

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 121

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

Sophia was startled.

The people around had all looked over.

Sophia couldn't even lift her foot to leave, let alone dance. Would it be hard to pretend to care?

She paused, only to turn back:

"Pierce, were you okay?"

She reached out to help him up, but Pierce sat down on the sofa without letting go of Sophia's arm, instead pulling it tightly.

Sophia couldn't draw it back even if she wanted to.

Did he see a ghost, or was he just pretending?

Pierce furrowed his brow, his voice low and hoarse:

"I felt bad."

Lydia came over when she heard the noise, paused for a moment when she saw the scene, then went over to look at Pierce's appearance.

"He was allergic to alcohol and had to be taken to the hospital."

Sophia was taken aback for a moment, "How could he possibly be allergic to alcohol?"

Lydia: "He wouldn't be allergic to a single type of alcohol. He must have drunk a mix of several strong liquors. This happened when he was a child too. Why wasn't he more careful today?"

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

She furrowed her brows and checked the time:

"Ms. Cruise, could you please take him to the hospital? I'm tied up with something here and I'm afraid I can't spare anyone."

Sophia opened her mouth, "Isn't this inappropriate?"

"What's the big deal? Cooperation is imminent, we can't let rumors of your discord spread. It's better for everyone this way."

After Lydia finished speaking in a low voice, she helped Pierce up with a smile.

"Get to the hospital quickly, if you delay any longer, he would have suffocated."

Sophia: "....."

She was about to leave, but got entangled in trouble.

In front of so many people, she could only grit her teeth, help Pierce up, and loudly respond to Lydia:

"Don't worry, Ms. Ayesa, I will fulfill your trust. I'll inform you after I take Mr. Clement to the hospital!"

She certainly didn't want people to think that she willingly took someone to the hospital.

Lydia twitched the corner of her mouth, watching Sophia reluctantly drag Pierce away.

Pierce did obey, but he was leaning half of his body on Sophia, as if he couldn't stand on his own.

Sophia helped him into the car and directly instructed the driver:

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

“Went to the hospital.”

The driver didn't dare to delay and left directly.

Pierce leaned against her, filled with her sweet scent, feeling that all the discomfort he was experiencing was worth it.

Sophia pushed him away, too forcefully, and his head suddenly hit the glass next to him.

It hurt just to listen.

There was a hint of pain and weariness in his eyes and brows. He pulled his collar open a bit, and in the light, she could see that his neck was already covered in small red spots.

“Sophia, I felt awful.”

His voice was hoarse and pained, seemingly with a hint of restrained dependence.

Sophia realized that he might actually suffocate to death.

“Hurry up.”

Don't let him die in his own car.

Pierce stared at her rosy lips, delicate eyebrows and eyes, watching her anxiously worrying for him, his heart turned into a soft mess.

Suddenly, he gripped her waist, leaning in, and the red lips he had fantasized about all night were indeed sweet and delicious.

But the next second.

The intense pain on his lips hit him, and he immediately tasted the spreading metallic taste of blood.

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Chapter 121 Feeling Distressed

He drew in a sharp breath, looking at her with deep yet bewildered eyes.

“Sophia...”

In the darkness.

Sophia's expression was extremely cold, carrying a hint of aloofness that seemed to push people thousands of miles away. She spoke softly:

“Pierce, don't force me to slap you.”

Pierce lowered his head and looked at her for a few seconds, then slowly sat back down.

Suddenly, he reached out and held her palm, making a gesture of interlocking fingers.

“Sophia, come home with me, let’s not fight anymore. Didn’t you want to go on vacation to Paradise Island? When your birthday comes next week, I’ll go with you, okay?”

Pierce’s voice was warm and deep, his consciousness seemed somewhat unclear.

He forgot that they had already divorced, and had been separated for a long time.

He was still immersed in the incident before the divorce, when Sophia excitedly told him that she wanted to go on vacation to Paradise Island, but he disliked it for being too far away and didn’t want to go.

Sophia couldn’t pull her hand back, watching his profile immersed in the dark shadows. The bitterness in her heart, which had been forcefully suppressed, was easily reopened by him, like a wound.

Recalling scene by scene, not a single moment was warm and worth

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

chasing.

It was ridiculous.

Pierce, who was next to her, was still babbling on about something, but Sophia couldn’t take in a single word.

This journey was truly torturous to the extreme.

Arrived at the hospital.

Sophia had called in advance, and the doctor had already prepared for the emergency.

But Pierce stubbornly refused to let go of Sophia's hand, mumbling:

"Sophia, I felt awful."

The doctor nearby hurriedly approached and asked:

"Mr. Clement, where did you feel uncomfortable?"

Pierce held Sophia's hand, placing it on his chest, and said in a delirious state:

"I felt upset, Sophia, a kiss from you would have made me feel better."

He was covered in rashes, especially noticeable on his neck, yet there was a hint of mockery in his eyes.

He was actually just focused on flirting?

Everyone looked at Sophia in silence.

Everyone was originally serious, but ended up being fed a mouthful of dog food.

Sophia couldn't free her hand, infuriated to death.

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

Hearing Pierce's nonsense, he immediately became even more furious.

She directly pinched Pierce's injured hand, causing him to break out in a cold sweat from the pain.

He widened his eyes abruptly, his whole body shuddering.

Sophia took the opportunity to pull back her hand, and also kicked him from behind.

The doctor ahead was stunned, stepping forward to catch the “fragile” Pierce.

Sophia’s complexion remained unchanged, she brushed her hair lightly, and calmly smiled at them:

“He might have had an allergic reaction from mixing several types of alcohol. I apologize for the inconvenience. He will handle the expenses when he wakes up. I have to go now, goodbye.”

She waved her hand, didn’t even enter the hospital gate, and directly turned around and left.

Everyone: ”

Before Sophia left, she took a photo of them and sent it to Lydia.

And added a postscript: “Task completed, Ms. Ayesa, remember to notify his family.”

Lydia:

Two hours later.

Kasen arrived at the hospital.

Watching the miserable Pierce, Kasen had been sighing continuously.

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Chapter 121: Feeling Distressed

The next day.

Pierce had finally woken up.

His allergy symptoms had all subsided.

He still remembered that it was Sophia who brought him here last night. She couldn't be ar her own discomfort and specifically took him to the hospital.

Her care and love for him made him feel warm inside.

But when I opened my eyes, I didn't see the person I imagined, instead, I saw Kasen with a scruffy beard.

Pierce's face fell:

"How were you here?"

