

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 111

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 111

Chapter 111: **His** Fiancée

Pierce had completely forgotten about Sophia leaving him halfway, and he had forgiven her.

Look, thanks to his appearance today, she was able to remain unharmed.

Sophia looked at him expressionlessly, her voice faint:

“Pierce, your fiancée was in there, it wasn’t appropriate for you to tell me these things, was it?”

Pierce frowned, his face full of confusion:

“What were you saying? What fiancée?”

When did he get a fiancée?

Sophia tilted her head, smiled slightly, her eyes curving:

“Couldn’t tell, you’re quite good at pretending, Pierce. It becomes boring when you talk too much.”

She said, then turned her head away and got straight into the car.

Pierce was stunned in place.

He paused for a few seconds, then turned around and went back directly.

Listening to the remaining people comforting the embarrassed Annie.

“Ms. Stapleton, that Sophia was really too arrogant. Don’t be angry, once you become Mrs. Clement, you can teach her a good lesson!”

0.00%

00.42

Chapter 111: His Fiancée

“Yeah, I’ve never seen such a brazen vixen. Mr. Clement was just temporarily bewitched, you really must take it easy!”

“When did you guys get engaged? I already prepared my gift!”

The words had just fallen.

Pierce reappeared from behind the screen again.

“Engagement, what engagement?”

His tone was icy, the meaning chilling.

Everyone looked at each other in silence, it was dead quiet.

One of the noblewomen who had a good relationship with Ava couldn’t help but say:

“Of course, it was about your marriage with Ms. Stapleton. Your mother said that you would get engaged after the autumn and get married at the beginning of next year. We have already prepared the gifts!”

Annie looked up at him, her eyes sparkling, her face tinged with a hint of unease.

The color of Derick’s face darkened in an instant, looking terribly awful.

His voice was also extremely cold, his tone indifferent:

“No way, my wife was only Sophia, there couldn’t have been anyone else.”

His words left everyone looking at each other in shock.

12.58%

no

Chapter 111: His Fiancée

Annie's face was as pale as a ghost, sitting there innocently and weakly, as if all her strength had been drained away.

So all pretenses collapsed at this moment.

Pierce wore a stern expression, giving Annie a quick glance:

"Ms. Stapleton, you should have been clear about my attitude, shouldn't you?"

People around were looking at Annie, Annie's face gradually turned red, she couldn't utter a word.

Pierce's eyebrows lifted slightly, his voice low:

"Carry on," you said.

He just didn't want Sophia to feel that she had been abandoned by him.

He could never have given up on Sophia.

Stepped out of the door.

He thought Sophia had left long ago.

Unexpectedly, she was standing at the door, exchanging pleasantries with a familiar person, her eyes and brows filled with a radiant smile.

Was Mike's wife, Melissa.

Melissa lovingly looked at her, then handed over the bag she had just bought:

"You were usually busy with work and had no time to go shopping. I just happened to buy something suitable for young people. It would be perfect for you to wear!"

Sophia couldn't help but chuckle:

5.70%

Chapter 111: His Fiancée

"Aunt, I didn't lack this."

"I knew, your aunt really couldn't stand the way people talked about you online. You should wear nice things and use nice things, let everyone know. Why should you, a rich young lady, have to put up with it?"

Sophia's eyes relaxed, she said with a smile in her eyes:

"Thank you, Auntie. Next time, just send a red envelope!"

"You, child..."

Melissa couldn't help but chuckle.

Pierce walked over, his eyes and brows losing their cold harshness:

"Mrs. Brant....."

..

Melissa looked at Pierce, her smile fading, and nodded indifferently.

Then he looked at Sophia and said, "I'm leaving first, let's play cards together next time!"

Sophia nodded, watching Melissa get in the car and leave.

Pierce was gazing intently at Sophia.

"I didn't have a fiancée."

Sophia looked up, her smile fading, her indifference as if she were looking at a stranger:

“It had nothing to do with me.”

“Sophia, where was Emelia?”

He still cared about her. Sophia’s heart sank for a moment, then she

(3967%

Chapter 111: His Flancée

smiled again:

“What do you think?”

“Don’t do anything stupid, she’s not worth it.”

“Whether it’s worth it or not, I’ll be the judge of that, Mr. Clement, so don’t worry about it.”

Sophia’s tone was slightly cold.

Pierce paused, “So where exactly was she?”

Sophia’s driver arrived at the door.

He considerately opened the back door of the car for her, inviting her to get in.

“She’s dead, I threw her into the sea, Pierce. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

Sophia spoke with a half–true, half–false smile, then turned and left.

As soon as she got on the car, her face returned to its usual cold and indifferent expression.

Pierce really cared about Emelia.

Even if she had hurt the old man and the old woman, even if she had killed his own child!

The power of true love, she had witnessed.

Sophia's eyes were as deep as ice.

Pierce watched her car drive away, then immediately called Ava.

The line was busy.

62.50%

Chapter 111 His Fiancée

Ava was answering a call from the Stapleton family, politely apologizing on their behalf...

The contract between Eagle Entertainment and the Stapleton family was not signed.

There was a moment of silence from the Stapleton family.

Sophia spoke directly to Mike.

Mike didn't have any extra emotions either, he just indicated that he knew.

"Anyway, there are plenty of competing companies. If it weren't for Derek's integrity, his prices would have lost their advantage a long time ago, and I would have planned to switch to someone else. Now it's even better."

Sophia expressed agreement.

Until a week later.

Mr. Stapleton was discharged from the hospital and personally went to the site to prepare for supervision.

It was found that Eagle Entertainment's partner had been replaced.

He found Sophia in a moment of helplessness.

"Ms. Cruise, what happened?"

Sophia was quite surprised, he actually knew nothing?

“Mr. Stapleton, you should ask your wife and daughter!”

She said it and then immediately hung up the phone.

Mr. Stapleton looked utterly bewildered.

64.24%

Chapter 111: His Fiancée

Finally went home to ask Gillian:

“Didn’t sign the contract with Eagle Entertainment?”

Gillian had always been swallowing her anger because of this matter, and suddenly started complaining about that day’s events.

Finally, she said unwillingly:

“Anyway, I absolutely wouldn’t forgive Sophia unless she apologized to me and Annie publicly. Let alone signing the contract, we are the party A, what should we be afraid of?”

Mr. Stapleton clutched his chest in anger, his face turning pale.

He pointed at Gillian, his face speechless:

“Idiot!”

Gillian stood up in shock, “Did you insult me?”

Did you know how much favor I had to pull with Eagle Entertainment to continue this contract under the previous terms?

I asked for a price higher than the market price, and Eagle Entertainment’s Ms. Cruise a greed without a second thought, out of respect for our old friendship.

'Well, aren't you great? They've started working now and I had no idea. Not only is this contract ruined, but future collaborations are also down the drain!'

Jillian was slightly flustered, her face showing a look of confusion:

I... I didn't know, weren't we the party A?"

What about Party A? I became Party A because of my old face. There

86%

Chapter 111 Ms Fiance

are plenty of other companies that turn their backs on people. It's already pretty good that at Eagle Entertainment can still operate under the previous conditions. Otherwise, where would your money for playing cards and buying bags come from?"

It was the first time Gillian had seen Derek lose his temper like this, and she was momentarily stunned,

"Well... then just go directly to the chairman of Eagle Entertainment. That bitch Sophia will never agree, she's jealous that our Annie could marry into the Clement family!"

Chapter **112**: Rejecting the Party A

Derek was so angry that he couldn't even speak, he just sat there pointing at her.

"You were simply... When you arranged the blind date for them, I already told Ms. Cruise. She didn't say anything, she was dignified and graceful. It must have been you who angered her!"

"You really are short-sighted. Without the contract, what right does our family have to become in-laws with the Clement family?"

With a slight nudge, Gillian instantly noticed something.

"What should we do then?"

She looked at her husband in panic.

"Annie is our daughter, if she couldn't marry Pierce, we would be ridiculed!"

“I told you long ago, it was just a blind date, don’t spread the news. Who made you so impatient?”

Derek couldn’t help but reprimand.

Gillian felt wronged, “Mrs. Clement said that Annie was the most suitable candidate...”

Derek was so angry that his face turned the color of a pig’s liver.

The more they spoke, the uglier it became.

In the end, Derek, with a shy face, took the gift to Eagle Entertainment.

0.00%

III

O

00:43 C

Chapter 112. Rejecting the Party A

Sophia had just come out of the meeting room, taking a sip of her coffee.

Derek smiled politely:

“Ms. Cruise.”

Sophia smiled, “Mr. Stapleton, long time no see, how have you been?”

“Fortunately, with age comes more problems, there’s nothing you can do about it.”

Mr. Stapleton followed to Sophia’s office.

He knew that Mike valued Sophia, entrusting her with matters big and small.

Rather than going directly to Mike, it was better to approach Sophia. Otherwise, if Sophia was offended, it would be even more difficult to cooperate in the future.

He took out a gift box from his carry-on bag, which seemed to be some kind of jewelry.

