

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 101

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Chapter 101: Went to Fight, Went to Snatch

The few bits of guilt Sophia had in her heart disappeared in an instant.

Waited for a few seconds.

She remained indifferent, merely casting a casual glance at the doctor beside her.

“Could you give him a brain CT scan, to see if there’s anything wrong in his brain?”

Doctor:

”

Pierce’s face darkened.

The people around him silently began to treat his wrist, while the dean started arranging the VIP ward upstairs.

For quite a while.

Sophia took out a card and handed it to the dean:

“The injury of Mr. Clement was caused by me, and I should be responsible for it. Whatever the cost needed in the hospital, just deduct it directly from this card.”

The dean paused, still hesitating, as he heard Pierce’s voice faintly echoing out:

“Take her card, if anything happens with my treatment in the future, no matter how big or small, I have to find Ms. Cruise. She has to take full responsibility!”

He gave Sophia a meaningful glance, his mind filled with layer upon

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layer of calculations.

What does responsibility really mean, she understood it, right?

Sophia originally gave Zhang the card to save trouble, but after hearing Pierce's words, she regretted it and wanted to take the card back.

But the dean had already swiftly put the card into his pocket.

"Alright, I understand, Ms. Cruise, let's go and handle the procedures!"

Sophia: "....."

The process was much smoother with the dean personally handling the procedures.

Even so, Sophia was quite speechless.

She went back with a large bag of medicine.

Met Annie in the corridor who was coming to change the medicine.

Annie stood there, delicate and frail, as if she was gazing at her.

But when Sophia's gaze met hers, her eyes instantly became warm and filled with laughter.

Sophia was somewhat surprised, but still politely and distantly nodded.

Annie walked over, looking at her gently:

"Ms. Cruise, what was bothering you?"

Sophia paused, "The medicine I got for someone else."

Annie laughed, "Is Ms. Cruise's friend, a boyfriend?"

Sophia looked up, gazing at her indifferently:

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"Ms. Stapleton, wasn't that question a bit over the line?"

She was straightforward.

Annie was different from Camille.

Camille's lack of tact was due to being overly protected, which made her thoughtless.

But Annie was not a brainless person.

Annie smiled gently, took a step forward, her voice soft and melodious:

"Sorry, because Ms. Cruise was Pierce's ex-wife, I paid extra attention to you. If I knew you had a boyfriend, I think I would have been relieved."

Her demeanor was like that of a naive artist, yet the words she spoke sent chills down one's spine.

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, pressing her lips together at the corners:

"I was already divorced from him, posing no threat to you. Even if there was, you shouldn't have come to me for reassurance, right?"

Annie was also calm, a hint of complexity flashed in her eyes, but she still smiled slightly:

"Ms. Cruise, you, an ordinary person, managed to become Mrs. Clement. Even though you are divorced now, I dare not take you lightly."

"Ms. Stapleton, if you're capable, go fight for it, there's no need to tell me!"

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Sophia just found it amusing.

Whether she was pestering Pierce or not, if he had married earlier, she could have even set off fireworks to celebrate!

The man who neglected her for three years, whoever wants him is unlucky!

There was a pitiful demeanor in Annie's eyes that evoked sympathy, she spoke kindly:

"There were quite a few single men around me, who came from a similar background as you. If you were willing, I would have been happy to introduce you to them."

Sophia slowly gathered her emotions.

This Annie was indeed extraordinary, she insulted people without using foul language.

He told her in such words that she was only fit to mingle with circles of similar background.

She lowered her gaze and smiled faintly. When she looked up again, her eyes were filled with a cold indifference.

"Ms. Stapleton, I only showed you some respect for the sake of your father. I was polite to you, you should have some decency in return."

Annie's face stiffened, finally unable to laugh anymore.

"What did Ms. Cruise mean?"

Sophia lowered her head and chuckled, looking at her with indifferent eyes.

"Do you think the Clement family would have become in-laws with

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your Stapleton family if Pierce hadn't been divorced and involved in a scandal?"

"Your so—

called social compatibility, don't you know how many backups like you Mrs. Clement has found?"

Although Pierce was embroiled in scandal, it wasn't difficult for him to find someone of equal social status.

The Stapleton family was not particularly powerful, they had just made a few profitable investments in recent years.

Ava took a liking to her simply because she came from a clean background and was easier to handle, slightly better than Emelia.

Annie's face turned pale, looking somewhat unpleasant.

"Ms. Stapleton, good breeding is not about mocking those who come from a lower social status than you. After all, there are plenty of people who come from a higher social status than you."

Sophia hit her weak spot, chuckled lightly, and couldn't be bothered to say more.

Did this woman abandon even her self-respect when she encountered a man she liked?

Sophia had never used her background to bully others, relying on her parents was not as good as relying on herself!

She left immediately after speaking, and that bastard Pierce was still waiting there.

Annie, with her cold and clear eyes, couldn't help but follow her figure as she raised her foot to keep up with her.

Discipline her?

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Wasn't Sophia just too ridiculous!

But when she saw that Sophia hadn't reached the ward door yet, someone had already come out from the VIP ward.

Pierce's brows were furrowed in irritation, but the moment he saw her, he softened.

"Why were you gone for so long?"

Sophia was already upset because of Annie's bad mood, who would have thought that Pierce would have the bad luck to bear the brunt?

"What, were you in a hurry to meet your death?"

Pierce looked a bit uncomfortable, but still extended his uninjured hand to take the medicine from her hand:

"Wasn't it just asking you to run an errand? Why are you angry?"

He was still somewhat melancholic. Wasn't he the one who got hurt?

He walked ahead, opening the door for her. Sophia, oblivious to these details, naturally walked in.

But behind, Annie's face had turned pale inch by inch.

Her beautiful nail was supporting against the wall, she pushed too hard and it broke all of a sudden.

Was this the Pierce she knew?

Such a gentle side, she had never seen before.

A few days ago, she was beaten by Emelia, her body was covered in wounds.

Pierce picked her up and carried her to the car, those few minutes were

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the most unreal yet warmest she had ever felt.

Just those few minutes made her even more certain of the fact that she wanted to marry him!

But why, the few minutes she had calculated for, others could easily obtain?

The security guard patrolling the floors came up and saw a stranger, immediately stepping forward:

“Sorry, outsiders were not allowed on this floor, please leave immediately.”

Annie paused, giving a pale smile and nodding:

“Sorry, I took the wrong way. I’ll leave right now.”

She had a good attitude and a good temper, so naturally, she wouldn’t attract others’ attention or resentment.

As soon as she got on the elevator, her smile faded. Looking at herself in the mirror, she gradually became indifferent.

She took out her phone, found the number, and dialed it.

The call connected, and her gentle, soft voice sounded.

“Aunt, was Pierce injured? I saw him in the hospital...”

Chapter 102: **He** Regretted It

Sophia was calling Mike from the balcony.

“The situation was a bit serious, they said hospitalization was necessary for treatment...”

She wanted Mike to find a way to get rid of her.

Result.

Mike: “You couldn’t leave before signing the contract!”

Sophia:

There was no kinship in the face of benefits!

Very quickly.

Mike sent the prepared electronic contract to Sophia.

She was asked to find a place to print it out for Pierce to sign.

She watched Pierce in the living room, typing on the computer with one hand, while she furrowed her brows and instructed Kasen over the phone.

Everything was available in the VIP ward, including a ready-to-use printer.

Sophia quickly printed out the document, repeatedly checked the contents inside, and only took it over after confirming there were no issues.

Pierce had just hung up the phone.