His voice was low and hoarse, his mood not elevated.

Kasen was startled awake, rubbing his eyes:

"Mr. Clement, you're awake, that's great!"

"Where was I asking for Sophia?"

Pierce glanced around, there were no signs that anyone else had stayed in the suite.

This made him somewhat disappointed.

Kasen paused, "Oh, Ms. Cruise left last night, she had other things to do!"

Pierce frowned, feeling that the hand he had injured, which was almost healed, was, somehow more painful than before.

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Chapter 121 Feeling Distressed

As soon as he got out of bed, he suddenly felt something was wrong with his foot, a kind of sharp pain. He looked down and saw that the top of his right foot was swollen...

He furrowed his brows slightly, looking at Kasen with dissatisfaction:

“Did you hit me last night while I was drunk?”

Kasen, being extremely wronged, immediately waved his hand:

“It wasn’t me, it really wasn’t me, how could I possibly do such a thing!”

Pierce felt a tightness in his chest. When he woke up, his old injury had flared up again and he had new ones. He felt incredibly unlucky.

It definitely wasn’t Sophia.

She didn’t even have time to love herself!

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Chapter 122: Sufficiently Attractive

Under Pierce’s questioning gaze, Kasen was at a loss for words.

The situation was momentarily awkward.

Even if he had a hundred guts, he wouldn’t dare to hit him!

But when Pierce limped out of the ward, Kasen suddenly felt a pang sorrow at his retreating figure.

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He didn’t dare to describe the scene depicted by the doctor, it was simply too horrifying to behold!

Kasen hurriedly ran out to handle the procedures, avoiding Pierce’s piercing gaze.

Pierce was outside, calling Lydia, his voice warm, deep, and quietly cold:

“Yes, I’m fine now, thank you for your concern, Ms. Ayesa. I was

fortunate that Sophia took me to the hospital last night. I plan to host a special dinner to express my gratitude. Would you accompany me, Ms. Ayesa?”

Lydia was silent for a few seconds on the phone, but still declined:

“Mr. Clement, no need to be polite, I believe Ms. Cruise wouldn’t mind either.”

“Ms. Ayesa.....

“Pierce, I knew what you were thinking, but I still had to advise you not to push too hard.”

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Chapter 122 Sufficiently Attractive

After speaking with profound meaning, Lydia hung up the phone.

The scene from last night, Lydia saw it clearly.

Sophia had no thoughts of Pierce anymore.

How could Pierce not have recognized the reality?

The divorced couple, it's best to keep a distance!

Pierce frowned at his phone, what was Lydia saying?

Sophia loved him so much that it drained her energy, and he just went with the flow!

The driver had just arrived, and Kasen, having finished the procedures, rushed over, watching Pierce get in the car with wide eyes. Without waiting for him, he just left.

Kasen:

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He wouldn't hold a grudge, would he?

Kasen called the driver and asked a question in a tactful manner.

The driver coughed, “Assistant Kasen, Mr. Clement said you should handle the acquisition matters. There's no need to return to the company for now.”

Kasen: No way?

Collaborating with Lydia, the first step was to acquire that artificial intelligence company, which was simply as difficult as climbing to the sky!

On the bus.

Pierce suddenly received a call from Chad:

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Chapter 122: Sufficiently Attractive

“Bro, should I delete the video from the friend circle?”

Pierce just remembered the video of him dancing with Sophia last night, which probably won everyone’s unanimous applause, right?

He tugged at his tic, with a touch of casual recklessness.

“No need, let everyone see what is called tacit understanding!”

Chad paused, “Are you being sarcastic?”

“What sarcasm?”

Pierce, with his slender fingertips, flipped through a page of the contract, his indifferent attitude leaving Chad puzzled.

Chad suddenly asked him, “Bro, you didn’t miss the friend circle, did you?”

Pierce wouldn’t bother looking at those things unless Chad specifically took screenshots or forwarded them to him. Otherwise, he couldn’t

even be bothered to open them.

He didn’t speak, Chad coughed:

“Bro, you should take a look first. If it’s not okay, just have it deleted. After all, it didn’t spread out, only a few friends shared it. It’s easy to handle.”

Pierce hung up the phone and immediately opened his social circle.

Chad was naturally the most active person in the friend circle.

There were several pages of comments under his video.

Pierce frowned, his face growing darker and more unpleasant to look

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Chapter 122 Sufficiently Attractive

“Thank goodness this couple got divorced, it felt like they could fall apart at any moment !”

“Did Mr. Clement step on someone again? Was it intentional?”

“Sophia had a look on her face that screamed she wished she could curse someone out!”

“These two people really exemplified the phrase ‘beauty is only skin deep!’”

The more Pierce looked, the angrier he became, feeling the injuries on his hands and feet hurt even more.

He directly clicked on Chad’s chat box and sent two words:

“Deleted!”

A group of blind people, couldn’t they see the affectionate gaze between him and Sophia?

Looking at it was just annoying, it was better to delete it!

Why was the dance she performed with that pretty boy Cheney so highly praised back then?

In what way was he worse than that pretty boy?

Chad immediately replied, “Okay.”

They shared the picture for fun themselves, but they didn’t dare to really treat Pierce as a joke.

One night’s time was enough for everyone to sober up.

It was time to clean up the mess then.

Chapter 122. Sufficiently Attractive

Less than half an hour.

The video traces in the friend circle were completely deleted.

Suddenly, the air became much clearer and fresher.

Pierce’s eyes, dark and deep, flickered, and his complexion noticeably improved.

Sophia and Lydia had discussed the matter of acquisition.

Getting started was very difficult, but it was also the most crucial step.

The artificial intelligence company “Codepath Tech” once became a benchmark in the industry, holding technology that was ahead of the world.

However, due to poor management, there were incidents of technology leakage and data being sold. The top executives were busy collecting money, and the staff below were gradually poached.

So, this Codepath Tech had almost become a shell, with its current income source being the patent fees from the early stage.

Lydia wanted to obtain all the patents of this company as the foundation of the project.

What they were to do was systematic artificial intelligence, which included but was not limited to intelligent machines in medicine and psychology.

Medical technology had made significant progress, but it was still not mature enough to freely use artificial intelligence to treat serious diseases.

And psychology, was a special area, untouched by anyone until now

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Chapter 122: Sufficiently Attractive

Lydia had already sent people to make contact earlier, but the people from Codepath Tech were asking for too much, making the

negotiations very stiff.