“Please consider this small gift as compensation for the ignorance my wife and daughter showed last time, Ms. Cruise. Please do not refuse it.”

It seemed that he already knew.

Sophia cast her eyes down, smiled, but didn’t open it, she just backed

away:

“Mr. Stapleton, we have already found a partner for that project, I’m afraid it’s too late. If we break the contract, the money we have to pay is far more than what a piece of jewelry can cover.”

13.15%

00 43

Chapter 112. Rejecting the Party **A**

Mr. Stapleton’s smile stiffened, but he still casually nodded.

“I understand, so many things happened while I was hospitalized, I really owe Ms. Cruise an apology. I have already reprimanded my wife, her loose tongue indeed makes people angry. This is just a small gift, Ms. Cruise, please don’t mind.”

Sophia chuckled, “I’m flattered, but Mrs. Stapleton is my elder. I didn’t do much. However, I have scolded Ms. Stapleton for gossiping behind people’s backs. I hope Mr. Stapleton doesn’t mind.”

Mr. Stapleton was taken aback, then chuckled:

“How could it be, she was spoiled by her mother!”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, took a casual sip of her coffee, and stared expressionlessly at the email on her computer.

1

Mr. Stapleton was momentarily embarrassed, he rubbed his hands together, unable to resist speaking up:

“Ms. Cruise, let’s forget about this contract, could the next one possibly...”

Sophia interrupted him with a laugh:

“Mr. Stapleton, following Mr. Brant’s instructions, we signed a five-year contract with a new partner, I’m afraid we can’t continue to cooperate with you.”

Mr. Stapleton’s face turned white all at once.

“Ms. Cruise.....”

“Sorry, Mr. Stapleton.”

Sophia apologized with a smile.

26.83%

III

00:43

O

<

Chapter 110 Rejecting the Party A

She didn't have much malice towards Mr. Stapleton, but his wife and daughter were just too undeserving of heaven and earth.

She couldn't possibly swallow her pride and act as if nothing had happened.

Moreover, Mr. Stapleton had always been tied to Eagle Entertainment at a high price, it was indeed time for a change.

Mr. Stapleton's face faltered for a moment, then he stood up:

"I understand, Ms. Cruise. Goodbye."

Sophia stood up with a smile and nodded, casually greeting Aylen:

"Sent off Mr. Stapleton."

She casually passed Mr. Stapleton's gift over, and Aylen understood immediately.

"Yes."

Aylen ran after him, returning the gift to Mr. Stapleton at the door.

"No pay, no gain. Ms. Cruise has always refrained from accepting gifts from clients. Mr. Stapleton, don't be polite, feel free to come to us if you need anything in the future."

Mr. Stapleton tugged at the corner of his mouth and chuckled.

He returned home with his head hung low, and drank a bottle of vodka in one go.

Gillian came back from playing cards and got a shock when she looked.

Annie found out about this matter and also went from being calm to

III

O

Chapter 112: Rejecting the Party A

becoming anxious.

“Either... or I could go ask Pierce’s mother for help, to see if we could collaborate with the Clement family?”

If we could connect with the Clement family, would we still worry about not having cooperation?

What was Eagle Entertainment?

Derek rubbed his forehead and sneered:

“It would have been better if you had gone to apologize to Sophia.”

He spoke in a daze, then went straight upstairs to rest.

Gillian and Annie exchanged a glance.

Apologize?

That was impossible!

Not many days ago.

When Annie visited Ava, she casually mentioned this matter.

Ava, however, acted as if she hadn’t heard, completely disregarding it.

She originally had a good impression of Annie, but when it came to interests, it was different.

She indirectly advised Annie:

“You should interfere less with your maiden family’s affairs in the future. Once you’re married, you’re an outsider. Do you really need to meddle in your maiden family’s affairs for a lifetime?”

You were lucky to have married into the Clement family. What ability

56.32%

00:43

Chapter 112: Rejecting the Party A

would an ordinary family have to let you manage your maternal home?

You're what's called a brother-supporting demon. Even though your brother just started college, the Stapleton family will all be his in the future. What does that have to do with you?

"No matter what family one comes from, nobody likes to favor the demon who supports their maternal family!"

Annie listened to her words, her face so red it seemed like it could bleed.

After that, they didn't dare to plead anymore.

Because she understood the underlying meaning of Ava's words.

It was said that the talk of a good match with the Stapleton family was merely elevating them, they were only slightly better off than Sophia's family.

But compared to the Clement family, it was nothing. What right did they have to ask the Clement family to support the Stapleton family before they were even engaged?

Annie continued to drink tea with Ava, forcing a smile, but her mind was already elsewhere.

An auction quietly arrived.

Cecilia was very expectant.

So she had asked Sophia to set aside time in advance to accompany her.

Sophia changed into a low-key black mini dress and stood next to the attention-grabbing Cecilia, barely noticeable.

69.41%%%

|||

00:43

Chapter 112: Rejecting the **Party A**

Cecilia looked at her outfit, still somewhat dissatisfied with it being too understated:

"My assistant dressed more flamboyantly than you!"

Sophia chuckled, "Minimalism is in style now!"

"Who were you trying to fool?"

Cecilia glared at her, then walked in with her head held high and her chest out.

When Cecilia made her appearance, she was naturally the center of attention.

Quite a few people came over to exchange pleasantries and jokes, and Sophia naturally fell behind.

Sophia didn't go in until after she had taken a seat.

Cecilia spoke in a low voice:

"Shall I buy you a pink diamond and find a designer to design it in the style you like?"

Sophia raised an eyebrow, looking at her with a smile:

"Alright then!"

She wouldn't refuse her mother's kindness.

Cecilia sat there happily.

Enthusiastically looked at the 3D exhibits on the iPad in hand.

The first item exhibited was a pink diamond, named "Spring".

The pink diamond shimmered brilliantly under the light, dazzling and

84.55%

00:44

Chapter 112 Rejecting the Party A

stunning, the kind of amazing that one couldn't take their eyes off.

Sophia had seen many diamonds from her childhood to adulthood, but girls had an indescribable fondness for these sparkling things.

She was still somewhat excited.

Chapter 113: Wanted to Form a Marriage Alliance

The host in the middle said:

“The first ‘Spring’ is a treasure passed down from the Autiland royal family. Please seize the opportunity, the starting bid is five million.”

This price was not considered low.

But people started bidding one after another.

It had been traded up to ten million.

The woman in front seemed to want more, she kept raising her sign.

Gradually, no one dared to argue with her anymore.

“Twelve million...”

Cecilia held up a sign, signaling with a beaming smile.

The person in front: “Fourteen million.”

“Sixteen million.” Cecilia said without any pressure.

“Eighteen million.”

The other party hesitated a bit.

Cecilia raised her sign again: “Twenty-four million.”

This price made everyone take notice.

The woman who had been bidding earlier finally couldn't help but turn around with a cold face.

0.00%

Chapter 112 Wanted to Form a Marriage Alliance

When she turned around, Sophia realized, it was actually Ava.

The one sitting next to her was Camille.

Ava also paused slightly when she looked at Cecilia.

“Twenty-four million and one times...”

“Twenty-four million times...”

“Twenty-four million three times, sold, this pink diamond now belongs to Ms. Mooney!”

The host happily congratulated Cecilia. Cecilia smiled, her mood not at all dampened upon seeing Ava.

However, Sophia wasn't surprised that Ava gave up.

The financial control of the Clement family was in Kamden's hands, he only gave her enough pocket money each month.

Allowing her to freely photograph certain collectibles and luxury items, she simply couldn't do as she pleased.

Twenty million was her limit.

But it was not Cecilia's limit.

Ava then shot a pair of nine million earrings to save face.

Cecilia then bought a pair of men's diamond cufflinks and rubies, returning home with her hands full, very happy.

After it ended.

She went straight to sign the bill and pay, asking for the items to be delivered home.

Chapter 113: Wanted to Form a Marriage Alliance

Ava, however, walked over with a smile, accompanied by Camille.

Since learning that Cecilia was Brycen's wife.

She was both envious and unwilling in her heart.

But in the end, she hid her jealousy and greeted with a smile:

"Mrs. Cruise, it's been such a long time, hasn't it? You should come to these events more often. Look at how much you're standing out today!"

Cecilia chuckled, "I am an actress after all, I have plenty of limelight, I don't need to show off here. Besides, I have my own career, I'm very busy, I don't have time to come often, unlike Mrs. Clement who has plenty of time."

Ava's face stiffened slightly.

Wasn't this openly looking down on her for not having her own career and being idle?

Perhaps Cecilia was still holding a grudge because of what happened last time.

Ava paused. Normally, she would have turned on her heel and left by now.

But it was different now, Brycen's wife was not comparable to those noble ladies behind her.

Ava pretended not to hear, laughing as she said:

"I knew you've always been excellent, and I really liked the plays you performed. Your son, Ms. Cruise, was also obedient, and I heard he was still single?"

She tugged at Camille, urging her to step forward:

Chapter 113 Wanted to Form a Marriage Alliance

"My daughter was single too!"