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Looked up at Sophia.

Sophia passed the document over, pursing her lips:

“Mr. Clement wouldn’t regret the promised investment, would he?”

Pierce furrowed his brows, a certain depth in his eyes, his thin lips tightly pressed together:

“I was in such a state, and you still cared about these trivial matters?”

Sophia clenched the contract: “...”

True, a hundred million was just peanuts to him.

She took a deep breath and looked at him as she began to speak:

“Or what?”

She was playing ball just for the sake of investment!

What else did she have to care about?

Pierce scrutinized her with his pitch-black eyes, his face growing increasingly cold:

“I regretted it!”

Sophia clenched her teeth in anger.

Ha, was all her effort today in vain?

She chuckled lightly and tossed the contract aside directly.

“Fine, go ahead and regret it. I’ve already paid your medical bills. Goodbye.”

Anyway, she didn’t want to get too involved with him.

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He didn’t want to invest, so be it!

She was too lazy to argue with him any further, and turned to leave.

Pierce panicked at a glance.

Why didn’t this woman follow the routine?

Next, if she were to speak softly or act coquettishly, not to mention one billion, he would willingly shell out even ten billion.

Seeing her walk to the door, Pierce stood up, somewhat annoyed: .

“Wait, you just left like that? I was still in the hospital!”

They really did intend to make her take full responsibility.

Sophia brushed her hair back with a laugh, speaking in a casual

manner:

“Mr.

Clement, the service was attentive, and the politeness was the attitude towards the business partners.”

Since we no longer had the opportunity to cooperate, why should I have stayed?

“I am a person who always acts conscientiously in my dealings with others, but for you, my conscience only goes so far.”

A faint, aloof sheen shone in her eyes, with little hint of laughter in their depths, only a touch of mockery.

She had done well enough by paying for his medical bills, nutrition fees, and lost wages. It’s not like she was rushing to be his beast of burden!

Pierce's face darkened a bit, blaming her:

Chapter 102. He Regretted It

"You were not keeping your word!"

You clearly said you would take responsibility before!

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, unable to help but look at him:

"Yeah, I learned from you."

She said so and then turned around to leave.

Pierce rushed out to look for Sophia, but she was already gone.

Even if he called again, she had already blocked him.

Pierce's face held a hint of gloom and anxiety as he looked at the contract that Sophia had tossed aside, his eyes flickering.

That night.

Sophia had to go on a business trip urgently and was already on the plane to Mautiland.

Dawn had just broken.

The weather in Fary Town was still somewhat dry and chilly.

The person who came to pick up respectfully stepped forward:

"Miss."

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Has the person been found?"

The subordinate nodded, "Yes, with Mr. Woodward's help, it's no longer like finding a needle in a haystack."

Sophia directly got into the black vehicle parked nearby.

"Where was it found?"

She wanted to know more, where had Pierce hidden her?

The person below responded respectfully:

"In a prison in the suburbs."

Prison?

Sophia felt a slight sinking in her heart, it really was well hidden!

The car had been driving for several minutes before it reached the suburban prison.

Sophia was sitting in the car, she didn't get out at all.

Not long after.

The person inside came out with a gaunt woman who was covered in a sack.

She staggered, seemingly unable to stand steady, needing to be led by someone, looking like she could fall at any moment.

Compared to his previous arrogance, he was simply a different person.

The person next to Sophia used to pick up people.

Very quickly.

The woman covered in a sack was roughly dragged to the side of the black car.

Suddenly fell on the ground.

She groaned in pain, the marks on her hands were evident, seemingly unable to exert any strength.

Sophia slowly lowered the car window, gazing out.

There was a chill in her eyes.

She also had her day.

The woman suddenly panicked, becoming extremely emotional. With a hoarse voice, she shouted loudly:

“What was this place? Who were you guys, really?”

Sophia gave a signal, and the bodyguard beside her threw away the sack on her head.

When the thin and sallow-faced Emelia appeared before her, Sophia's countenance remained radiant and calm.

The corners of her mouth still carried a hint of a casual smile.

Silent but dangerous.

Emelia looked terrified at the towering bodyguards around her, her face pale.

Subsequently, the gaze fell on Sophia's face inside the car.

In an instant.

Her eyes trembled fiercely, showing a moment of shock, then immediately revealed a ruthless and cruel expression:

"It's you, it's actually you, Sophia, what do you want to do?"

Sophia quietly looked at her, her voice cold and clear:

"Of course, it was to get back at you."

Emelia threw her head back in a grotesque laugh, then glared at her

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with a look of pain and resentment.

She abruptly rose from the ground, intending to open the car and tear Sophia off

But

before he could touch the car, he was brutally kicked to the ground by a bodyguard near by.

"Ah..."

She clutched her lower abdomen in agony, her eyes bloodshot as she stared intently at Sophia. She lifted her top to reveal the scar on her stomach, screaming and shouting like a madwoman:

"Revenge on me? What else do you want? Haven't you done enough damage to me?"

Pierce locked me up in this place, had my uterus removed, and I can no longer bear children. Haven't you been cruel enough?

"Sophia, you won. I only harmed one of your children, but he made it so I can never have children again!"

The child was her tool to hold onto the man.

Without a child, how was she supposed to rely on a man to rise to power in the future?

Pierce was so ruthless, he didn't show her any mercy at all!

Sophia was somewhat surprised.

She glanced at the scar, her eyes slightly tightening.

A complex emotion slowly welled up in my chest, I didn't know what it was.

Somewhat uncomfortable, somewhat bitter...

Originally, he didn't remain indifferent and do nothing.

Was this guilt for the unborn child?

Was it still revenge for the car accident involving the old man and the grandmother?

Sophia averted her gaze, looking at the concrete bricks in the distance, a construction site that had been abandoned for a long time.,

My mood was somewhat fluctuating for a moment.

But in the end, they all sank.

Hearing Emelia's aggrieved roar, her clenched fist slowly loosened.

Thinking of that little life that clearly should not have left her, her heart hardened even more.

Emelia's misery was all her own doing, and Sophia wouldn't pity her for her current pathetic state.

She had wished Emelia dead for a long time.

How could this bit of revenge be enough?

Her tone was dismissive, cold, and indifferent:

"He did his, I did mine."

She said, glancing at the person next to her.

The bodyguard understood.

Emelia's hand was clamped onto the pile of stones next to her, while another person raised the iron rod they had prepared earlier, and struck down mercilessly.

The next second.

"Ah—"

Emelia's heart-wrenching scream startled the solitary bird in the sky.

Her voice was mournful and desperate, sharp and hoarse, to the point of madness.

The bones in her thin, withered wrists had been shattered.

She knelt on the ground, the pain in her waist so intense that she couldn't straighten up.

Sophia finally felt a sense of relief in her chest, as if a huge stone that had been hanging in her chest had finally fallen, feeling as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

It was great, the direct revenge was so refreshing, she should have done it earlier.

She slowly raised the car window.

The black vehicle slowly departed, until even its shadow could no longer be seen.

And the screams from behind, were still ringing in the ears.

Emelia witnessed her own downfall.

Very good.

Chapter 103: I Came to Keep You Company

Sophia

handed over the remaining matters to the bodyguard, which she had already arranged.

She came for just one night and then immediately returned to her country.

The following evening.

Inside the chairman's office of Eagle Entertainment.

Mike exchanged glances with him.

Pierce's wrist was still swollen when the signed contract was delivered, and there was a demand for an additional investment to become the exclusive investor.

Mike couldn't get excited about this great thing that day.