So this time, Lydia’s people didn’t plan to participate in the negotiations, the acquisition matter was handed over to Sophia and Pierce’s people.

Fortunately, Pierce did not personally intervene, the person he sent was Kasen.

Sophia breathed a sigh of relief, as long as she didn’t have to meet Pierce.

However, she just couldn’t manage to arrange a meeting with Daniel Vandenberg, the person in charge at Codepath Tech.

Sophia’s people had to inquire several times before they found out that Daniel often frequented a bar called Summertime.

Sophia, dressed in a black sundress, headed straight for the bar.

No matter what, we had to meet first before discussing further.

Otherwise, they all seemed to be buzzing around like headless flies.

But as soon as she entered, she felt that something was off.

Why were all the people here men?

One by one, they were truly attractive, with clear brows and bright eyes, clean and neat. Their temperament was also refreshing and clear, making one's eyes light up.

She really wanted to take out her phone and call Sandra over to see, these were all Sandra's favorites!

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Chapter 122 Sufcbeth Attractive

She was pacing back and forth when a tall, handsome male waiter approached her. He looked at her with a gentle and soft voice and said:

"Miss, was there anything you needed help with?"

Sophia paused, her face inevitably turning red:

"No thank you, I was waiting for someone,"

The waiter smiled gently, served her a glass of lemon water, and then left.

Sophia turned around and saw a familiar figure at the bar.

She walked over, patted his shoulder, and looked at him with a smile:

"Cheney, how were you here?"

Cheney was taken aback when he saw her, "You...you...how are you here?"

The look of shock on his face was as if he shouldn't have seen her here!

Sophia naturally sat down next to them, brushing away the loose strands of hair by her ear, her eyebrows and eyes exquisitely beautiful..

"I was waiting for someone to hit on me, I was attractive enough, wasn't I?"

She was still confident, it didn't matter that she didn't know Daniel, she would wait for him to initiate the conversation!

A rigid smile hung on Cheney's face as he twitched the corner of his mouth:

"Yes, but... this is GAY, right?"

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Chapter 123 Thanks to You

Chapter 123: Thanks to You

After Cheney finished speaking, Sophia suddenly stiffened.

It was as if the whole person had become still.

She blinked, looking at Cheney's awkward yet polite smile, falling silent for a moment.

I saw a ghost!

No wonder everything here seemed a bit off!

If this got out, Sandra would be the first one to die laughing!

Sophia sat there, feeling like she was on pins and needles.

So many people looked at her, she felt her beauty was overshadowed.

For the first time, there was an urge to crawl into a crack in the ground.

Cheney couldn't help but chuckle, yet he tried hard to control his smile:

"Well, Ms. Cruise, there's no doubt about your appeal. Even the female stars in the industry can't compare to you. It's just this place..."

Before he could finish his words, Sophia couldn't help but interrupt:

"So, you came here because you're also gay?"

Cheney's face changed immediately, waving his hand:

"No, no, no, of course not."

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Sophia seemed to have caught him by the short hairs, arrogantly lifting her chin:

“Stop pretending, it was you who told me about this place. Would you be here if you weren't you?”

What it meant for a popular young actor to be gay, of course, goes without saying.

Cheney turned pale. “A friend asked me to come and pick up something...”

Sophia didn't want to listen and was about to leave with her bag immediately.

Cheney panicked and hurriedly chased after:

“Boss...”

Arrived at the door.

Sophia stopped in her tracks and looked back at him.

Cheney pursed his lips, reluctantly compromising:

“As heaven is my witness, I truly am not, can we pretend I never came tonight?”

Sophia lowered her eyes, “Should you also pretend I didn't come tonight?”

Anyway, it was quite awkward for the two people to meet here.

Cheney immediately understood her meaning and nodded.

The two individuals immediately turned around and left separately, as if they had never been here tonight.

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Chapter **123**: Thanks to You

Sophia went back, couldn't help but take a hot bath to soothe her mood of the day.

Just as I was about to rest, I received a call from Kasen.

When did Kasen become so inconsiderate, calling so late?

She thought for a moment, then still picked it up.

The result was not Kasen's voice, but Pierce's voice.

"It was me, Sophia, don't bother with Daniel from Codepath Tech. anymore, it's a waste of time."

"Mr. Clement, what can I do for you?"

Sophia asked patiently.

Telling her so suddenly that she was wasting time, did they think she lacked the ability?

Pierce's voice was low, "He's no good, so many women have suffered under him. I'm kindly warning you, Sophia, don't be fooled."

Sophia could bear it no longer: "Do you think I'm an idiot? Are you the only smart person in the world, and everyone else is a fool?"

"Sophia....."

"Call me Ms. Cruise!" Sophia emphasized.

Don't pretend to be so friendly.

When they were not divorced, he would always call her Sophia, as if afraid that people would notice their close relationship. What does he call Sophia now?

Didn't you find it funny?'

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Chapter 123. Thanks to You

Pierce was silent for a few seconds before he spoke somewhat helplessly:

"You took me to the hospital, I have to thank you. There's a cruise party tomorrow, would you like to go? Don't be angry all the time, it can make you age faster!"

Sophia was so angry that she hung up the phone on the spot.

Pierce, who had seen a ghost, didn't have a single good word to say!

Pierce stared at the disconnected phone, falling silent.

The nearby Kasen couldn't help but take—a glance, whispering:

"Mr. Clement, you didn't have to say your last sentence."

Pierce furrowed his brow, "Did I say something wrong?"

"No," Kasen said immediately.

How could he have made a mistake?

Pierce was never wrong!

He thought for a moment, then sent her a message directly:

"Daniel was going to a cruise party tomorrow, would you like to go?"

As expected.

Sophia saw it and responded, "Go."

For the sake of the company's affairs, of course, I went.

Pierce's mood lifted, see, she just couldn't bear to reject him!

He was somewhat obsessed with this kind of obscure and profound

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Chapter 123 Thanks to You

love.

Kasen: "The cruise party tomorrow was for Ms. Cruise, you could have just said so."

Still had to use Daniel as an excuse?

Pierce tossed the phone back to him, leisurely adjusting his cuffs:

"She was embarrassed."

He still remembered

that before the divorce, he had mentioned taking her to a cruise party, but ended up standing her up due to some last-minute issues.

The expression on her face was extremely disappointed, yet she forced a smile and said it didn't matter.

He wanted to make up for all his regrets.

The next day.

Sophia, dressed in a white long skirt, arrived at the port gracefully and elegantly.