Camille frowned, quite unwilling, she only had Derick in her heart!

Cecilia glanced at them and slowly smiled:

"It was true that he was single, but we were not getting married. He had someone he liked and would marry when the time was right."

Ava had a look of disappointment on her face:

"I see!"

She paused, suddenly remembering something:

"Right, I heard you have a daughter? How old is she? She's not married, is she?"

Cecilia's expression darkened, her eyes cold and clear as she looked at Ava and replied:

"Did I hear that Mr. Clement is engaged? When is the wedding?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Ava's face:

"No, not at all, they are still getting to know each other. My son is still single!"

Compared to Cecilia and Brycen's daughter, what was Annie?

Cecilia gave a meaningful smile and called out to Sophia, who was having snacks not far away:

“Sweetie, come and say hello to Mrs. Clement and Ms. Clement?”

Sophia paused, walked over, and merely gave a polite yet distant nod: “Mrs. Clement, Ms. Clement.”

110 Wared to Para Manage Alliance

Ava’s face fell as soon as she saw her.

“Unexpectedly, Mrs. Cruise was quite familiar with this person. Don’t be fooled by her innocent appearance!”

Cecilia looked at her with a smirk.

“Mrs. Clement was overthinking. Sophia was my precious darling!”

She was speaking when a man in a crisp suit approached from not far

away

“Auntie. if I had known you were coming with Sophia, I would have come to pick you up!”

Derick smiled gently, looking at Sophia.

Sophia also chuckled, giving a slight nod as if to greet.

Camille’s complexion changed instantly

However, Derick completely ignored her and then walked over to Sophia’s side.

‘I just ran into a friend who is in the industrial sector, would you like me to introduce you?’

Sophia raised an eyebrow, “Alright then!”

Cecilia nodded, and the two of them left, one after the other.

Asa couldn’t help but roll her eyes behind.

It seemed like Derick knew you?”

Cecilia chuckled, “Of course. I considered him as my son-in-law!”

amille’s body paused slightly, her face turning pale.

Chapter 113 Wanted to Form a Marnage Alliance

Her eyes turned red instantly, and she covered her face and ran out.

Ava frowned, then turned to Cecilia with a smile:

“If there really was good news, don’t forget to invite us for a celebratory drink.”

“Of course.”

Cecilia arrived home with the things she had taken.

However, she had left Sophia behind.

After exchanging pleasantries with others, Sophia and Derick arrived at the swing set in the garden, where she sat and twisted her ankle.

Having worn high heels for a whole day, I was somewhat tired.

Derick gently pushed from behind, the warmth of his palm seeping through the fabric onto her shoulder.

However, without any extra thoughts, she had reached mid-air.

Derick stood aside, his gentle and handsome brows and eyes carrying a hint of faint fatigue.

He looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

Sophia looked at his profile under the dim light, her expression momentarily dazed.

The light and shadow were unclear, his dark eyes seemed to carry a brilliant glow, lazy and tired, as if he had suddenly relaxed from the tense and serious situation inside.

Sophia swayed a few times, gradually stopping with her foot, and looked up at him:

Chapter 113: Wanted to Form a Marriage Alliance

“Mr. Woodward, weren’t you happy?”

Derick paused, silent for a few seconds, then said:

“Suddenly, I wanted to go back to Mautiland.”

“Then you should have gone back.”

“But Mautiland doesn’t have you,” Derick said casually.

But it made Sophia slightly stunned, as if someone had pinched her heart, like a butterfly landing in the palm of her hand, an indescribable feeling.

The two people locked eyes for a second, the man's narrow eyes were as dark as ink.

It made the viewers anxious.

Sophia couldn't help but look away.

Derick chuckled, his collar slightly open, exuding a hint of nobility. He began to speak in a gentle voice:

"How about you go to Mautiland with me?"

Sophia frowned slightly, "Derick, we are just friends."

Derick laughed, "Never mind, I'll stay."

Answered not the question asked, but had already responded.

Chapter 114: Revenge **Came Swiftly**

The atmosphere at night always carried a hint of enchantment, especially when it was just the two of us.

However, this atmosphere was suddenly interrupted by someone.

Someone upstairs, unknown who, had thrown a bucket of water down.

Derick quickly ran over and protectively held Sophia in his arms.

The water had completely drenched Derick, while Sophia only got a bit of water on her arm.

Quickly, he let go, looking at her with a serious expression in his eyes and brows:

"Are you okay?"

Sophia shook her head, immediately stood up, looked up, and the upstairs was already empty.

Didn't know who did it.

She looked at the drenched Derick, "Why don't you go get a room to clean up? I'll contact your assistant to bring you a change of clothes?"

Derick nodded, saying with a smile:

“It could be considered that I played the hero saving the beauty.”

That bucket of water just now, was intended for Sophia.

Sophia smiled, “I’ll check the surveillance.”

1

0.00%

Chapter 114: Revenge Came Swiftly

Derick nodded, and the two people went in.

The organizer’s face changed instantly as he looked at Derick’s appearance.

“Mr. Woodward.....”

“No problem, let Ms. Cruise check the surveillance to see who was so careless?”

Derick’s expression was hidden in the dim light, revealing no emotion.

“Alright, alright.”

Derick went to the room, Sophia made a call to Derick’s assistant, and then went straight to check the surveillance.

Less than half an hour.

Derick came out after taking a bath and changing his clothes.

The corridor was paved with black ceramic tiles, which made it look particularly cold and solemn. The lights above were blazing white, dazzlingly white.

Sophia, in her black dress, leaned against the wall. Her expression was unreadable, but the light gently enveloped her, adding a touch of indifference and melancholy to her cool skin.

She wore an obsidian anklet on her foot clad in high heels, which looked very sexy against her fair skin.

He walked over, stopped, and looked down at her.

“Did you see who it was?”

Sophia leaned against the wall, her delicate collarbone exposed, but

12 **45%**

Chapter 114 Revenge Came Swiftly

her brows and eyes were faint, as if devoid of emotion:

“Forget it, they probably didn’t know, it might not have been intentional.”

Derick squinted his eyes.

She lifted her foot, turned around, and walked out.

Derick watched her retreating figure for a few seconds, before finally following her.

Sophia got in the car, while Derick was still behind, making small talk with the organizer.

In the end, the organizer nodded reluctantly. Suddenly, Sophia realized that power was something that transcended national boundaries.

Even if Derick had no foundation here, he was still able to call the shots.

Finally, Derick got in the car, but the driver didn’t rush to drive away.

The car had stopped at a barbecue stand not far away.

Derick got out of the car, tugged at his collar, with a touch of distraction:

‘Seeing you didn’t eat much, would you like to eat a bit more?’

Sophia looked at the barbecue stand: “Eat this?”

Derick laughed, “This is the first delicacy I’ve found since I’ve been here for so long!”

Sophia, infected, got out of the car with a smile.

Chapter 114. Revenge Came Swiftly

“I didn’t eat late—
night snacks in the evening, but I could stay with you until you finished eating before leaving.”

After all, he had previously blocked a basin of water for her.

Perhaps it was too late.

There weren’t many people left at the barbecue stand. Seeing them sit down, the boss picked up the menu again and brought it over.

Sophia had her back to him, from where she could just see the direction of the hotel.

Derick, who had quite an appetite, ordered a few side dishes and vegetarian barbecue.

The boss went off to get busy.

Sophia watched him with interest as he savored the appetizers leisurely, as if he were tasting a fine Western meal.

The contrast was really too great.

The two people had been talking for a while when suddenly Sophia noticed people coming out of the hotel entrance one after another.

Almost everyone had left.

Ava and Camille were only sent out at the very end.

The driver opened the car door and waited.

The moment when the organizer waved goodbye.

Before Camille could get in the car, icy water suddenly poured down from above her head, causing her to scream and jump up.

Ava was also implicated in quite a few things.

39.74%

Chapter 114: Revenge Came **Swiftly**

The mother and daughter were as embarrassed as could be.

Camille stood there, still shaken, her face pale as a sheet. Her eyes darted around and spotted two people at the corner of the street, talking and laughing.

In an instant, her body began to tremble slightly, her eyes filled with a hint of fear.

Ava, on the other hand, began to scold in anger:

“What was going on, what the hell was that?”

The organizer repeatedly apologized and said that he also didn't know what was going on.

Soon, the person in charge ran out from inside, following with an apology:

“Mrs. Clement, Ms. Clement, I'm truly sorry. The water pipe upstairs burst and the window was left

open, causing water to splash outside. We will compensate for all the damage caused to you. I'm really sorry!"

Ava was so furious that even cursing a few times didn't make her feel better.

The organizer allowed her to go in to clean up and change clothes, but she was too lazy to go in. In the end, she crawled into the car, calling out to the dazed Camille outside:

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and get in the car to go home. Such bad luck!"

Her gown was still a high-end, in-season piece from a major brand, and it couldn't be worn again once it got wet.