He looked at Pierce with a smile:

"What conditions did Mr. Clement want?"

Pierce's eyes were deep, his tone casual as he began to speak:

“I wanted Sophia to sign the contract personally.”

Mike tugged at the corner of his mouth, unable to help but speak:

“As far as I knew, you guys divorced because of a lack of feelings, didn’t you? Always meeting up, isn’t that a bit inappropriate?”

Pierce swallowed, responding seriously:

It was for official business, there was nothing to avoid suspicion.”

Mike pursed his lips and gave a smile:

I called her, but she wasn’t at the office.

The reasons and conditions given by Pierce were irresistible.

After all, Pierce did own some shares in Eagle Entertainment, and he was going to invest in a new drama under the name of the Clement Group.

If they had rejected him, how would others in the industry have speculated about their relationship?

Now that I was riding the tiger, it was hard to get off, so I had to bite the bullet and go on.

Mike directly called Sophia.

After a long time, Sophia finally picked it up with a somewhat languid and leisurely manner:

“Mr. Brant, it’s almost time to get off work now, any further instructions?”

“Hadn’t you gotten off work yet? Where were you?”

Sophia paused for a moment, then began to speak with a smile:

“I was shopping at the mall, always feeling that I didn’t have enough clothes to wear, or enough jewelry to put on. In a while, I was going to have hot pot with Derick. Do you have anything else?”

The voice on the phone came through, and Pierce’s face instantly fell.

Somehow, Mike felt the temperature in the office had suddenly

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dropped.

He paused, glanced at the stern and deep Pierce, and began to speak:

“Mr. Clement came to discuss the signing matter. The cooperation was negotiated by you, so you have to sign it.”

Sophia sneered and flatly refused:

“No, I was going to eat.”

“The client came with money, we couldn’t refuse, Ms. Cruise. We were waiting for you at the company, we wouldn’t leave without you!”

After finishing his words, Mike hung up the phone, feeling somewhat uneasy.

He knew Sophia was not a person who let emotions dictate her actions. Pierce looked solemn, casually sipped his coffee, and then said lightly: “Did Eagle Entertainment recently collaborate with Derick?”

Mike was drinking tea. He took a sip before he began to speak in a leisurely manner:

“Yes, there were plenty. But Sophia was too outstanding, with a bunch of men chasing after her. Derick was just one of them. Who knows if he collaborated with Eagle Entertainment just to get close to Sophia?”

Pierce’s ink-black eyes were steeped in cold emotions, his breath sinking along with them, and creases furrowed his brow.

He knew, that substitute had ulterior motives, harboring ill intentions!

Damn it!

office.

Mike had been waiting for two hours on an empty stomach, feeling very uncomfortable. Sitting with Pierce made it even worse.

When Sophia knocked on the door and came in, it was like seeing a savior.

“Ms. Cruise, you finally arrived. Huh, why do I smell hot pot on you? Have you eaten?”

Mike asked in surprise.

Sophia chuckled, rightfully raising an eyebrow:

“Of course, I couldn’t possibly come back to work on an empty stomach, could I? However, considering you were still waiting here, I came back without changing my clothes. You don’t mind, do you?”

She had done everything she was supposed to do, she didn’t want to get too involved with him in the first place.

Mike paused, “I don’t mind.”

What could it matter if one minded?

Pierce looked at her with a quiet gaze, feeling increasingly uncomfortable inside.

He had waited here for two hours, and sure enough, she went to have dinner with Derick.

I was inexplicably a bit angry.

But thinking about the injustice she suffered that afternoon, what was his own two-hour wait in comparison?

Chapter 103 1 Came to Keep You Company

She must have felt awful, and Pierce’s heart ached even more,

The anger that had originally been pent up in my heart also disappeared lightly.

She went shopping to clear her mind after arguing with Ava, because she loved herself too much!

She was just pretending to be strong, Pierce knew it all in his heart.

Otherwise, I wouldn’t have come without even changing my clothes.

The most detestable was Derick, who took advantage of the situation. He was no good!

He thought to himself, stood up with a gentle and clear aura, and looked deeply into her eyes, saying:

“Of course I didn’t mind, as long as you enjoyed your meal.”

Next time, he was going to accompany her to eat hot pot!

Mike looked at Pierce in surprise.

Just a moment ago, he clearly had the intent to kill, how did he change so quickly?

Such a fickle man, it was better for Sophia to keep her distance!

Mike coughed, and the thought of leaving early was instantly dismissed.

“Quick, the contract is here, the lawyer has already reviewed it, Ms. Cruise, please come and sign it!”

Sophia glanced at Pierce, walked over with an indifferent expression, took a look at the document, indeed there was no chones

Chapter 103 | Came to Keep You Company

the figure in the amount column had doubled.

She didn't know what he was up to, but she wouldn't turn down money either.

She lowered her head to sign her name, then casually placed the pen aside.

“I've signed it, Chairman. If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way.”

Mike nodded in satisfaction, waving his hand grandly:

“Off you went.”

Pierce's eyes turned cold, seizing the opportunity to say:

“To celebrate, how about we go for some late-night snacks?”

Sophia frowned, “I just finished eating, I'm not hungry.”

Mike nodded, “Exactly, Mr. Clement, I haven't eaten, I'll join you.”

Pierce's eyes tightened, and he immediately changed his words:

“Shall we go to see a movie then?”

Sophia glanced at him indifferently, her voice devoid of emotion:

“Didn't go, not interested.”

Mike immediately spoke up:

“Mr. Clement, I'll go, I'll accompany you to watch. I really like watching movies!”

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, clapping:

“Great, I wish you had a wonderful night.”

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She said, and turned to leave.

They hung it high when it was none of their business.

Pierce gave Mike a complicated look.

He hesitated, wanting to speak but stopping himself, and gently declined:

“Forget it, I have an urgent matter to attend to, I must take my leave.”

Mike chased with doubt to the door:

“Mr. Clement, you’re leaving already? Otherwise, we could go to the concert together!”

After listening, Pierce’s steps quickened...

Sophia had just gotten in the car and was about to start it when Pierce abruptly opened the passenger door.

She paused for a moment.

Pierce was stunned as he looked at the stuff piled up on the co-pilot’s seat.

“Couldn’t you have tidied up a bit? How is anyone supposed to sit here?”

The passenger seat was filled with clothes and bags she had previously bought for Sandra, but hadn’t had the chance to deliver yet.

Sophia gave a speechless, cold laugh:

“It wasn’t meant for people to sit on in the first place, yet the requirements were quite demanding.”

Did it matter a dime to him whether she cleaned up or not?

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"Didn't go, not interested."

Mike immediately spoke up:

"Mr. Clement, I'll go, I'll accompany you to watch. I really like watching movies!"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, clapping:

"Great, I wish you had a wonderful night."

78314

Chapter 103 1 Came to Keep You Company

She said, and turned to leave.

They hung it high when it was none of their business.

Pierce gave Mike a complicated look.

He hesitated, wanting to speak but stopping himself, and gently declined:

"Forget it, I have an urgent matter to attend to, I must take my leave."

Mike chased with doubt to the door:

"Mr. Clement, you're leaving already? Otherwise, we could go to the concert together!"

After listening, Pierce's steps quickened...

Sophia had just gotten in the car and was about to start it when Pierce abruptly opened the passenger door.

She paused for a moment.

Pierce was stunned as he looked at the stuff piled up on the co-pilot's seat.

“Couldn't you have tidied up a bit? How is anyone supposed to sit here?”