Indeed, this cruise ship was large, with over ten floors, rarely seen in our country.

The port had been put under martial law, and basically, only those who had their faces scanned could enter.

As soon as Sophia got on the boat, she saw the man leaning on the deck.

Derick stood there solemnly, his aura was undeniably powerful.

He also saw her, walked over with a smile and greeted:

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Chapter 123. Thanks to You

“If I had known you were coming, I would have gone to pick you up.”

“Was your body better?”

Sophia still remembered how he had almost fainted from illness before.

Derick nodded with a smile:

“Alright, thank you for your concern.”

The two people exchanged a smile, the breeze on the deck blew over, the light swayed and hit their bodies, enveloping the two in a gentle glow.

Pierce looked on from the side, his face so dark it was extremely unsightly.

The emotions restrained and endured in his dark pupils surged up and down, as if they could completely devour a person in the next second.

The next second.

He strode over, directly wrapping his arms around Sophia’s waist, as if declaring his sovereignty:

“Why didn’t you go in after you arrived? It was very lively inside!”

Sophia wanted to struggle, but the man restrained her very forcefully.

Took the wrong medicine again?

Derick reined in his laughter, the gentleness faded from his eyes and eyebrows, instead, he appeared somewhat stern:

“Mr. Clement, it’s been a long time.”

“I didn’t want to see you.”

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Chapter **123**. Thanks to You

Pierce was straightforward.

Sophia, speechless, tried to push him away but failed, so she simply stepped on Pierce’s foot.

Pierce’s recovering foot was severely injured again, his face instantly turned the color of a pig’s liver, and he looked at her in shock and confusion.

Sophia turned and walked away directly, Pierce was just about to catch up when Derick stopped him.

“Mr. Clement, there was something I wanted to ask you...”

Sophia finally escaped Pierce’s sight and entered the vast banquet hall.

The several floors were interconnected, the brilliant golden light was dazzling beyond compare. The overhead lights were shining brightly, and the surrounding furnishings were luxurious and magnificent.

Many big shots in the malls were making low-key appearances and exchanging pleasantries here at that time. The most high-profile were their family members, with socialite ladies dressed in splendor socializing.

Sophia immediately spotted Annie, who was arm in arm with Ava, surrounded by people.

Annie, deviating from her usual gentle and elegant style, dressed extremely boldly. She wore a bright red dress, the hem of which just barely covered her straight, slender legs. Her long hair was loosely draped over her shoulders, and she exuded a somewhat seductive and enchanting aura.

She also saw Sophia, carrying a glass of wine, walking through the crowd and standing in front of Sophia.

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Chapter **123**: Thanks to **You**

Sophia's aura was cool and bright, she could overshadow Annie without the need for heavy makeup.

She looked at Annie indifferently.

Annie smiled at her, raised her wine glass, and gently swirled the liquid in the glass.

"Ms. Cruise, welcome to our engagement party."

Chapter 124: **For the Sake of a Woman**

Annie's attitude had changed from her usual obedient gentleness, instead carrying a hint of arrogance. She provocatively raised the corner of her eye, looking at Sophia.

Sophia glanced at her, said nothing, and was about to go past her to enter.

As a result, Annie stepped in front of her, a hint of coldness in her eyes and brows:

"Ms. Cruise, you are not welcome here. Leave quickly while no one is watching!"

Sophia chuckled lightly, her eyes lazily sweeping over her, and said with profound meaning:

"I was not invited by you, and you had no right to drive me away."

The light poured down, falling on her. Sophia's skin was so white it glowed, her entire being delicate and stunning, her beauty impossible to conceal.

Annie stifled her laughter, took a step forward, and began to speak in a low voice:

"Sophia, whatever you did to my home, I will make you taste the same."

"Show me what you've got."

Sophia gave a careless laugh, completely disregarding Annie.

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Chapte 1 For the Bake of a Woman

There were plenty of young ladies in this circle who had ambitions. higher than the sky, yet lacked a ny real abilities.

The real socialites who could stand firm in their circles, besides the support of their family power behind them, also had to keep up with their own abilities.

She had just stepped down the stairs, holding her skirt, when she saw a handsome man in a suit approaching her,

“Ms. Cruise, I’ve long admired your reputation. I’m Daniel from Codepath Tech.”

Sophia was taken aback, then laughed with joy:

“Mr. Vandenberg, it was a pleasure to meet you!”

After searching for him for so long, he finally showed up!

However, considering that this Daniel often frequented male bars, his sexual orientation was probably gay, and he had always been friendly towards women.

Daniel’s demeanor was polite, even his gaze was just right and comfortable, not causing Sophia any discomfort.

However, when Sophia mentioned the acquisition, Daniel’s attitude became somewhat elusive.

The place where the two people sat was crowded, not the best situation for discussing matters.

People came over to say hello from time to time, interrupting my thoughts.

The two people had not even finished half of their conversation when they suddenly heard a small commotion coming from the crowd,

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Chapter 124: For the Sake of a Viornan

Sophia looked over and saw that it was a staff member pushing a delicate cake with over ten layers to the center. The words "Happy Ever After" were written on the cake.

She paused, could the engagement Annie mentioned be true?

Ava and Kamden stood in the middle, with Annie in a red dress standing next to them. The shyness on Annie's face represented something.

And Pierce, on the other hand, was rushed over at the urging of Kamden,

He looked somewhat annoyed, scanning the crowd, but didn't see the person he was looking for.

Ava had pushed him next to Annie, standing in front of the cake.

Annie nervously picked up the knife in front of her, looking at Pierce.

Pierce furrowed his brow, then gripped the end of the knife handle and made the first cut.

And then, everyone started clapping one after another.

Sophia withdrew her gaze, somewhat lost in thought.

Daniel across from her glanced at her and said with a smile:

"Did I hear that today's cruise banquet was specifically organized by Mr. Clement for a woman, the woman who is rumored to be his fiancée?"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Not sure, maybe."

Daniel gave her a meaningful glance:

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Chapter 124 for the Sake of a Woman

“It was evident that Ms. Cruise focused on her career after her divorce, which was admirable.”

Sophia chuckled, saying calmly:

“I just felt that a career was much more interesting than men. No matter how much you put in, you would get a return. But when you invest emotions in men, it’s like throwing a meat bun at a dog – it’s gone and never comes back.”

As the two people were talking, Pierce finally found her,

With a stern look on his face, he watched her chatting happily with Daniel and walked over somewhat discontentedly:

“How were you here?”