Camille swayed slightly, retracting her gaze from the street corner. She

54.39%

Chapter 114: Revenge Came Swiftly

climbed into the car with a pale face, her body tense.

Did he find out?

Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence that retribution came so quickly?

An hour ago, that bucket of water was poured by her when she sneaked up to the upstairs balcony when no one was around and everyone was not paying attention.

She couldn't forget how deeply and memorably Derick looked at Sophia!

She couldn't forget how gently Derick had asked her if she wanted to go with him to Mautiland!

Sophia came from humble beginnings, but she had everything.

Annie was right, if it hadn't been for her bone marrow donation back then, would she have had these good days today?

Sophia was stepping on herself to climb up, how could she have the nerve to compete with her for a man?

But she didn't dare to yell in front of them anymore, she couldn't forget the icy look in Derick's eyes, she couldn't bear it.

But she wanted to teach Sophia a lesson.

Made her a drowned rat, then kicked her out of the place that didn't belong to her!

She impulsively did it just like that.

But unexpectedly, Derick actually stood up for her!

70.80%

Chapter 114. Revenge Came Swiftly

The anxious expression on Camille's face struck Ava as strange.

"What was wrong with you?"

Camille paused, shaking her head:

"Nothing?"

Ava snorted coldly, "Damn organizers, they must compensate us for our dresses and emotional distress!"

Camille remained silent on the side, not daring to speak.

The barbecue stand at the street corner.

Sophia looked shocked at the scene that had just unfolded, then shifted her gaze to Derick, her heart suddenly racing.

For a long time.

She had just opened her mouth, "You already knew?"

Derick's eyes were heavy, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, he said in a meaningful way:

"Did you let her go because of Mr. Clement?"

Sophia lowered her gaze, shaking her head with a smile:

"Camille had been treating her illness abroad for too long, she was actually very innocent. I didn't want to have too much contact with her, but I also knew that she was instigated by others."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have wanted to get close to herself at first, but now she seemed to harbor some resentment towards her.

18467%

Chapter 114 Revenge Came Swiftly

The little girl was always fickle-minded.

“So you just wanted to let her go? Sophia, you always go soft when you shouldn’t.”

Derick’s voice was indifferent.

Chapter 115: He Was Chasing You

It was quiet for a few seconds.

She chuckled lightly, her eyes in the pitch-black night seemed to be veiled with a layer of mist, somewhat soft and playful.

“It’s not that she’s soft-hearted, she treated me this way because of you. You can’t deny your involvement in this!”

Derick gave her a deep look, helplessly tugged at the corner of his lips, as if he was very indulgent with her unreasonable tantrums.

“Could this also be my fault?”

The two people exchanged a glance and laughed, Sophia casually brushed the stray hair from her ear.

Derick stood up, took out two red tickets from his wallet, placed them on the table, his voice gentle;

“Boss, don’t be busy anymore, I’ve put the money here, close up shop!”

His upbringing did not allow him to quibble after wasting someone else’s time.

The boss was taken aback, “Hey, the food isn’t ready yet, aren’t you catering?”

“No, take it back, I’ve kept you from getting off work.”

He smiled, casually took Sophia’s bag, and then walked with her towards the car.

He didn’t leave until he had dropped Sophia back at the Cruise’s place.

Chapter 115 He Was Chasing You

Sophia entered, and the butler, seeing that she hadn’t drunk any alcohol, breathed a sigh of relief:

“Miss, were you hungry? I could have someone make you something to eat.”

Sophia shook her head, laughing as she said:

“No need, I’m not hungry, go to bed early!”

“Alright.”

Sophia returned to the room and saw the pink diamond that Cecilia had placed on her desk.

She picked it up and looked at it under the light, it was dazzlingly brilliant. No wonder everyone loved diamonds!

She took a photo and sent it to Cecilia, saying “Thank you, Mommy!”

Cecilia: “Go to sleep early, baby!”

Sophia had put the diamond in the safe, planning to find a designer and take it out later.

The frequency of Derick looking for her had increased these past few days.

But every time there was something important, Sophia found it hard to refuse.

And the roses were always delivered at their most radiant and beautiful moment every day.

Everyone at Eagle Entertainment knew that Derick was pursuing her.

Sophia had said this several times, but Derick just laughed and said:

Chapter 115: He Was Chasing You

“No other intentions, just that seeing flowers every day makes me feel good, and I hope you feel good every day!”

It made her unable to even utter a word of refusal.

Not many days ago.

Starry Entertainment finally relented and agreed to terminate Cheney’s contract.

Both sides’ lawyers breathed a sigh of relief.

Cheney also found it strange, the people at Starry Entertainment changed their attitudes faster than the weather.

But afterwards, he understood.

Kasen, who was beside Pierce, had once casually asked him:

“Were you very familiar with Miss Sophia?”

“Not familiar at all, we only met twice.”

Cheney spoke the truth.

One was at the bar, the other was in her office.

Afterwards, he joined Eagle Entertainment with great enthusiasm.

Occasionally, when he bumped into her downstairs, he would specifically go over to her:

“Ms. Cruise, I learned a secret!”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, laughing as she said:

“Is it still a secret if you already knew it?”

Chapter 115: He Was Chasing You

Cheney turned the corner and laughed:

“A while ago, Starry Entertainment was holding me back, do you know why?”

Sophia frowned, shaking her head.

She didn’t care about this matter at all, she handed it all over to the lawyer.

Cheney raised an eyebrow and said:

Dancing in the bar led Mr. Clement to misunderstand our relationship, he didn’t want me to get close to you.

“But a few days ago, Kasen came to see me, and then he let the person go, which shows that he does care about you!”

Sophia’s eyes paused for a moment, she glanced at him, her face expressionless:

“Your imagination is so rich, you might as well have become a screenwriter!”

“Wasn’t the entertainment industry short of a talent?”

“One less of you doesn’t make a difference.”

Cheney grinned, his handsome appearance carrying a hint of casualness and rebelliousness.

He was a unique idol in the circle.

Did not dress or speak according to the fans’ requests, even had a rebellious mentality.

Sophia suspected that his family was well-off, but she never

Chapter 115 He Was Chasing You

investigated.

Because I was not interested.

Cheney followed her into the elevator, squinted at the large bouquet of roses in her office, and said:

“Mr. Woodward was also not bad, but I felt none of them were suitable for you!”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, “Oh?”

“I was the best match for you, the younger man–older woman relationship was the most popular trend then.”

Cheney laughed and patted his chest, volunteering himself.

Sophia gave him a speechless glance:/

“Get out and close the door.”

“Oh.”

He was straightforward too, and just left.

The scent of roses was indeed overflowing with fragrance, which could certainly put one in a good mood.

Not long ago.

Aylen knocked on the door and came in:

‘Annie came, she said she wanted to see you!’

Sophia pursed her lips, still holding the coffee in her hand, and let out soft laugh.

No time, no see.”

Chapter 115 He Was Chasing You

Without a doubt, the only ones who could help the Stapleton family now were the Clement family.

But Pierce wouldn't care, as for Ava, she wouldn't let anyone take the slightest advantage of the Clement family.

So, most likely, Ava had turned them away.

Very quickly.

Aylen came in again:

“She wouldn't leave, she insisted on waiting for you.”

Sophia couldn't afford to waste time on herself, she didn't respond.

Seeing the situation, Aylen understood her meaning and withdrew.

Sophia had two video conferences in the morning and also read several emails sent by Kylan.

It was all to prepare her for joining the Cruise Group.

Noon.

Sophia also invited Lydia Ayesa, the president of Sky Vista Enterprises, to have dinner together.

It wasn't good for her to go alone, Aylen had something to do at noon.

She looked at Cheney, who hadn't yet joined the group, paused for a moment, and then beckoned directly:

“There was a social engagement at noon, would you like to join me? We'll just eat, no drinking!”

There was a woman at the man's drinking table.

Chapter 115. He Was Chasing You

There naturally had to be men at the woman's drinking table as well.

This was a famous quote from Lydia of SkyVista Enterprises.

Cheney frowned reluctantly:

"I didn't want to..."

"A meal cost five hundred thousand."

"I didn't want to miss this opportunity!"

Cheney said with a laugh.

Eagle Entertainment had many artists, he had just arrived, so naturally, he wouldn't receive any special treatment.

The agent asked him to wait patiently for the opportunity, promising to choose the right script for him.

This didn't mean he would just sit back and do nothing!

Cheney had carried her bag for her with a smile.

"Sister, let's go!"

Sophia couldn't help but twitch her mouth corner, really wanting to give him a good beating!

Two people had just gone downstairs.

Hadn't walked out of the building entrance yet.

Was stopped by someone.

Sophia looked up, her eyes indifferent as she gazed at Annie in front of her.

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 116

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 116

She looked pale and weak, having lost a considerable amount of weight.

“Sophia, I had something to discuss with you.”

Cheney glanced at Sophia, then at Annie, and suddenly understood something.

“Sorry, Ms. Cruise was very busy, every minute was precious. Please make an appointment in advance, she didn’t talk to idlers!”

