fact that he hates that nickname . And yet , he doesn't seem bothered as Bianca says it and smiles his way . He simply shrugs , smiling too . " Absolutely " he says . " It would be my pleasure . " The room grows quiet and as no one else has any objections , it seems like Kane's hands are somewhat tied .

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