Sophia paused, her smile fading:

“I didn’t need to report my whereabouts to Mr. Clement, did I?”

She certainly didn’t want to have a conflict with him in front of everyone. It was really embarrassing!

Pierce completely ignored the coldness in her words and walked over: .

“The auction on the second floor was about to start, want to go check it out?”

Sophia frowned, not wanting to go up, but Daniel had already stood up, smiling as he said:

“Perfect, I ran into two acquaintances. I’ll go say hello. Ms. Cruise, we’ll chat later!”

He nodded gently at her, leaving Sophia unable to find any grudges.

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Chapter 124. For the Sake of a Vroman

As soon as Daniel left, Sophia, not wanting to sit face-to-face with Pierce, stood up and went upstairs.

The second floor was equally resplendent and dazzling, but there were noticeably fewer people.

Because the items at the auction were extremely expensive, only those who were interested in bidding could come up.

Sophia looked at the collections displayed in the glass cabinets around her, which were mostly antique jewelry and the like.

The deep blue gemstone “Tears of the Ocean” in the middle undoubtedly became the grand finale.

However, there was no price marked on the starting bid tag, indicating that the highest price of the night could very likely come from “Tears of the Ocean”.

She raised an eyebrow, Pierce moved behind her.

“Did you like it? I bought it for you?”

Sophia pursed her lips, “No need, I can afford it.”

Not to mention she didn’t even want it.

At this moment, Annie was also being surrounded and brought up by people.

As the “half protagonist” of the day, her every move naturally attracted much attention.

Being able to stand with the Clement family to cut the cake meant that they were about to enter.

The previous engagement rumors were very likely true!

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Chapter 124 For the Sake of a Woman

Annie walked over with a smile, “Don’t be shy about what you like, Ms. Cruise. Let Mr. Clement buy it for you.”

Her generous speech made everyone around her feel that she was broad-minded.

She certainly looked like the lady of the house!

Pierce also nodded, looking at Sophia.

Sophia truly didn't want to get involved between these two people. It felt just like stepping on shit while walking on the road, utterly disgusting.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, "I always feel guilty accepting gifts from others. I prefer to buy things myself."

Annie couldn't help but laugh:

"Ms. Cruise truly deserved to be the director of the entertainment company. Now, when people mention powerful women, they think of you, Ms. Cruise. Your noble and stubborn character is something my family has always encouraged me to learn from!"

She openly praised Sophia, but her words were laced with hidden sarcasm and criticism towards her.

It wasn't that everyone couldn't hear, they were just quietly listening to the sharp exchanges between the two women, all feeling the undercurrents surging.

Looking at Sophia again, her face was indifferent and calm, without any signs of being provoked, she was naturally smiling slightly.

"No need to study, everyone has their own strengths. After all, Ms. Stapleton's accomplishments in piano are unparalleled."

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Chapter **124** For the Sake of a Woman

Right, Ms. Stapleton must have won many international awards in piano, hadn't she?

"What about the Chopin International Piano Competition, the Tchaikovsky International Music Competition, or the Queen Elisabeth International Music Competition and the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition? You must have gotten tired of winning all these major awards, right?"

Sophia looked at Annie innocently and humbly, with an air of modesty.

Annie's face stiffened harshly, and then even her lips turned white.

She had been playing the piano for so many years, and the awards she won were all ones that could be bought with money domestically.

Sophia said that those were all top international piano competitions, she didn't even have a chance to advance...

90.45%

Chapter 125: Suffered a Great Loss

Annie had been playing the piano for so many years, just to sound impressive and to marry into a respectable family in the future, so she wouldn't have to worry about food and clothing.

How could she possibly be a piano prodigy?

She paused slightly, a few streaks of ruthlessness flashed in her eyes, and then she naturally smiled and looked at Sophia:

"Playing the piano was for cultivating sentiment, not for those vulgar pursuits. Awards couldn't explain everything."

Sophia couldn't help but laugh:

"Cultivate character? I thought it was to acquire a skill, so I could marry into a wealthy family in the future!"

She bluntly spoke out, making Annie's face look even worse.

The smile on the face was almost unable to hold back.

The people around were also secretly enjoying the spectacle.

If Sophia had been easy to deal with, she wouldn't have caused so much trouble for the Clement family after the divorce.

Annie gritted her teeth, giving her a glare with a ghastly pale face.

Sophia laughed with a twinkle in her eyes, covering her mouth as if she had realized her slip of the tongue, and said with a somewhat "tea-like" demeanor:

"Oh, Ms. Stapleton, don't be upset, I didn't mean to insult you, I was

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just making a joke. You can take a joke, can't you?"

She blinked her lustrous eyes, a clear smile playing between her brows and eyes.

She didn't want to deal with Annie, who could blame her when this fly was constantly buzzing around her?

She was not a patient character.

Wasn't it just phony? She learned a lot from Emelia!

Annie was so angry that she was going crazy, tightly clenching her own palms.

Finally, with sour eyes, I looked at Pierce.

His eyes were filled with laughter as he gently lowered his gaze to Sophia beside him, seemingly immersed in her radiant beauty that night, completely oblivious to the content of their conversation.

"Mr. Clement....."

Annie couldn't help but remind him.

She came with a mission today, how could Pierce ignore her?

Pierce frowned, giving her a glance:

"Didn't you hear her say it was a joke? Alright, disperse, the auction has begun."

He looked down at Sophia, "Move to the front?"

Sophia didn't even look at him, she just picked up her skirt and walked ahead.

There was a hint of indulgence in Pierce's eyes.

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Such a good boy/girl!

Seeing the way she confronted Annic, I couldn't help but feel delighted. She must have been jealous.

Otherwise, how could he be so angry?

He couldn't bear to make her jealous anymore!

They were clearly rushing towards each other!

Countless thoughts flashed through my mind for a moment.

But the auctioneer had already started introducing the collection.

Annie stepped forward, speaking in a low voice:

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"Mr. Clement, as agreed, you owe me a gift as a reward,"

Pierce didn't care about the money at all, he simply nodded and walked straight up.

Annie's complexion improved instantly.

She walked into the crowd again, watching Sophia engrossed in the auction items, observing quietly with out any expression.

It was not until the last "Tears of the Ocean" that Sophia began to bid by raising her sign one after another.

Annie's eyes flickered slightly.

Her competitive spirit was aroused, but the price was indeed expensive.

The starting bid was twenty million.

The most expensive price for the previous collections was only twenty-

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Thinking.

Pierce raised his sign: “Forty–five million!”