Annie turned pale at the idle chatter, bit her lower lip, and glared at Cheney.

“I just said a few words.”

Previously returned empty-handed from Ava.

The high society ladies who were circling around her instantly backed off.

Even the Clement family wouldn’t help, how would they bother to meddle?

The people in the circle were the best at changing their course with the wind.

She was an artist who had been pampered since childhood, playing the piano was merely a hobby to elevate her status.

But now, she found that her hobby was of no help at all.

Her fame wasn’t big enough, her skills weren’t strong enough, the income she made from playing the piano once in the theater wasn’t even enough to cover the pocket money she had spent on a bag before.

Plummeted drastically.

Chapter 116 More Talk, Less Benefit

Chapter 116: More Talk, Less Benefit

Annie had no choice but to go to Sophia, although she was extremely reluctant.

Sophia glanced at the time, devoid of any excess emotion:

“I was in a hurry, maybe next time.”

She said, and then walked outside.

Cheney perceptively stepped forward, blocking Annie for her.

Annie's face changed, she was somewhat angry.

Why did Sophia disregard herself like this?

She rudely pushed Cheney away in front of her.

Cheney stumbled forward a step, nearly colliding with Sophia, he turned his head, his eyes wide with shock.

Sophia helped Cheney up.

She looked at Annie with an indifferent expression, then turned to Cheney and said:

"You got on the car first."

Cheney was almost swearing out loud, even clenched his fist and swallowed it down.

He got on the car directly.

Forget it, for the sake of Ms. Cruise, I endured it!

Chapter 116: More Talk, Less Benefit

Sophia turned her head, speaking in an indifferent tone:

"Ms. Stapleton, I've heard a bit about your family situation, but I'm sorry, it's impossible for our collaboration to continue. I believe this is also the wish of you and your mother. What else is there to say?"

Annie's face was alternating between pale and green, looking extremely unwell.

But considering the current situation, it was almost impossible to keep going.

She took a deep breath, striving to keep herself calm.

She stood in front of Sophia, cold and noble, maintaining her own aura and dignity.

“The words spoken at the salon last time were not my mother’s true intentions. I don’t think Ms. Cruise is so petty. Our two families have been cooperating for so long, it would be ridiculous to fall out over such a trivial matter. It wouldn’t sound good if word got out!”

She looked at Sophia’s indifferent expression, her heart slightly chaotic, a hint of nervousness flashing in her eyes.

“Ms. Cruise wouldn’t really be bothered by such a trivial matter, would she?”

Sophia looked at her with an indifferent smile, her tone cool and aloof:

‘Ms. Stapleton probably hasn’t understood the current situation yet. It’s useless for you to come here and morally kidnap me. In the business world, only interests matter, regardless of whether it sounds good or hot.’

Annie’s face gradually stiffened, her lips turning slightly pale.

Chapter 116: More Talk Less Benefit

She hadn’t expected Sophia to be so impervious to flattery.

She took a deep breath, “Ms. Cruise, just tell me, what exactly needs to be done to restore our cooperation?”

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, the decision to give up on the Stapleton family had been set in stone a long time ago. This Annie was really naive, thinking that coming here and saying a few words could turn things around?

Cheney in the car was getting a bit impatient, he pushed the door open and got out, urging:

“Ms. Cruise, we’re running out of time.”–

Sophia glanced at the time, giving Annie a casual look:

“Ms. Stapleton, let your father handle the company matters. You are not qualified.”

She said, and left directly past her.

Annie’s composure finally gave way, her face rigid and extremely unsightly.

She couldn’t help but speak up from behind:

“Wasn’t it just because of my engagement to Pierce that you held a grudge against me?
”

“Even if it wasn’t me, it could have been someone else, Sophia. You need to face reality
!”

This was the only reason she could have ever beaten Sophia.

Simply because the Clement family chose her to be their daughter–
in- law, instead of Sophia, she had already won.

Chapter 116 More Talk, Less Benefit

Sophia’s steps faltered slightly as she was about to get in the car.

She tilted her head slightly, her stunning eyebrows and eyes exquisitely indifferent. She hooked her lower lip, carrying a hint of casualness.

“It should be you who needs
to face reality. Would Ava let you in if the Stapleton family went bankrupt?”

There was a hint of teasing in her words. Seeing Annie’s face turn pale instantly, she couldn’t help but shake her head.

Annie came here asking for help, yet still acting high and mighty.

She didn't even consider that given the current situation of the Stapleton family, they simply couldn't withstand any more turmoil.

Once bankrupt, he even lost the qualification to enter the Clement family, yet he still arrogantly thought he could infuriate Sophia?

Hehe...

Sophia bent over to get in the car, no longer paying attention to Annie outside. The driver immediately started the car and left.

Cheney sneered from the side:

"Is this the woman your ex-husband was attracted to?"

Sophia raised an eyebrow, gave him a glance, and said nothing.

Cheney, with an air of understanding, couldn't help but speak:

"Who doesn't know about your little affair? But I've always supported you. That woman just now can't compare to you at all. How blind must one be to choose her over you!"

Chapter 116. More Talk Less Benefit

Sophia sat at the back, her voice faint, devoid of any discernible emotion:

"It wouldn't be too late to sweet talk when you got to Ms. Ayesa."

Cheney: "....."

Alright, it really was a sobering reality.

The president of SkyVista

Enterprises, Lydia, was also a rather legendary figure in the business world.

She was just in her early thirties, yet she already held sway over half of the entertainment industry, even shining in other fields.

People said that she had a big shot backing her up, but no one had ever really seen him.

Her business acumen was far more noticeable than her personal feelings.

Upon arriving at the reserved private room, Lydia had just arrived as well.

Sophia apologized first, Lydia, on the other hand, didn't put on airs, she casually waved her hand with a nonchalant smile.

She had a sharp decisiveness about her, an unignorable aura that she didn't intentionally hide, which would double the pressure on the person negotiating with her.

However, Cheney's presence eased the strangeness between the two and familiarized the atmosphere.

After the pleasantries.

Sophia directly took out the letter of intent for cooperation. Lydia

Chapter 116 More Talk, Less Benefit

looked at it for more than ten minutes before slowly closing it and began to speak:

"Actually, there were other companies competing with Eagle Entertainment at the moment, I couldn't make a decision immediately, I had to weigh it."

Sophia didn't seem surprised, she began with a smile:

"Of course, we also hope for a steady and cautious cooperation, but I believe the sincerity of Eagle Entertainment is sufficient. You can come to me with any opinions at any time."

Lydia nodded, and then the two of them made their excuses to leave. Sophia left.

Lydia withdrew her admiring gaze and stared blankly at the proposal.

He didn't even know when the man came in.

The mature and steady man stood behind her for quite a while. He wasn't angry even though he was ignored, he just smiled:

"If you really wanted to cooperate, you would have just agreed. Why are you still hesitating?"

Lydia paused, looking at him with a slight raise of her eyebrows:

'When did you come?'

'My club, I knew as soon as you arrived.'

The man's voice was warm, deep, and profound. He looked at her and smiled:

How about that, I didn't lie to you, did I? Sophia is my favorite niece,

37%

Chapter 116: More Talk, Less Benefit

if she wasn't so love-struck, her achievements would definitely surpass what they are now."

Lydia nodded, agreeing wholeheartedly:

"Sophia indeed was a good kid, but the proposal from the Clement Group had been on my desk for a long time. As for who to collaborate with, I needed to think about it."

"Alright, you think about it, I won't disturb you."

"Edmund, you just returned to the country, aren't you going to say hello to Sophia and the others?"

Lydia looked at him.

Edmund Cruise paused, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, his eyes darkening.

“It wasn’t the time yet.”

On the way back.

Sophia received an apology message from Mr. Stapleton, expressing regret for Annie’s abrupt offense and hoping to apologize in person.

Sophia rubbed her brow and did not respond.

There

was no room for negotiation in the matter of cooperation, further discussion was pointless.

Chapter 117: Loved Me Too Much

Annie was at her wit’s end and had tried to seek Ava multiple times, but was repeatedly turned away.

Last time she asked Ava for help, she had been upset ever since Ava refused.

She seemed to have been abandoned.

Unable to accept it, Annie went directly to the Clement Group.

However, Pierce’s assistant stopped her outside, she waited all morning and didn’t even get a glimpse of him.

Camille had nothing to do, so she went to the company to gain experience and pass the time.

She was momentarily shocked when she saw Annie:

“Ms. Stapleton?”

Annie saw Camille and smiled with joy:

“Camille, I heard you started working at the company, I knew you could do it.”

you

Camille chuckled, “I did it to prove that I’m not inferior to anyone.”

Derick liked Sophia, wasn't it her independence that he liked?

She could too!

Annie lowered her gaze and sighed:

00%

00 46

117 Loves A Too Much

"I really envy you, being able to do as you please. Our family has offended Sophia and we're almost ruined by her..."

Camille's eyes widened in shock.

After listening to Annie's words, she immediately took Annie to Pierce's office without saying another word.