The passenger seat was filled with clothes and bags she had previously bought for Sandra, but hadn't had the chance to deliver yet.

Sophia gave a speechless, cold laugh:

“It wasn't meant for people to sit on in the first place, yet the requirements were quite demanding.”

Did it matter a dime to him whether she cleaned up or not?

Chapter 105: She Got Lost

Chad waved with a smile:

“Perfect, I was going to be near your place anyway. Get in the car?”

Pierce didn't hesitate, he directly opened the door and got in the car.

Chad was surprised for a second.

Pierce least liked this ostentatious and flashy Maserati he drove, he would never have gotten in it under normal circumstances.

“Bro, are you okay? Why were you walking around here?”

Pierce's dark eyes slightly sank.

After a few seconds of silence, he briefly described what had happened today.

Chad was so shocked that he couldn't close his mouth.

He widened his eyes, unable to resist looking back at Pierce's stern face.

“So, you’re saying that it was Sophia who left you here?”

Pierce was silent for a few seconds, his eyes showing some struggle, before he began to speak:

“Perhaps, she wanted to come back to find me, but got lost?”

Chad: ”

.....

He gave a dry laugh, not knowing what to say.

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Chapter 109 She Got Lost

Did Sophia get lost?

When she was an assistant at the Clement Group, she dragged clients all over the city, knowing every little alley better than they did!

Chad hesitated to open his mouth;

“Bro, maybe you were overthinking it?”

“What do you know, she couldn’t forget about me, I couldn’t let her down!”

Pierce interrupted him coldly.

Chad was silent: “...”

Shutting up was his best choice.

Arrived at the Clement Group.

As soon as he entered the office, he saw the phone he had left in Sophia’s car, sitting on his desk.

His brow was slightly stern as he asked in a deep voice:

“Who sent this?”

Kasen immediately spoke up, "It was Ms. Cruise. She said she was passing by and brought the phone over. Mr. Clement, why did it take you so long to come back?"

A sense of heaviness, as if a breath was stuck, weighed on Pierce's chest.

He kicked the chair next to him hard, the sound was piercing.

She actually sent her phone back to the company without even looking for him!

1107

Chapter 105: She Got Last

I was so angry!

Pierce suddenly wondered, had he been too tolerant of her, allowing her to disregard him so blatantly?

Kasen looked at his complexion, tentatively asking:

"Mr. Clement, the chairman called and asked you to come over for dinner."

Pierce gave him a sharp glance,

"What happened?"

"He seemed to have heard that you were injured..."

Clement's Place.

Pierce got out of the car, and the butler came up to greet him.

"Mr. Clement had returned."

"Did we have guests at home?"

Just watched a strange car leave.

He casually asked.

The butler nodded, "The lady invited Ms. Stapleton to be a guest at our home."

Pierce slightly furrowed his brow, unable to recall who Ms. Stapleton was.

When he was at the company, he had the doctor rewrap the bandage.

He walked in with a stern demeanor, listening to the laughter of Ava and Annic inside, mixed with the voice of Camille.

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Chapter 105; She Got Lost

Upon entering the door.

Ava saw his injured right hand, her brows furrowed in concern:

“Did you really get hurt? Was it serious?”

Camille ran over, carefully supporting his arm:

“Brother, how did you get hurt?”

Annie walked over with a look of concern:

“Mr. Clement, were you alright?”

Pierce furrowed his brow, feeling irritated. He glanced at Ava indifferently, then began to speak:

“I went upstairs.”

Ava stood up, “Wait, you haven’t greeted the guest yet. This is Annie, the one I’ve been wanting you to meet. She was hit by Emelia, and you were the one who took her to the hospital!”

Pierce furrowed his brow in thought for a while before he remembered that there was indeed such a person at the party.

Annie shyly lowered her head:

“Mr. Clement, I came specifically to thank you.”

Pierce’s eyes were indifferent, his voice somewhat carelessly casual:

“No need, as long as Ms. Stapleton doesn’t take offense at the Clement family’s rudeness.”

Annie wanted to say something else, but Pierce had already turned and gone upstairs.

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Chapter 105 She Got Lost

She looked somewhat despondently at his retreating figure, biting her lower lip.

The nearby Ava's eyes flickered slightly, revealing a shrewd smile.

Pierce went to the study, where Kamden was working.

Watching him come in, Kamden's expression remained unchanged.

"Your mom told me, you got hurt?"

"Just a minor injury."

Pierce spoke softly.

Kamden nodded, his face bearing a hint of contemplation:

"Was it Sophia?"

His network extended far beyond the company. He had known about the matters on the golf course long ago, even if Ava didn't mention it, he was well aware.

He just knew about his son's temper.

Pierce didn't want to speak, nor would he pry.

However, his recent scandal made Kamden feel guilty towards Ava, so he gave in on some minor issues.

Pierce furrowed his brow, but before he could speak, he heard Kamden say in a nonchalant tone:

"Since you're divorced, it's better to keep a distance. Even if you don't need a marriage alliance, it's best to find a woman who is your equal to add luster to your life. Always being entangled in the past is a

laughingstock."

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Chapter 105 She Got Lost

“The Annie your mother took a liking to was not bad, she was gentle and honest, there was nothing to pick on. If you think she’s good, try getting along with her!”

Kamden’s eyes were so gloomy that one could see through his schemes at a glance.

Pierce was silent, the study was dead quiet.

A few seconds later.

Pierce lifted his head, his jawline sharp and clear, responding in a slow and measured manner:

“I wanted to remarry Sophia, it was the Clement family who owed her an apology, she didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Pierce.....”

Kamden interrupted him, frowning with a face full of disagreement.

Pierce’s eyes were indifferent, his voice cold and deep:

“If you needed to gild the lily, why did you divorce your childhood sweetheart and well-matched ex-wife?”

Kamden’s face suddenly turned pale, as if he had been poked at something too embarrassing to mention, his eyelashes trembling fiercely.

“You...”

Pierce, with an indifferent look in his eyes, spoke in a cold tone:

“Who I married was my own business, my family didn’t need to worry about it.”

Chapter 105. She Got Lost

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll head back to the company first, Dad.”

The emotions in his eyes were like a lump of undissolved ink, even more difficult to see through.

Afterwards, he nodded slightly, then turned around and left.

He appeared polite and considerate, but in reality, he had no patience or warmth for this family at all.

He had been strictly disciplined since childhood. Kamden was tough on him, but Ava was even more demanding, as he was a crucial part of maintaining Ava’s glory.

Both of them were very selfish, they never showed much care or affection for him.

He was just a tool for them to achieve their goal.

When he was able to stand on his own, emotions became irrelevant, so he didn't care about Kamden and Ava at all.

Even didn't learn to care about Sophia...

The color of Kamden's face didn't soften for a long time.

No one in the Clement family dared to mention Gina's name, only Pierce did.

The stronger his abilities became, the more defiant he grew.

Kamden knew, he couldn't control Pierce anymore.

Kamden clenched his fists tightly, his veins bulging.

Afterwards.

Pierce descended the stairs, his aura cold and indifferent. Without

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Chapter 105 She Got Lost

uttering a word, he could make people feel an unspoken pressure.

However, the faint, cool, and tranquil scent that seemed to linger on him was so indifferent that it could be mistaken for pity, involuntarily drawing people closer.

Annie was helping the maid serve dishes in the kitchen. Seeing him come down, she couldn't help but take the initiative to speak:

"Mr. Clement, dinner was ready."

Without tilting his head, Pierce walked towards the door, speaking as he went:

"I had something else to do, so I didn't eat."