Everyone was somewhat shocked,

Did Pierce really spend so much money for Annie?

Annie was extraordinarily surprised, she didn’t expect that Pierce

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She heard Annie’s words and was somewhat speechless.

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There weren’t many participating in the bidding for this round.

However, two or three people also got involved

When the bidding reached forty million, basically only Sophin was left

Annie’s expression was icy as she turned to look at Pierce, smiling subtly

“Mr. Clement, I want this “Tear of the Ocem’, why don’t you bid for me?”

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one million

She couldn’t help but glance at Sophia, with a hint of smugness in her eyes.

Wanted to see her look of astonishment, unwillingness, and anger.

But there was nothing at all,

Sophia remained calm, even the corners of her mouth lifted slightly.

Strangely, somewhat... happy?

Annie looked unhappy, she must have been pretending!

The next second.

Sophia raised a sign: "Fifty million."

Pierce continued to bid, "Fifty-five million."

The two people seemed to be at odds, and the scene fell silent for a moment.

Sophia: "Sixty million."

"Sixty-five million!"

Sophia: "Seventy million."

"Seventy-five million!"

Pierce glanced at her casually, to him, this money was nothing more than a string of numbers.

Whether it's worth it or not, depends on who it's for.

Everyone felt the atmosphere in the venue gradually solidify.

Quite a few people felt some sympathy for Sophia as they looked at

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her.

The ex-husband was bidding against his ex-wife for his current fiancée, it was utterly humiliating.

The bidding continued until Pierce's "ninety-five million..."

Afterwards, Sophia finally made no more movements.

She didn't continue to hold up the sign, instead, she glanced at Pierce with a smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

Finally, the auctioneer brought down the hammer:

"The recipient of this Tear of the Sea was Mr. Pierce!"

The crowd applauded enthusiastically.

Afterwards, all the envious gazes fell on Annie.

Annie could hardly conceal her excitement, and couldn't help but curve her lips into a smile.

Pierce went ahead to sign.

Annie leisurely walked up to Sophia with the demeanor of a victor:

"Sorry, Ms. Cruise, I didn't expect that Mr. Clement would take away your beloved item from me. I guess this is what true love is!"

Sophia couldn't help but curve her lips into a smile, glancing at her with amusement:

"Indeed, it was true love. Thank you all for bringing warmth to the impoverished areas.

Annie chuckled lightly, "You don't have to force a smile like that..."

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Before he could finish speaking, the auctioneer came down, excitedly shaking hands with Sophia:

“Ms Cruise, thank you for donating this ‘Tear of the Ocean’. I really didn’t expect it to be auctioned off for a staggering ninety–five million. It’s such a pleasant surprise.”

Annie’s face stilled slightly, her tone somewhat sharp:

“What? She donated?”

The auctioneer nodded. “Yes, thanks to Ms. Cruise for offering her collection, otherwise our earnings today might not have been promising!”

Sophia gave an indifferent laugh:

“This gem was the least valuable item in my safe, purchased for twenty million. I was originally too embarrassed to let others suffer a loss, so I planned to bid for it myself.”

“But who would have thought that Ms. Stapleton and Mr. Clement’s love was so overwhelming, it was absolutely necessary!”

Annie’s face turned extremely ugly in an instant.

There was a feeling of being played.

She was indeed tricked by Sophia!

But luckily, there was still Pierce.

Pierce came down from the stage, with the service staff carefully holding the gift box behind him.

The server handed the items to Annie,

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Annie had calmed her emotions, but before she had a chance to reach out, Pierce had already grabbed it and shoved it into Sophia’s hand.

“It was for you, didn’t you like it very much?”

A smile lingered at the corner of his mouth as he looked at her with warmth and anticipation.

She must have been deeply moved!

Hurry and throw yourself into his arms!

Chapter 126: It Was Not an Engagement

Pierce's action completely stunned and petrified the people around him.

Especially Annie, her face alternately flushed and pale, even her breathing couldn't help but become a bit heavier.

Pierce's actions were like a slap in the face to Annie.

There was truly no dignity or substance left.

Felt infuriatingly hot and angry.

Meanwhile, the auctioneer nearby gave a signal to the waiter, who immediately apologized and then left the place.

The auctioneer had known Sophia for a long time and smoothed things over with a smile:

"It was originally yours, and now it has returned to your hands. It seems that this 'Tear of the Ocean' really has a destiny with you."

Sophia frowned, her face devoid of any expression of surprise. Instead, she looked indifferently at the "Tears of the Ocean" in her hand.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, stuffing it back into Pierce's hand.

"It's Mr. Clement's now, you should give it to your fiancée, consider it as an engagement gift!"

If she truly wanted it, she wouldn't have given up the auction.

She deliberately raised the price, knowing Annie would compete,

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Chapter 126 I Was Not an Engagement

knowing Pierce had pride and wouldn't lose to a woman,

The result indeed turned out as she had predicted.

Just didn't expect, Pierce actually backhanded himself?

I really didn't know what was going through this jerk's mind!

Pierce's face darkened, his eyes deep and gloomy, his tone cold;

"Engagement fiancée? There was no such thing at all. This was originally taken for you, of course it should be given to you!"

He shoved it back into Sophia's hand without further ado,

In his words, there was a hint of stern anger.

But Sophia didn't buy into this.

She curved her lips into a smile, everyone saw them cutting the cake together, and Annie herself admitted it, could it be false?

Fooling ghosts, huh?

However, she didn't want to appear jealous and questioning, so she simply smiled and handed the "Tears of the Ocean" to Annie,

The corners of her lips were slightly upturned, her eyes and brows exuding a delicate, cold, and bright beauty.

"Ms. Stapleton, here's your engagement gift. Congratulations to you both."

She laughed indifferently, ignoring the shame and embarrassment on Annie's face.

Anyway, whatever, she didn't want, whoever wanted it could have it!

14.20%

Chapter 126: It Was Not an Engagement

He

furrowed his brows, about to say something, when the auctioneer next to him couldn't help but laugh and speak:

"Just before the auction started, I heard so many socialites congratulating Ms. Stapleton and Mr. Clement on their engagement. You didn't deny it at the time, so I thought it was true!"

He gave Pierce a meaningful glance.

"Mr. Clement, didn't you know? What was Ms. Stapleton's role when she came?"

As soon as he spoke.

The surrounding socialites and noble ladies all pricked up their ears to listen.

It was their first time seeing such a battleground.

It was even more exciting than acting.