Inside the office.

Pierce and the executives were still having a video conference.

Suddenly, someone barged in, his eyes cold and gloomy as he glanced in the direction of the door.

Camille paused for a moment, then quickly spoke:

"Bro. Ms. Stapleton was looking for you, she has been waiting for you for a long time!"

Annie watched him carefully, with a touch of anticipation:

"Mr. Clement."

"Get out!"

Pierce's voice was cold and unapologetic.

The two girls stiffened slightly, especially Camille, who was very dissatisfied.

"Bro..."

Pierce's expression was utterly indifferent:

"I didn't want to say it a second time."

At that moment, Pierce's assistant Kasen hurried over, his face slightly

Chapter 117. Loved Me Too Much

changing:

“Ms. Clement, Mr. Clement is in a video conference and cannot be disturbed. If you have any business, please wait outside!”

Camille, due to her status as Pierce’s sister, was usually free to come and go in the company, and no one dared to stop her.

However, since she started her job, this special treatment was gone, everything had to be done according to the rules.

She was even inferior to Kasen’s status.

Camille lost face in front of strangers and, in a fit of anger, ran out.

They left Annie there alone.

Kasen also advised her to wait outside, and naturally, Annie wouldn’t stubbornly stand in the office.

She apologized again outside the door, “I’ve caused trouble for Mr. Clement. Ms. Clement is straightforward and just wanted to help. I’m really sorry.”

Kasen chuckled, his politeness’ flawless without a hint of negligence.

“Ms. Stapleton, there’s no need to be polite. Mr. Clement simply hated being disturbed when he was in a meeting.”

Annie stood there, forcing a smile with a pale face.

About an hour later, Pierce came out from inside with people.

While waiting for the elevator, Annie couldn’t wait and ran over:

“Mr. Clement, there was something I needed your help with!”

Pierce looked up, his eyes and brows cold and indifferent.

24.10%

Chapter 117 Loved Me Too Much

He didn’t speak, let alone wanting to have any connection with this woman.

“Ms. Cruise misunderstood our relationship, so she unilaterally ruined the collaboration with my father. Could you please help, to get my father through this difficult time?”

Pierce remained expressionless, just slightly raising his eyebrows.

Had Sophia misunderstood their relationship?

She got angry, jealous, and felt bitter?

This was exactly what I had been hoping for!

Watching Pierce remain unmoved, Annie bit her lower lip, unable to help but speak:

“I knew you didn’t want to get engaged to me. As long as you could help, I could go and explain to your mother, or I could play along with you...”

Pierce’s eyes deepened a bit.

He chuckled lightly, his voice deep as he began to speak:

“Ms. Stapleton remembered what you said.”

After he finished speaking, he went straight into the elevator.

Annie stood there, still not having reacted.

It wasn’t until the elevator slowly closed in front of her that Annie realized, he had agreed!

She was ecstatic.

Inside the elevator.

4063%

Chapter 117 Loved Me Too Much

Kasen, looking at Pierce’s complexion, couldn’t help but ask:

“Did Mr. Clement really want to help?”

Pierce pursed his lips, a slight smirk playing at the corners of his mouth:

“Didn’t

you hear? Sophia was jealous because she loved me too much!”

So he intended to use Annie to completely change Sophia's mind.

Kasen's face changed several times, somewhat doubting his own ears.

He didn't hear at all!

Especially the last sentence!

Sophia had been consistently following up on the progress of SkyVista Enterprises.

Word finally got out from those around Lydia that the competitor of Eagle Entertainment was actually the Clement Group.

But what was surprising was that the person sent by the Clement Group was actually Camille, who had just joined the company?

This opportunity was still fought for by Camille herself. She was angry with Pierce last time and insisted on proving herself, so she took the initiative to apply for this opportunity with the project department

minister.

Originally, this project was of great importance, it wasn't Camille's

turn.

However, given Camille's status and position, and the fact that Lydia

1447%

had connections with the Clement family, it seemed that this

collaboration was a done deal. Therefore, it was directly approved for Camille

Pierce didn't say much when he learned about it, only instructing the project team to keep up.

Lydia had someone invite Sophia to Sky Vista Enterprises to discuss the details of the project.

The two people had a pleasant conversation.

Just before the cooperation was finally confirmed, anything could happen

It was almost noon.

Lydia glanced at the time and said with a smile:

“It’s getting late, let me treat you to a meal, would you like to try the taste of our company’s food?”

Sophia chuckled, “I could only wish.”

The two people had just stood up when a noise came from the door.

Lydia’s face fell slightly, “What’s the matter?”

“It was Ms. Clement who came, she didn’t have an appointment...”

The secretary spoke with difficulty.

Camille, now a competitor of Eagle Entertainment, shouldn’t have run into people from Eagle Entertainment, which made all three parties feel awkward.

Besides, it was somewhat rude of her to come directly without any

III

Chapter 117 Loved Me Too Much

appointment.

Camille pushed the door open directly from outside:

“Auntie, I’m Camille. I came to discuss the project collaboration with you. When are we going to sign the contract?”

As soon as she entered, she saw Sophia sitting across from Lydia, and her face immediately fell.

She recalled leaving the last dinner party drenched, remembered the man’s indifference and coldness, and her composure was somewhat disturbed.

“How were you here?”

She bluntly questioned.

Sophia, however, remained calm. She glanced at Lydia, who gave an apologetic smile.

“I apologize for any inconvenience, Ms. Cruise, please wait a moment.” She stood up, looking at Camille, her face somewhat unpleasant:

“Camille, I had some important matters to attend to at the moment. Could we talk after you schedule a time with my secretary?”

Camille, refusing to back down, took a deep breath and coquettishly hooked her arm around hers:

“Auntie, it only takes a few minutes to sign. Wasn’t the contract sent over a long time ago? You just need to sign it directly!”

“It wasn’t that simple...”

something else, but Camille was already

Chapter 117 Loved Me Too Much

somewhat upset, standing there with a pout.

“Aunt, you wouldn’t want to give this project to a stranger, would you?”

!

Chapter 118: Personal Charm

Lydia’s complexion had already turned somewhat unsightly, she tugged at the corner of her mouth:

“Someone, escort Ms. Clement out.”

“Auntie, if my brother finds out, how can our two families continue to cooperate? You must not sacrifice the major for the minor, not everyone can afford this project!”

Camille gave Sophia a defiant glance.

A faint smile lingered on Sophia’s lips, devoid of any superfluous expressions, she didn’t even spare a glance this way.

Lydia, however, could no longer maintain her facial expression, not even able to muster a hint of a smile.

“Camille, I’ve brought up the issue with that project many times, have you made any changes to the details?”

“The Clement Group, you didn’t respond at all, I can’t see your sincerity. I’ve already decided to give this project to Eagle Entertainment. Pierce will find out sooner or later.”

She said, directly calling over her secretary:

“Let her out, and from then on, no one was allowed to come in without an appointment.”

Her tone was harsh, startling Camille instantly.

Camille's face kept turning from pale to red.

0.00%

D

"Auntie..."

The secretary had courteously extended her hand in the past:

"Ms. Clement, this way please."

Camille bit her lower lip, shot Sophia an angry glance, and turned to leave.

The office quieted down.

Lydia paused for a moment before turning around calmly and speaking with a smile:

"I apologize for any embarrassment, Ms. Cruise, please don't mind."

Sophia chuckled, asking in confusion:

"Did you have a familial relationship with the Clement family?"

This was quite unexpected.

Lydia glanced at her, "Kamden and I are technically cousins, just distant ones. We don't really keep in touch."

"But the Clement Group's proposal came before yours, and their planning is very solid, Ms. Cruise. Do you know why I chose you?"

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows:

"Because of my...personal charm?"

The atmosphere suddenly relaxed.

Lydia couldn't help but laugh, brushing her curly hair:

"Yes, also because you are very creative, someone told me, you are a little genius!"

Chapter 118 Personal Charm

Sophia frowned, "Who has such good taste?"

Lydia chuckled, "You'll see. Let's leave the contract matters as they are for now, and have the lawyer review it next. Then we can continue our discussion."

The implication was that their collaboration was pretty much secured.

Sophia smiled happily, reaching out her hand:

"Thank you, Ms. Ayesa, for collaborating with us. You won't regret it!"

Sophia and Lydia had left only after they had eaten in the company cafeteria.

After spending more time with her, Sophia found that Lydia was actually not arrogant at all and was quite easy to get along with.

Sophia left.

Lydia had received a call from Pierce.

She paused, then picked it up:

"That's it then, I've told your sister everything that needed to be said. There's no need to discuss cooperation anymore."

Pierce was silent for a few seconds before he finally spoke in a low voice:

"Auntie, let's meet and talk."

Hung up the phone.

Pierce looked at Camille and the project department head with a grim expression

The project department director's face looked extremely upset.

Chapter 118 Personal Charm

He also didn't expect that the collaboration he had secured was actually lost!