Annie's face turned white all of a sudden.

Chapter 106: **Failed** to **Stir** Up Trouble

Ava spoke with a cold and dominant tone:

“Stop, since you’re leaving, take Ms. Stapleton with you. She just said she had an urgent matter!”

Ava gave Annie a signal, and Annie immediately understood, happily walking over.

Pierce furrowed his brow, glancing at his watch:

“There’s no time, let the driver take it!”

Annie immediately stepped forward and spoke:

“Mr. Clement, please drop me off at the entrance of the Clement Group. The place I need to go is nearby.”

Camille also ran over there:

“Brother, I also need to go nearby, take me with you!”

Pierce gave her a blank look:

“Let’s go.”

Annie gratefully glanced at Camille, and Camille blinked.

In just a few interactions, Camille had already felt that Annie was friendlier and more approachable than Sophia.

The driver waited outside, and Pierce got into the back seat.

Camille took the co-pilot seat to create an opportunity for Annie.

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Chapter 106: Failed to Star Up Trouble

The interior of the car was exquisitely and meticulously arranged, its scent similar to that of Pierce.

Annie was a bit nervous, trying to find a topic to talk about with a smile.

“Was Mr. Clement’s injury alright? Aunt knew you were hurt and she was terribly worried. You should have spent more time at home with her!”

Pierce feigned sleep with his eyes closed, his face stern and gloomy, showing no intention of making conversation.

The atmosphere inside the car was deadly cold.

Camille kindly helped her out, saying with a smile:

“No wonder Mom likes Sister Annie and even suggested you become her daughter-in-law. I think you might as well take care of my brother, so he won’t get hurt.”

Teased by her, Annie shyly lowered her head.

Pierce slowly opened his eyes, his deep, cold gaze carrying a hint of warning as he looked at Camille.

Camille couldn’t help but stick out her tongue:

“It was just a joke, don’t be mad, brother!”

Annie clenched her fingers, her eyes twinkling slightly, seemingly casually changing the subject:

Before going to the Clement family, I went to the mall to buy gifts. I happened to see Ms. Cruise, she was having hot pot with Derick. They were talking and laughing, even feeding each other, it seemed like they were more than just ordinary friends.

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Chapter 106 faded to St Up Trouble

“Camille, have you been keeping an eye on Derick? Were they dating?”

Camille’s face instantly turned very unpleasant:

“Of course not, they were just business partners.”

Her tone was icy, and anger flashed in her eyes instantly.

Annie smiled gently and began to speak:

“Ms. Cruise seemed to have no sense of propriety when she was with men. Last time she went out to do business with Kylan, she was

practically hanging all over him. Yet, men seemed to fall for it. I really don’t know what kind of magic she has?”

Camille's face looked even worse, gritting her teeth in displeasure.

Annie looked at Pierce's expressionless profile, her soft voice seemingly deliberately leading in a certain direction:

"Mr. Clement, you've known her for so long, you should have seen through her character a long time ago, right?"

Pierce's eyes, cold and indifferent, narrowed slightly, like a frigid pool. In winter, chilling enough to make one shiver.

"I didn't think it was classy of you to set up my wife, stop the car!"

The driver immediately stopped the car.

Pierce's face was cold and gloomy, his eyes and brows covered with a layer of chilliness:

"Go down."

He looked at Annie, commanding.

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Chapter 106: Failed to Stir Up Trouble

Annie's face turned pale, her body stiffened for a moment.

"Mr. Clement," I said, "everything I've told you is true. Don't be deceived by that Sophia, she has ulterior motives towards you..."

"I don't want to say it a second time, get out!"

Pierce's aura instantly turned icy, and his voice was incredibly cold.

He didn't have any extra words, a single "Get out" was enough to strip someone of all their dignity.

Being in the same car with this kind of woman was simply unbearable.

Camille slightly furrowed her brows, wanting to speak up for Annie, but before she could even open her mouth, she heard Pierce warning her:

"If you wanted to roll with me, feel free."

He would not waver in his decision for anyone.

Camille instantly shut her mouth.

Annie clutched her clothes tightly, her face pale, her pitiful appearance somewhat resembling Emelia.

But Emelia had never been so embarrassed before.

Her face was a mix of white and red, and her eyes were rimmed with red.

“Mr. Clement was angry with me? I didn’t wrong her, you two are divorced, can’t I speak a few truths? If you’re upset, I’ll apologize.”

Being thrown out of the car halfway by the man I liked was utterly embarrassing.

Chapter 106 Failed to Stir Up Trouble

Pierce’s gaze was icy cold, he slightly raised his eyes, his voice was extremely indifferent:

The person
you should apologize to is not me, what do you think you are, daring to slander her
without knowing the truth?

“You were malicious and of low quality, not even understanding the most basic manners
. Don’t go to the Clement family in the future, get out!”

His words undoubtedly shattered Annie’s dream.

Annie looked at him with a shocked gaze, her body stiff.

Didn’t they all say that Sophia had married
Pierce with ulterior motives, and that Pierce had long been dissatisfied?

Why did Pierce react so strongly when she revealed the truth!

She couldn’t help but shiver slightly all over.

Pierce shed his warm and calm demeanor,
as if tearing off a sinister mask, every word and sentence was merciless, like a burning
slap on her face.

The driver sensibly got out of the car to open the door for her.

“Ms. Stapleton, could you please?”

Annie could no longer hold on, covering her face in grievance and anger, she got out of
the car and ran away.

The driver got back in the car and started it up again.

Camille was somewhat uneasy:

“Bro, Sister Annie just left like that, she won’t encounter any danger,

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Chapter 106: Failed to Stir Up Trouble

will she?”

Pierce’s eyes and eyebrows were dark and cold.

“You were worried that she would go down too, weren’t you!”

Camille pursed her lips, she thought Annie was not wrong either.

Sophia

was indeed playing both sides, being ambiguous with Pierce and also getting very close to Derick.

However, she didn’t want to fall out with Pierce because of Annie..

“Bro, I had made plans to go shopping with someone!”

Pierce gave her a silent glance, then continued to feign sleep.

He suddenly remembered that he had been left halfway by Sophia.

It seemed that she was really angry at that time.

Otherwise, how could she be so heartless?

But even so, he did not allow anyone to say a single bad word about her.

Those who didn’t understand Sophia, knew jack shit!

“Dream” Bar.

The band was specifically hired for a residency, and because they were so popular, even those standing in the corners of the bar were

enthusiastically swaying their hips.

As soon as Sophia and Sandra met, they completely forgot their troubles.

Sandra pulled her to dance.

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Chapter 106 Failed to Stir Up Trouble

Sophia was initially a bit reserved, but once she got on stage and the music changed, it was as if every cell in her body started to move.

She had only followed Cecilia and learned dance for a few days before, lost interest and gave it up, but the foundation was still there.

She herself had a curvaceous figure, slender and charming, with bright and bold eyes and eyebrows, delicate features, and when she danced, she was even more dazzling and captivating.

She was wearing a dark green sundress, moving like a soft, floating fish in the sea. Her every frown and smile were enchanting and seductive, always giving off a pull that was both pure and desirous.

Under the flickering light of brightness and darkness, it was dazzlingly colorful, with the rhythm fluctuating up and down, and the fervent drumming noise seemed to make it impossible for people to look away.

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Chapter 107: More Affectionate Than a Dog

A man wearing a mask approached her side. He looked young and danced exceptionally well. Unconsciously, the two of them started to cooperate with perfect harmony.

The people around consciously made way.