Annie's heart skipped a beat, her face subtly changing, just about to say something.

Pierce's face hardened slightly as he frowned, unceremoniously taking the "Tear of the Sea" from her hand. He then turned and walked away, leaving behind a single sentence:

"Just an ordinary guest, don't overthink it."

His words were like a huge stone thrown into a calm lake.

Ripples spread in circles, causing a bit of alarm among the crowd.

Perhaps everyone didn't pay attention to his last words, but they all clearly heard that Annie was just a "regular guest".

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Chapter 120 # Was Not an Engagement

Annie's face turned slightly pale, her palms felt empty, and she seemed as if she had been struck, teetering on the brink of collapse.

And once Pierce left, the remaining socialites and noble ladies basically did not take the initiative to strike up a conversation, looking as if they were enjoying a good show.

Annie originally couldn't even squeeze into this circle. It was only because she got involved with the Clement family that she was held in high regard, but in fact, everyone had long been dissatisfied.

"The jewelry that Pierce photographed was originally for his ex-wife?"

"Some people really love to deceive themselves, even thinking that tonight was really an engagement. Pierce himself denied it, so what's the point of pretending?"

"The Clement family wouldn't be so short-sighted!"

Sounds came to Annie's ears one after another, and Annie's teeth were almost clenched to breaking point.

The third floor was a place to gamble money.

Some people were playing cards, some were playing mahjong. The layout was similar to an international casino, but the overall scale was several times smaller.

Sophia glanced around, found a less crowded spot to sit down, and watched others play with utter boredom.

Someone handed over a stack of chips, Sophia looked up and saw Derick,

He smiled gently, "Want to play?"

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Chapter 126 It Was Not an Engagement

Sophia shook her head, "I'm not playing anymore, I'm not interested."

Derick raised an eyebrow, "Hungry or not, want something to eat?"

His consideration was beyond words. After a long period of interaction, it was known that his good manners were innate.

Sophia touched her stomach, she really was a bit hungry.

"Somewhat, then I went to the restaurant once."

Sophia said as she stood up, she would come back to talk to Daniel after finishing her meal.

Derick paused, "Just now, I saw Pierce's parents go to the restaurant..."

Sophia stopped in her tracks, immediately losing her appetite.

She certainly didn't want to see the Clement family while eating, as it would affect her appetite.

Derick began to speak with a laugh:

“Stay here, I went to get you some food.”

Sophia looked at him with a beaming smile and gladly agreed:

“Thank you, I wanted to eat lobster and pasta.”

Derick: “Okay...”

Once Derick left, Sophia’s mood improved a lot.

Derick really came through when it mattered!

Daniel came over with a glass of wine and placed it in front of Sophia.

“Ms. Cruise, shall we discuss the acquisition?”

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Chapter 126 It Was Not an Engagement

This sudden topic took Sophia by surprise.

Sophia subconsciously took the wine glass and smiled:

“Alright then.”

Daniel’s attitude was gentle and open, straightforward:

“Lydia had come to see me before, but we couldn’t agree on the price. I know you guys are planning something big. It’s simple, I want ten percent of your shares.”

Sophia stiffened slightly, the laxity in her eyes instantly turning serious:

“Mr. Vandenberg, we couldn’t agree to this condition.”

The tripartite collaboration between Sophia, Lydia, and Pierce had already achieved a certain balance in terms of interests.

If the shares were diluted now, the project would collapse immediately. .

Daniel's smile froze for a moment as he swirled the wine glass in his hand, then clinked it against hers with a laugh:

“Out of respect for Ms. Cruise, I changed my terms. I wanted the price to be tripled.”

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Chapter 127: Couldn't Find the Person

Sophia pondered for a moment, this Daniel was knowledgeable in negotiation.

Perhaps the second condition was his real goal.

Although he indeed asked for a lion's share, the current “Codepath Tech” was simply not worth that much anymore.

However, if all the patents and technology could have been retained, it would have saved a lot of trouble later on.

The price was indeed negotiable.

Sophia smiled, “The specific terms need to be discussed in detail.”

The implication was that she initially agreed to his terms, but he also had to agree to her terms.

Daniel raised his eyebrows with a smile, lifting the wine glass in his hand:

“Here's to our pleasant collaboration!”

Surrounded by people, Sophia didn't think much of it and raised her glass to take a gentle sip. The fruit wine was not low in alcohol content, and as the alcohol hit her throat, Sophia still swallowed it down.

Daniel stood up with a laugh:

“Ms. Cruise, my secretary is also here. How about we go to her room to discuss the details?”

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He

immediately took out his phone and, in front of Sophia, called his own secretary to ask for her room number

Then he couldn't wait to go out

Sophia paused for a few seconds behind.

She knew Daniel was gay, so she wasn't really that guarded around him.

She thought for a moment, decided it was best to strike while the iron was hot, and finalize the details of the contract, so she didn't refuse.

I took out my phone and sent a message to Derick, then followed upstairs. I had just heard the secretary say her room was 602.

She didn't notice that the message hadn't been sent at all.

Sophia took the elevator upstairs.

This floor was all rest rooms, covered with thick carpets, so it was relatively quiet.

She had just stepped out of the elevator when she felt a heavy, dizzying sensation in her head.

She took a few steps, felt something was off, leaned on the railing beside her, breathed in the sea breeze, trying to clear her head a bit.

A few seconds later, she began to feel a heat spreading throughout her body and immediately took out her phone.

However, it was discovered that the mobile phone signal was blocked, and no numbers could be dialed at all.

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A bad thought rose in **Sophia**

Was it the glass of wine that Daniel passed over?

Sophia sensed something was wrong, tightly clenching her own palm, just about to turn around and leave.

Suddenly.

The door opposite was suddenly opened.

Daniel grabbed Sophia's arm and forcefully pulled her into the room.

"Ah—"

Sophia screamed in fright.

She was now all soft and weak, her mind was foggy, and she had no strength at all.

Her struggle was utterly futile.

Daniel yanked her in, threw her on the ground, and locked the door behind him.

Sophia winced awake for a moment, her face pale as she tried to sit up, looking at him and said:

“Daniel, have you gone mad?”

There was no so-called secretary in the room at all. Could this all have been a setup by Daniel?

Sophia didn't understand, why did he have to do this?

Daniel looked down at her from above, his gentle and approachable demeanor faded, giving off a gloomy and melancholic vibe.

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Chapter 127 Couldn't Find the Person

With a smirk that wasn't quite a smile, he removed the watch from his wrist, no longer pretending to maintain a gentle demeanor.