Camille stood there, feeling wronged, and pouted:

"Bro, it was Sophia who undermined us. She's really not decent, knowing full well our relationship with our aunt, yet deliberately sabotaging our cooperation!"

Pierce's eyes grew cold, his voice deep:

"Why didn't you follow up and modify the contract details that Ms. Ayesa had provided feedback on?"

Camille hesitated, "...I thought I would have time to make changes after signing the contract. Besides, she always sends emails, and I don't have time to read them. It's too troublesome..."

She complained without noticing that the expressions of Pierce and the project director had changed.

The loss of this project was not a loss.

Served right.

Pierce's expression was extremely cold, his side profile sharp and indifferent like a knife cut. He swept a cold glance at Camille.

"Enough, you don't need to interfere with this project anymore, you are not allowed to touch any project of the company!"

Camille stiffened slightly, her face changing instantly:

"Why, it wasn't my fault this time, it was Sophia who took it, why blame me?"

Chapter 118. Personal Charm

"You still don't realize your mistake? It's because you're simply not as skilled. You can't even compare to Sophia. Did you really think that sending over a proposal would solve everything? You're incredibly foolish!"

His undisguised rebuke caused tears to instantly well up in Camille's eyes.

She was not as good as Sophia.

She ran out with her face covered. Why did the whole world think Sophia was better than her?

The project department head stood there, drenched in cold sweat:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Clement, I was too careless about this matter. I will go to apologize to Ms. Ayesa right away, explain the situation, and see if there's any chance to make amends!"

Pierce's tone was cold and his face was covered in frost.

“Are you as stupid as her? Get out—”

The project he had secured was gone, and Pierce was understandably furious.

He didn't mind competing with Sophia in the mall, but losing in such a foolish way was simply embarrassing!

In the evening.

Sophia called Derick but no one answered.

This was something that had never happened before.

She called Derick's assistant, Hayden.

The environment Hayden was in seemed quite noisy: “Ms. Cruise?”

“Hayden, I couldn't get through to Mr. Woodward on the phone. Did something happen?”

Hayden paused, then walked to a quiet place.

“Mr. Woodward was sick, Ms. Cruise, I was abroad handling things for him at the moment, and might not be able to get back for a while. If it's convenient for you, could you please go and check on him?”

Sophia was taken aback, he was perfectly fine when they met a few days ago.

These past few days, the flowers had been coming non-stop, she thought Derick was doing well.

“Understood, I would look after him.”

Sophia was feeling a bit down. Derick didn't have many friends in the country, so when he fell ill, no one knew. It was truly pitiful.

She was just about to say something when she suddenly heard a familiar child's voice:

“Daddy, has Daddy come back?”

Before she could hear clearly, Hayden had already hung up the phone.

Sophia always felt that the voice sounded familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had heard it before.

She didn't pay much attention and went straight to the hotel where Derick was.

He had booked a presidential suite in the hotel. Sophia went to knock on the door, but no one answered.

10 84%

Chapter 118: Personal Charm

She sought out the hotel staff and asked them to help open the door.

Sophia rushed in eagerly, suddenly hearing the sound of a child coming from the bedroom:

“Daddy, has Daddy come back?”

She paused for a second, her mind suddenly experiencing a momentary short circuit.

Then, the sound of Derick’s violent coughing was heard.

The hotel staff didn’t think too much, they just didn’t want anything to happen to this big shot, so they immediately went to knock on the door:

“Mr. Woodward, did you need any help?”

Derick coughed for a while, opened the door, his voice hoarse: “No need.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Sophia at the door.

The icy cold in his eyes melted instantly, and he gave a pale smile:

“Was it you?”

Sophia laughed, “I heard you were sick and couldn’t answer the phone, so I came to check on you.”

Derick coughed into his hand for a while before turning his head away:

“Sorry, I just woke up and didn’t hear the phone ring. I was just on the phone with Hayden, he...”

“Daddy, has Daddy come back?”

Chapter 119: Strange Sounds

Before Derick could finish his sentence, he started coughing again.

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, her train of thought undisturbed:

“Didn’t you go to see the doctor?”

“It’s okay, it will be fine soon.

Sophia sighed, called for her private doctor to come over, and then dismissed the hotel staff. She went to the side and poured a glass of water for him.

The sound of a child calling for daddy echoed again from the bedroom.

She couldn’t help but feel a bit puzzled.

Derick chuckled, walked in and took out his phone, opening the video that Hayden had sent.

“Hayden bought a talking parrot, but the parrot’s previous owner had only taught it two sentences, which were ‘Where’s daddy, has daddy come back?’”

In an instant, Sophia understood. She watched the green parrot in the video, chirping and repeating these two sentences over and over again, and couldn’t help but laugh.

“No wonder...”

The doubts in her heart were completely dispelled.

It was really adorable.

Chapter 119 Strange Sounds

Not long ago.

The private doctor had arrived.

He checked on Derick and breathed a sigh of relief:

“Mr. Woodward had a bit of a fever, but he was fine after taking some medicine and resting.”

“Thank you.”

Derick politely nodded his head.

Sophia saw the doctor out, then turned around to watch him coughing with a pale face.

She handed over the medicine, jokingly saying:

“Didn’t expect you to be afraid of seeing a doctor?”

Derick laughed, “I’m also involved in the medical field, so I know that viral colds are cyclical and will improve within a maximum of seven days, so I’m not worried.”

Sophia: "There's no need to put yourself through all this!"

Derick gave a bitter smile, spreading his hands and looking at her with deep-set eyes, his head tilted back.

"But still, thank you for coming, Sophia. Thanks to you, otherwise I wouldn't know how long I would have fainted."

Sophia laughed, "Come on, you rich people value your lives the most."

She didn't stay here for long, there were other matters in the company. After giving a few instructions, she left.

However, she didn't expect to run into an unexpected person

12.93%

00:46

Chapter 119 Strange Sounds

downstairs.

Ava, wearing sunglasses and a mask, was about to get on the elevator. She was being embraced by a bald man.

Sophia had just gotten off the elevator.

The two sides met face to face like this.

As soon as she lifted her eyes, she recognized Ava in disguise.

The moment Ava saw Sophia, she almost lost her balance, her face changing color.

However, Sophia acted as if she didn't recognize them, nonchalantly bypassing them and heading straight for the door to leave.

The next second.

Ava's legs gave out, and she leaned into the man's arms.

The man held her tightly, thinking she was somewhat impatient, and firmly kissed her while she was in his arms.

Ava pushed him away forcefully, touched the mask and sunglasses on her face, they were all right, she felt a moment of panic.

Would Sophia recognize it?

“What’s wrong? It’s rare that your old man is on a business trip, giving us a chance to go out. Don’t be a killjoy...”

The man, holding Ava in his arms, began to speak softly into her ear.

Ava paused, composing her expression.

Yes, she wouldn’t recognize it.

Chapter 119 Strange Sounds

I was fully armed, not even revealing my eyes. How could I possibly have been recognized?

A sense of relief washed over Ava as she clung to the man’s arm, playfully shooting him a coquettish glance:

“I’ll look at yours in a moment!”

The moment the two people got on the elevator, they embraced each other and couldn’t stop kissing.

Kamden’s search for a woman was known to all, what did her search for a man count for?

Having had a son and a daughter, Mrs. Clement’s position was secure, she was not afraid of Kamden divorcing at all.

Thinking of this, Ava went all out, insisting on having a good time!

An hour later.

Sophia sat in the car, watching Ava and the bald man come out of the hotel, the two of them looking as sweet as honey.

As soon as they stepped out the door, they parted ways, heading east and west respectively, as if they didn’t know each other.

The speed of change was so fast that even Sophia couldn’t help but shake her head in admiration.

Her eyes twinkled, she curled her lips, and then slowly started the car and left.

The next day.

Sophia received a party invitation from Lydia.

Chapter 119 Strange Sounds

She was somewhat confused, but she still attended the banquet as agreed.

Quite a few people attended this small private dinner party.

Sophia had a hunch that the collaboration might be announced at the party, she went over to greet with an impassive smile.

Lydia was talking to someone, and when she saw her coming, she went over to greet her with a smile:

“Ms. Cruise, perfect timing, I had some good news to tell you.”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, smiling at her:

“Please clarify, Ms. Ayesa.”

Lydia glanced at the people around her and spoke bluntly:

“The contract for the collaboration was already prepared, we could sign it tonight, but...”

She paused, smiling at Sophia:

“There was also an unexpected delight.”

Sophia was confused.

Lydia glanced back, and quickly, a tall and upright figure arrived in front of her, his aura cold and clear. He was as cold and deep as usual.

“Mr. Clement proposed a better idea for this project, which I thought was good. Why don't we collaborate as three parties? We can definitely make this project better.”

Sophia glanced at Pierce, concealing her inner displeasure.

This incident was so sudden, she surprisingly hadn't heard any rumors

\$1.44%

と

Chapter 11 Strange Rounde

beforehand.

She glanced at Lydia, without saying a word.

Lydia understood her meaning, stepped forward, and began to speak with a smile:

“Don’t rush, take a look at the contract before you decide.”