When the song ended, everyone enthusiastically applauded.

Sophia's breath was uneven, she smiled and then walked down.

The young man followed, striking up a conversation with a smile:

"Miss, you dance so well, did you receive professional training? Are you a model or an actress?"

Sophia shook her head, waved her hand and said, "I am nothing."

"Shall we get to know each other then?"

The young man spoke naturally.

Sophia ignored him, glanced around, and watched as Sandra also came down laughing.

Sandra pointed in the direction of their booth.

Derick had arrived at an unknown time and was just getting up to walk this way.

Sandra whispered in her ear:

“When you were dancing, Mr. Woodward was watching you the whole time. His eyes were full of affection, as if he couldn’t wait to devour

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Chapter 107. More Affectionate Than a **Dog**

you!”

What she said was a bit over the line, Sophia pushed her a bit:

“What nonsense, Mr. Woodward’s eyes even looked at dogs with deep affection!”

Derick coughed from not far away, looking at her with a smirk:

“When did I watch the dog?”

Sophia was caught talking to him and gave an embarrassed laugh..

The young man next to her wanted to say something else, but he watched as Derick took his own coat and covered her bare shoulders.

“It was a bit cold!”

Waves surged in his eyes as he gave the young man a meaningful glance.

Sophia, oblivious, walked towards the seat next to her.

The young man, unwilling to give up, wanted to catch up and ask for contact information, but was choked from behind by Sandra.

“Cheney Flanagan is a big star, didn’t you see that he’s already taken?”

The man was taken aback, staring at her in shock, covering his own mask:

“How did you recognize me?”

Sandra snorted lightly, playfully pinching his chin:

“You forgot, you were toasting me at the drinking party three days ago, and you even got angry when I didn’t drink. If you bother my friend again, I’ll take off your mask and let everyone know who you are!”

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Chapter 107: More Affectionate Than a Dog

Cheney was a newly popular young celebrity, who even had to wear a mask when going out to nightclubs, for fear of being recognized and causing a bad impression.

Hearing her say this, I dared not do anything.

He didn’t stay either, awkwardly waved at Sandra, and then ran off in a hurry.

Sophia took off her coat as soon as she arrived at the booth.

Derick casually took it, but instead took out a box from behind him, which contained a shawl with a unique pattern.

He passed it over, speaking gently with a soft expression in his eyes, saying:

“I bought it on the road because I always felt it suited you, I didn’t expect it to be so suitable!”

Sophia hesitated for a moment, then took it.

She saw that it was a limited edition from a certain foreign luxury brand that had just been released, and it had already been hyped up to seven figures.

Derick really understood a girl’s heart. This unique preference made her feel reluctant to utter a word of rejection.

After finishing the dance, I still felt a bit hot, but the air conditioning in the bar was very strong, so I quickly felt cold.

She didn’t put on airs either, she just took it directly:

“Thank you, Mr. Woodward, when did you come?”

She casually draped it over her shoulders, her small face glowing with

26.53%

Chapter 107 More Affectionate Than a Dog

a fair complexion. Under the light, her skin was so delicate it seemed it could be broken with a mere touch.

Derick's eyes deepened a bit:

"Just arrived, come out and sit for a while."

Sophia took a sip from a cup of juice she was holding, Derick pursed his lips and began to speak:

"I've taken the person away, let your people come back!"

Sophia paused, turning her head to look at him:

"I said I would handle it myself."

She just asked him to help distract Pierce's people.

After all, Derick was quite familiar with the local area abroad.

Derick's slender fingers caressed the rim of the cup, his voice light:

"You were soft-hearted, and Pierce would have traced you. I handled it, rest assured, clean and neat, both money and goods were settled."

Sophia fell silent, her heart hardened a bit.

"What did 'payment in full' mean?"

Derick glanced at her, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, as if discussing a casual matter:

"Sold, sold to the high seas."

The consequences of being sold to the high seas were clear without thinking. It was a place beyond the control of the United Nations, the worst hell of human nature.

Chapter 107. More Affectionate Than a Dog

Everything there could be bought and sold, including lives.

Sophia took a deep breath, although there was a moment of shock, she was satisfied with the result, wasn't she?

Her own hand couldn't reach there.

But letting her go would truly be a disservice to the lost child.

She was unwilling to let Emelia go unpunished, yet she was also worried about implicating herself.

She admitted her own cowardice, but at that moment, she felt liberated.

The rope tied around the heart was untied.

But the next second, she looked at Derick with silent worry.

"But you..."

What if they had found something on him?

Derick chuckled, the gentleness in his eyes carrying a hint of unrivaled arrogance and pride:

"Worried about me? No need, I had a friend take care of it."

As for who the friend was, he wouldn't say.

He wouldn't even speak of it. For someone like him, who dabbled in both the righteous and the wicked, such things were commonplace.

Sophia slightly lowered her gaze, holding the whiskey in front of her, she clinked her glass against his.

"I owed you a favor, Derick."

Chapter 107 More Affectionate Than a bog

He avenged her in his own way.

If she had handled it herself, she thought, she would have thrown Emelia into the most remote corner of the world, never to emerge in her lifetime.

Her approach was still not ruthless enough.

With a faint smile playing at the corners of his mouth, Derick took a sip of his wine.

"If one day I offended you, you forgave me."

Sophia chuckled, about to say he was joking, when Sandra came over with a bottle of wine.

“Have you all had a drink? How’s the wine I’ve been saving?”

She poured half a cup by herself.

Sophia had tasted it long ago.

Derick took a slight sip, nodded, and raised an eyebrow:

“The best in Dijon? They sell such good wine in the bar?”

Although the bar was not short of alcohol, such liquor was probably only owned by collectors.

Sandra began to speak with satisfaction:

“This was what I brought for safekeeping, my grandfather’s best wine!”

“No wonder, the old man’s taste was impeccable.”

Derick was gentle in nature, without any pretense, and showed particular respect to Sophia’s friends.

Chapter 107 More Affectionate Than a Dog

Sophia lowered her head and took a sip. The spicy liquid slid down

her throat, refreshing and cool. It was rich and mellow as it entered her mouth, with an indescribable velvety fragrance.

Having resolved a major worry in her heart, her mood naturally lightened, and she unconsciously drank a few more glasses.

Soon, a slightly tipsy expression appeared on her face, her eyes moist

and glistening as she looked in the direction of the stage, lost in

thought.

Derick seemed sober yet drunk at the same time, a thick fog shrouded his eyes and brows, making him inscrutable.

But when looking at Sophia, his dark eyes were always gentle.

The next day.

Sophia had woken up at home.

She looked at the familiar furnishings, when did she come back last night?

After she finished washing up, she came downstairs, her eyes and brows revealing a hint of fatigue and a charming demeanor.

Brycen and Cecilia downstairs were still talking about something with their heads down.

Kylan had a look of helplessness on his face.

“Good morning, Mom and Dad! Good morning, Brother!”

Sophia went downstairs, they looked over, their expressions varied.

Brycen couldn't help himself anymore and blurted out:

30 40

Chapter 107 More Affectionate Than a Dog

“Did you drink a lot last night? Does your head hurt?”

Sophia paused, touched her own head, and said, “It doesn't hurt!”

Cecilia waved with a smile:

“Our little princess could become popular just by drinking a glass of wine, truly worthy of being my daughter!”

Kylan couldn't help but chuckle

“The point was, she was a negative influence!”

Chapter 108: More Cunning than a Monkey

“Shut up!” Brycen glared at him, “If you had picked her up earlier, how could these scandals have happened?”

Kylan: “.....”

Was he wrong for doing nothing at all?

Sophia walked over, sat down and started eating breakfast.

“What kind of dirt, bro, you better spill it.”

Kylan took out his phone and handed it over.;

“The video of you dancing with Cheney last night was filmed and it’s being circulated that you’re keeping a young lover. However, some people are complimenting you on your good dancing!”

Cecilia happily poured her a glass of milk:

“Of course, she had a natural talent for dancing, but unfortunately, she wasn’t interested .”

When it came to her daughter’s strengths, Cecilia would infinitely magnify them.

“Don’t worry, we’ll just have Cheney issue a statement later.”

Naturally, it couldn’t have been Sophia herself who stepped in to explain this kind of thing.

Otherwise, no matter what was said, it would be sophistry.

Sophia took a look at her phone, the dancing video was surprisingly

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Chapter 108: More Cunning than a Monkey

shot so clearly?

The comments below were also boiling up.

“Sophia was so beautiful, Cheney really married up, didn’t he!”

“Sophia should debut right here, she can definitely make herself famous, her dancing has my heart all over the place!”

“Cheney truly lived up to his reputation as a singer and dancer, his chemistry with Sophia was simply perfect!”

“Were they really not involved? I don’t believe it. Did Sophia cover for him?”

“Just divorced and already hooking up with so many people, Sophia’s private life was really messy!”

The online popularity did not decrease but increased. Although it was just a short video of a few seconds, it was enough to spark a heated discussion among everyone.

Although some people soberly felt that this was Sophia’s freedom.

However, most people felt that Sophia, in her position as a high- ranking executive, had “bullied” the young man.

Back then, how Eagle Entertainment righteously declared that they would never engage in unspoken rules, now it all seems like a slap in the face.

Sophia was so exasperated that she laughed.

She put down her phone and began to eat her meal in no hurry.

12.83%

Chapter 108: More Cunning than a Monkey

“Was it my brother who brought me back last night?”

Kylan raised an eyebrow:

“Of course, Derick called me, he said he had been drinking and it wasn’t convenient for him to pick you up, so I had to do it. He’s actually a pretty nice guy!”

The fact that Derick didn’t take advantage of his sister proves that he is trustworthy!

Sophia frowned, “Where’s Sandra?”

“Derick had someone send you away, and before he left, he asked me to give you honey water to sober you up. Derick likes you, doesn’t he?”

Kylan had it figured out in his mind.

Derick was a person who wouldn't easily express his preferences. Sometimes he was gentle and eloquent, while other times he was difficult to understand and approach.

All in all, he was more complex and inscrutable than Pierce.

But he had not done anything that harmed her.

So, Kylan had never stopped him from getting close to her.

After all, Sophia had come to her senses, sharper than a monkey.

Sophia took a few bites before setting it down, casting him a casual glance:

"Don't believe in rumors, don't spread rumors!"

As she spoke, she laughed and looked at Brycen and Cecilia:

"I went to work, goodbye' mom and dad."

26.76%

Chapter 108 More Cunning than a Monkey

Cecilia waved her hand:

"Goodbye, baby!"

Brycen sighed with worry, "How could anyone insult my daughter?"

He was so heartbroken that he couldn't even eat.

Kylan: "....."

When people used to insult him in the past, didn't we see Brycen this heartbroken?

Sophia was walking while calling Sandra.

"Was everything alright last night?"

Sandra hadn't fully woken up yet, "No, I'm at home, don't worry!"

"The video of me dancing last night was leaked. I suspect someone is deliberately manipulating public opinion. Could you go to the bar and check? The angle of the video suggests that the person filming was there at the scene. The bar's surveillance should have captured it."

Sophia finished speaking in an orderly manner, then started the car.

Sandra suddenly snapped awake:

"Taking photos secretly?"

Sophia responded, "I was heavily made up at that time. If it was a stranger, there's no way they could have recognized me from such a distance."

"I suspected he didn't dare to show up, so he took the photo from a distance."

"Understood, I was just about to check."

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Chapter 108. More Cunning than a Monkey

Sandra was not at all ambiguous. She hung up the phone and immediately contacted the person in charge of the bar.

Sophia arrived at the group.

People up and down couldn't help but take a few more glances at Sophia.

After all, the seductive woman in that video was quite different from the bright but quiet Ms. Cruise in daily life.

Aylen followed into the office, wanting to speak but hesitating:

"Ms. Cruise, Cheney was waiting outside, wanting to see you."

“Cheney?”

It was the young idol who trended with you, he was originally signed with our agency, Starry Entertainment. Today, he expressed his desire to terminate his contract and move to Eagle Entertainment.

“He probably thought the popularity of this event was a good opportunity, because we needed his cooperation.”

Sophia pursed her lips, “Has the media and platform side withdrawn the hype?”

“The withdrawal had already begun, but Cheney’s popularity was high, so it wasn’t as simple as just withdrawing.”

No wonder he had the confidence to come over and discuss cooperation.

Sophia pursed her lips, “Let him in.”

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Aylen nodded, then went out to call someone.

Cheney came by himself, wearing a baseball cap and a mask. As soon as he entered, he took off his mask, and indeed, he was a handsome young man.

No wonder it was so popular!

Cheney looked at Sophia, unable to resist taking a few extra glances.

Was the sexy and enchanting woman last night, this aloof and noble goddess before my eyes now?

Sophia smiled, “Please, have a seat!”

Cheney coughed and averted his gaze:

“Ms. Cruise, I only found out who you were this morning. Although I’ve been portrayed as the victim, I didn’t do it!”

Cheney spoke

bluntly, after all, Sandra had recognized him last night. He didn’t even have time to get lost, let alone think about anything else.

Sophia raised an eyebrow, nodding:

“I knew.”

If he had known who she was, he wouldn’t have tried to hit on her last night.

Sophia paused, her aura was also very strong, without any unnecessary words:

“You wanted to jump ship, and also wanted me to pay your penalty, only then would you agree to cooperate with our public relations, right?”

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Cheney shrugged and nodded.

“Yes, I couldn’t stay at Starry Entertainment anymore. To be precise, I might be accompanying rich women one day and their husbands the next. I couldn’t do this job.”

I made a living by my looks, not by being an escort.

“I needed someone to give me a hand, Ms. Cruise. Eagle Entertainment signed me. As long as they don’t make me do anything dirty, I’ll definitely behave,”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, “I see, are you bringing your agent?”

As soon as she spoke, Cheney was stunned.

His eyes flashed, looking at her with surprise and delight:

“Did you promise?”

Sophia spread her hands, "But the penalty for breaking the contract is deducted from the annual share."

Cheney stood up ecstatically, "Fine, no problem, I won't bring anyone, that agent is just a pimp!"

Sophia let Aylen in, "Have someone prepare the contract, and also contact a lawyer to terminate his contract for him."

Aylen glanced at Cheney and nodded.

Cheney looked at her with great delight:

"Did you need me to do anything? Like clarifying last night's incident online?"

Sophia looked at him, "Your new agent will tell you what to do!"

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"Thank you, Ms. Cruise!"

"Call me Ms. Cruise."

Cheney had a somewhat untamed wildness between his brows, but he still bowed with a very slick and smooth demeanor.

"Thank you, Ms. Cruise, I loved you too much!"

But it didn't annoy people at all.

Not long ago.

Sandra had sent over the surveillance screenshots.

Could the person secretly filming with a phone actually have been Annie?

Sophia squinted her eyes, a slight chill settling in her heart.

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the Clement Group.