She pulled Sophia to a rest area on one side and sat next to her.

Pierce also came along, he sat across from Sophia, his eyes unblinkingly observing her, his brows and eyes warm and gentle.

Sophia ignored his gaze, looking down at the contract.

The addition of the Clement Group not only brought substantial funds, but also, rather than diluting Eagle Entertainment’s stake within, it actually became the biggest winner.

The proportion between Pierce and Lydia was relatively balanced, but the Clement Group still took the lead in terms of capital composition.

Looking at the contract, it was indeed beneficial to all three parties, she had no reason to refuse.

And for the entire project, it could also reach a higher level in terms of financial strength guarantee.

Lydia was sipping her coffee on the side, calmly waiting for Sophia’s decision.

Sophia wouldn’t let money come between her. Her initial displeasure was swept away, she put down the contract and began to speak with a smile:

“Indeed, Mr. Clement’s actions were truly extraordinary.”

Chapter 119: Strange Sounds

However, the cost might have been several times higher than expected.

If the project had initially been secured by the Clement Group, he wouldn’t have had to put out so much money.

I could only admit my bad luck then.

Pierce, with a calm and gentle expression, glanced at her:

“It seemed that Ms. Cruise had no objections, Ms. Ayesa, sign the contract!”

Lydia nodded and clapped her hands, and soon someone brought over the prepared contract.

“Ms. Cruise, I didn’t tell you in advance because I had just made the decision myself.”

“For the sake of the bigger picture, you two should act a bit more friendly later, so as not to give people the impression that something went wrong with the collaboration.”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, “I understand.”

The smile in Pierce’s eyes deepened.

After the contract was signed, Lydia went to announce the good news to everyone.

Everyone applauded in celebration, then Lydia looked in their direction and said:

“For the opening dance, let’s have Mr. Clement and Ms. Cruise, everyone welcome!”

26.48%

apter 120: You Did **It** on Purpose

Everyone clapped together, Sophia paused for a moment, looking at the hand Pierce extended towards her, slightly frowning.

Mr. Pierce was there, slightly bending over.

Under the gaze of so many people, Sophia forced a stiff smile and then gently raised her hand.

Pierce looked into her eyes, tightening his grip on her hand.

The last time he saw her dancing with that pretty boy Cheney, he was completely upset.

It was finally my turn now.

He was determined to show her what the best dance partner really looked like!

He led her to the center of the field.

The venue suddenly fell silent.

Her beautiful eyes and eyebrows seemed like they could never be admired enough.

Pierce gently placed his hand on her slender waist.

Stared at her intently.

The music started, and the lights fell on the two of them.

As if shrouded in a layer of misty light, only the world of these two people remained.

0.00%

00:47

Chapter 120. You **Did** It **on** Purpose

The melody of the music was distant and slow, Sophia's delicate brows and eyes slightly drooped, revealing no discernible emotion.

He looked at his heartbeat but involuntarily missed a beat, his pace also messed up for a moment, and he accidentally stepped on Sophia's foot.

Sophia, angry, looked up at him and spoke in a low voice:

"Did you do it on purpose?"

Pierce pursed his lips, his jawline sharply defined, somewhat unnatural:

"No."

Looking at her delicate lip color, he suddenly had an urge to kiss her.

Pierce was mentally disoriented, which led to his unsteady steps.

However, he stepped on her foot twice more after that, turning Sophia's face green.

If it hadn't been for so many people present, she really wanted to slap him in the face!

Finally.

The music had ended.

Everyone burst into enthusiastic applause.

Sophia maintained a stiff smile, nodded, and immediately let go of her hand.

Pierce's face had turned dark, his performance this time was truly terrible, she must have been angry.

00470

Chapter 120 You Did It *on* Purpose

She exchanged pleasantries with the person across from her, standing gracefully. Next to her were tall, dazzling dew-kissed roses, making her appear even more delicate than the flowers.

A familiar person walked up to Pierce, pointing at the phone with a smile:

“Mr. Clement, don’t be shy, it’s all been recorded. Such a handsome man and beautiful woman!”

Pierce’s complexion improved slightly, he nodded with a smile:

“Thank you very much.”

Very quickly.

This short video quickly spread through the circle of friends.

The handsome ex-husband and beautiful ex-wife, with their completely uncoordinated dance steps, lack of eye contact, and emotionless communication, suddenly became a negative example.

Especially when Pierce stepped on Sophia’s feet several times, the way Sophia warned him with her eyes was simply too hilarious.

The footage of Sophia and Cheney dancing passionately at the bar last time was dug up.

Comparing with the people in my social circle, wow, this divorce is not surprising at all!

Pierce was completely unaware of this, he even thought that his dance with Sophia would be passed on as a good story!

Watching her chatting and laughing with others, he suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable inside.

14.00%

”

004 0

Chapter 120: You Did it on Purpose

He walked over, and the other party immediately shifted their attention.

“Mr. Clement, I just said that your artificial intelligence project is truly a step ahead, worth celebrating. I raise a toast to you?”

Pierce raised an eyebrow, glancing at Sophia.

Sophia laughed and gestured with the red wine in her hand, about to take a sip, but was stopped by Pierce.

“Wait a moment, I drank your wine for you.”

Sophia took a deep breath, wondering if this person was seriously ill.

She could hold her liquor, was there a need to replace her?

But before he could refuse, Pierce had already drained his glass in one gulp.

Seeing this, the other party immediately toasted another glass.

Sophia paused for a moment, after which quite a few people came over to toast.

She was watching quietly from the side.

Very quickly.

Sandra called her:

“The video of you dancing with Pierce has been spread all over the friend circle, hahaha, there’s no tacit understanding at all!”

Sophia frowned, immediately opened her social media feed, and saw that quite a few people had shared this video. Sandra had also posted it, and her comments below were extremely brilliant.

40 58%

Chapter **120**: You Did It on **Purpose**

Chad commented below Sandra’s:

“Just by looking at their faces, they were born a pair!”

Sandra replied, “Are you blind?”

The person below: “It seems like Sophia wanted to hit someone...”

Sandra: “From what I understood, she should have wanted to kill someone!”

Sophia couldn't help but curve her lips.

Forget it, sharing such a video didn't have much of an impact anyway.

It didn't matter anymore.

Sandra's phone call came through again:

"But did you hear? The Stapleton family hitched up with the Clement family and made a comeback. Annie really does have some skills."

Sophia thought of Ms. Stapleton, who was fond of moral kidnapping, and chuckled lightly:

"That was her ability."

The two people chatted for a while longer, then Sophia turned and went to the restroom.

Unexpectedly, I bumped into Camille. She was so inconspicuous tonight that Sophia didn't even know she was there.

Upon seeing Sophia, Camille was reminded of Pierce's accusations against her, which further upset her.

15.38%

Chapter 120 You Did it on Purpose

She gritted her teeth and spoke directly:

"Ms. Cruise, Lydia is our aunt. This collaboration was originally meant for the Clement Group. You took it from us. If it weren't for my brother's magnanimity, you wouldn't be standing here today."

Sophia glanced at her, her eyes indifferent. She washed her hands, then leisurely dried them with a paper towel, casually tossing it into the trash can afterwards.

She hooked the corner of her lips, looking at Camille, she said:

"You were not suitable for this line of work, just like you were not suitable for the same hairstyle as me, the same clothes, and similar makeup."

"People should maintain their own characteristics. Blindly imitating others can easily lead to losing oneself."

After Sophia finished speaking, she turned and left directly, ignoring Camille's pale face.

Anyway, if others were rude to her, she would not possibly go out of her way to please them.

She didn't really have any connection with Camille to begin with.

Camille had deliberately grown her hair long, the same hairstyle as hers, and wore the same type of clothes that didn't suit her. Sophia saw through it at a glance.

The knife that stabs people, of course, had to be aimed at the most hurtful place to stab, only then would it draw blood immediately.

Camille bit her lower lip tightly, glaring resentfully in the direction Sophia had left

Chapter 120 You Did it on Purpose

She originally didn't want to come, but Pierce had asked her to come in order to apologize to Lydia.

When Sophia went out, she saw Pierce, who might have drunk too much, sitting on the sofa, lost in thought, with his eyes slightly closed, and his arm, adorned with a wristwatch, propping up his forehead with distinct lines.

Utterly careless and casual.

Sophia wanted to leave, but her bag was right next to Pierce:

She had grabbed her bag and was ready to leave, looking at him feigning sleep, unable to forget how smug he was when he stepped on her earlier.

She gritted her teeth, wanting to retaliate.

She stepped directly on his foot and went past, carelessly looking back at him, absentmindedly saying:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Clement, it wasn't intentional."

Pierce furrowed his brow, seemingly oblivious to the pain, as tiny red dots appeared densely on his neck.

It seemed like an allergic reaction to something.

Sophia didn't want to interfere, she turned around and left directly.

As a result, Pierce suddenly reached out and grabbed her bag.

She gave a tug, but ended up pulling Pierce to the ground...