Pierce had finished the meeting and was looking at the public opinion online, his face turning black with anger.

She actually danced so beautifully!

He was not at the scene!

Who was that damn pretty boy?

The atmosphere in the office was icy.

The head of the PR Department, who was left behind from the meeting, was too terrified to speak.

Kasen coughed softly on the side:

“What was the deal with this trending topic?”

With his subtle reminder, the head of the PR Department immediately ‘ understood and began to report seriously:

“This had nothing to do with our group, but this Cheney was an artist from Starry Entertainment, with a rebellious temperament and a big attitude, refusing to be managed or listen to others.”

“He loved hanging out in bars, this time the mess he made was so bad that it would be better to just terminate his contract. Covering up his scandal is also a waste of money.”

Pierce looked at the online news with a gloomy face.

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Looking at

Pierce’s expression, the manager speculated that he might have wanted to take care of the artists from Starry Entertainment?

The head of the PR Department continued to speak:

“How about we hire some internet trolls to badmouth her?”

“Black who?” Pierce frowned.

“Director Sophia of Black Eagle Entertainment!”

The PR Department's main manager naturally began to speak:

"Last time, Cecilia really screwed us over. This is a great opportunity for us to turn the tables!"

He spoke too quickly, there was no time to stop him.

The nearby Kasen gave him a speechless look.

I could only feel sorry for him, wishing him success in his future career!

Pierce's eyes darkened, his voice turning cold:

"You don't have to work anymore, send me your resignation letter this afternoon, now get lost!"

The PR Department supervisor had a bewildered look on his face:

"What happened to me?"

Seeing that Pierce was about to lose his temper, Kasen immediately took the person away.

Outside the door.

"Didn't you know Sophia was his ex-wife?"

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"I knew it, ex-wife, what a vicious woman!"

He naturally assumed that divorce would inevitably lead to enmity, let alone the fact that Eagle Entertainment had shown no mercy to the Clement Group last time.

Kasen wore a face of helplessness:

"Mr. Clement couldn't even find a chance to court her, yet here you are, badmouthing her!"

Supervisor:

In an instant, he felt his face turn pale, his legs tremble, and the only two words on his forehead were: "It's over!"

Kasen had him leave, then went in himself:

"Mr. Clement."

“Immediately break the contract with this person, why go to a bar to dance for no reason, it’s simply asking for trouble!”

Pierce spoke up directly, and Kasen immediately contacted the person in charge of Starry Entertainment.

Very quickly.

The termination announcement from Starry Entertainment was very confusing and timely:

“Our company formally terminated the contract with Mr. Cheney. All his actions are considered personal behavior, for which our company bears no responsibility.”

But before anyone could react.

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Less than a minute, almost simultaneously.

Cheney had posted a status update of his own:

Bidding farewell to the old and welcoming the new, I thank you, Goddess Sister, for taking me in. You are the one I love the most in this world! @Sophia.

“Did you go to the bar to watch the news instead of drinking and dancing?”

In an instant.

The whirlpool of public opinion, which was about to calm down, instantly stirred up a thousand waves.

“He terminated a contract with one foot and signed a new one with the other, not wasting a single minute in a seamless transition!”

“Cheney really let loose, didn’t he? He could say anything once he switched sides.”

“Such a straightforward response, there must be nothing wrong. Can’t a boss and an employee dance? Especially when it’s done openly and honestly!”

“Yeah, why go to the bar if not to sing and dance!”

“I was there at the time, they danced with restraint and understanding, someone must have deliberately discredited them!”

Pierce's face looked even worse than before.

Goddess sister? Loved you the most?

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Did he even deserve it?

Kasen also saw the trending topic and was momentarily so shocked that he couldn't react.

Wasn't this too sudden?

"Mr. Clement, Cheney didn't want to terminate the contract a long time ago, did he?"

Pierce's face fell, he also realized something was wrong.

It was impossible for Eagle Entertainment to react that quickly!

They had probably planned it all along, intending to terminate their contract with Starry Entertainment.

However, unexpectedly, Starry Entertainment took the initiative to propose a termination of the contract, and they conveniently released the news of the signing.

Eagle Entertainment even saved on the penalty fee, this money was ironically paid by Starry Entertainment!

Pierce hadn't expected to push Cheney towards Sophia.

His face was ashen with anger.

What a loss! Lost the wife and the army!

What's so good about an ordinary pretty boy?

He lifted his eyelids, his eyes deep and dark:

"Anyway, we must keep this pretty boy!"

Couldn't let him go to Sophia.

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Kasen stood there awkwardly, "Mr. Clement..."

The news was already known to all. If we back out now, wouldn't it be like losing face all the way to grandma's house?

Pierce looked up, "Give money, give resources, give whatever is needed, we must cultivate well!"

Kasen thought Pierce was going crazy!

Did you really do something as disgraceful as going back on your word?

Where had his calm and composure gone?

Where had his cold-heartedness gone?

Cheney had prepared himself to fall out with Starry Entertainment.

He went back to get his stuff and took care of the procedures on the way.

The attitude of the people at Starry Entertainment changed way too quickly.

The formerly domineering agent used to wish he could serve him by pouring tea and water.

The person in charge had also set up a series of development plans for him. The advertisements he took on were all top-tier, and the dramas he filmed were all on the largest scale. They even said that if he was not satisfied, they would tailor-make for him.

In the past, this was something that one dared not even think about.

Early autumn had just arrived, but the weather was still somewhat sultry, giving an uncomfortable feeling.

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Sophia, dressed in a tasteful designer dress, wearing exquisite

beautiful high heels, and carrying a limited edition designer bag, left the company.

There was a salon gathering, generally used by wealthy wives and socialites to pass the time and exchange information.

Mr. Stapleton, who had collaborated with Eagle Entertainment, was hospitalized and said he had entrusted his wife to sign the contract.

As a result, Mrs. Stapleton invited her to meet here, saying it would be convenient to discuss matters.

Sophia, having thought that she had cooperated with Mr. Stapleton for a long enough time, didn't bother about these trivial matters, and went after changing her clothes.

The location was in a private club, where the environment was elegant and tranquil.

She had just turned the corner of the corridor when she heard someone mention her name.

"Sophia couldn't compare with Annie, how could a mismatched relationship last? Ms. Stapleton was the daughter-in-law chosen by the Clement family, pure and clean, the blessings are yet to come!"

"I heard that all those rumors about Sophia cheating were true. As soon as she got divorced, she started messing around with so many men. The Clement family even caught her in the act! They must have spent a fortune to cover up this scandal!"

"The Clement family was really pitiful, how did they end up marrying such a woman?"

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Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, she hadn't expected their conversation to be so fascinating!

She was just about to walk over, making them all feel awkwardly embarrassed, when she heard Annie's voice, gentle yet aggrieved:

"Pierce is a man of deep loyalty and responsibility, he still feels obligated to his ex-wife. She always turns to Pierce whenever she's in trouble, and I'm almost at my wits' end."

Her tactics in dealing with men were really impressive, otherwise she wouldn't have become the director of Eagle Entertainment immediately after her divorce!

"Poor Pierce was still kept in the dark, I couldn't bear it!"

Before Sophia had a chance to smooth out her skirt, Pierce beside her had already bent down and arranged it for her.

She lowered her brows, looking at him with a cold indifference, her dark, glossy eyes devoid of any emotion.

Pierce looked at her fair, slender neck, his voice cold and deep:

“I was socializing here, listening to your voice, Sophia, you didn’t have to work so hard, if we got back together, no one could bully you anymore.”