Picked up a prop from a side cabinet, a whip...

Sophia's complexion slightly changed, “Someone noticed I was missing, they would come looking for me.”

Daniel chuckled lightly, his eyes filled with a hint of disdain. He

walked over to the bed and turned on a camera, then turned his head to look at Sophia.

“Ms. Cruise, you can only blame your bad luck. Someone offered a high price for our intimate video, and I agreed.”

“Any collaboration was just for fun, I had already sold that company.”

He slowly undid the buttons of his clothes, like a greedy gambler eyeing the chips, wishing he could swallow her whole and get the remaining payment.

Sophia was burning all over, her eyes misty. She clenched her own palm tightly, forcing herself to stay awake.

“You could have as much money as you wanted, I would give it to you: I am the daughter of the Cruise Group, I have money.....”

“Ms. Cruise, did you think that I would be fooled just because your surname is Cruise?”

If you were the daughter of the Cruise Group, would you have been kicked out by the Clement family?

Stop struggling, no one here can save you. Pierce got engaged today, everyone’s attention is on someone else.

“Don’t be afraid, I was very gentle with women.....”

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He tugged at the whip in his hand, giving an insincere smile, a hint of ruthlessness flashing across his eyes and brows.

In the next second, he raised his whip and lashed it at her viciously...

At that time outside.

Bang—

A massive firework exploded in the night sky, illuminating half of it.

It was dazzling and bright, full of various colors.

The beautiful pattern slowly transformed into a vibrant bouquet of lilies, dazzling and precious.

Then the lily slowly descended, but at the moment of obliteration, it suddenly exploded into a line of words: "Sophia, I like you."

This line of text stayed the longest, so beautiful that it was impossible to look away.

Then, from these words, many wonderful and exquisite patterns transformed.

Everyone on the cruise ship had come out to watch this fireworks show that belonged to one person alone.

This fireworks show had been prepared by Pierce long ago.

Cruise ships, fireworks, gifts, his sincerity was all in these.

However, he searched all over the several floors, but he didn't see the person he had been longing to see.

Suddenly.

He had a bad feeling in his heart.

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at all.

She was happy, she would come over to hug and kiss him.

Even if she was not happy, she would come over and scold him.

But she was simply nowhere to be found.

He immediately summoned Kasen, instructing him to arrange for the bodyguards to find someone right away.

This fireworks show lasted for nearly an hour, attracting everyone's attention.

Ava stormed up to Pierce, her face extremely unpleasant to look at:

"What were you messing around for, did that woman drug you? Hurry up and make it stop, don't embarrass yourself any further!"

A while ago, Pierce had helped Annie's father. Ava, thinking he had taken a liking to Annie, accepted her back again.

Seeing this scene, it simply infuriated her to no end!

Pierce's face grew cold and his mind became increasingly uneasy.

He pushed Ava away directly, his voice cold and indifferent:

"It wouldn't stop, this cruise banquet was specifically prepared by me for Sophia."

He walked onto the deck, his face grim.

Kasen adjusted the surveillance, hurriedly whispered a few words, and then Pierce, with a gloomy expression, directly led people up to the sixth floor.

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Chapter 127 beuldn't Find the Pasen

Arrived at the door of room 602.

He knocked on the door forcefully.

But there was not the slightest movement inside.

He took a step back and kicked the room's door open directly.

As a

result, the man and woman on the bed were intensely “exercising”, which startled them into clutching the blanket tightly

Pierce walked in with a gloomy face, his aura radiating an undeniable chill and coldness

.

His eyes were bloodshot as he entered, barely containing his impending frenzy.

The whole body was extremely tense,

In the next second, Daniel kicked out.

The woman hidden below screamed.

Pierce's expression stiffened as he saw the woman's face.

It wasn't Sophia.

The very second after he breathed a sigh of relief, his heart was gripped tightly with fear

.

Just now, Kasen said, “Ms. Cruise spoke a few words with Daniel, then went upstairs...”

Daniel, he was never any good!

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Chapter 128: It Was the Female Secretary

Unable to find Sophia, Pierce was as restless as a wild leopard out of control, his entire being shrouded in a gloomy chill.

Daniel on the ground scrambled up in a panic, shockingly covering his body with the blanket.

“Mr. Clement, what were you doing?”

The bodyguards behind Pierce had no intention of leaving, each of them on high alert.

Pierce walked over, step by step approaching him, appearing like an Asura who had walked out of hell, terrifyingly frightening.

He grabbed Daniel’s hair tightly, his eyes revealing an undisguised ruthless expression, his voice cold and gloomy:

“Where was Sophia?”

Daniel’s eyes flickered with panic for a moment:

“I...I didn’t know, how would I know where Ms. Cruise was?”

Kasen stepped forward, speaking up directly:

The surveillance clearly showed that you had attached a signal jammer to Ms. Cruise’s phone, and she came looking for you.

“The surveillance on the sixth floor was destroyed, the person disappeared as soon as they left the elevator, where did you hide her?”

Daniel’s face turned slightly pale, and he immediately shook his head:

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Chapter 178 in Was the Female Secretary

“I didn’t, if you don’t believe me, you can search! I was with my secretary the whole time!”

The woman crying on the bed was his secretary.

Pierce gave Kasen a signal, and Kasen immediately had the bodyguards start searching.

He didn’t care at all that the female secretary was still naked.

Daniel swallowed, his face seemingly pale with a lingering fright.

“Mr. Clement, I haven’t congratulated you on your engagement yet.”

Pierce’s eyes darkened, his hand suddenly exerted more force, slamming his head into the corner of the bed.

“Ah—”

Daniel let out a painful scream.

Pierce was gripping his hair tightly, his brows and eyes sharp:

“Who told you I got engaged today, huh?”

Daniel was shaking violently.

“It was your fiancée, Ms. Stapleton!”

A trace of darkness crossed Pierce’s stern eyes:

“So, was it her who asked you to design Sophia?”

Daniel was taken aback, shaking his head abruptly:

“No, no, no, it really has nothing to do with me, I’m being framed, Mr. Clement!”

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Chapter 12 n was the Formate Sectotary

He had already started to regret it now.

But even with regret, they dared not speak the truth.

If Pierce cared about Sophia, his end would only be worse.

So it was better to grit one’s teeth and never say a word, no matter what!

The bodyguard had searched the room, not missing a single corner, he even searched the adjacent rooms.

But it was all in vain.

Kasen’s face looked terrible, he shook his head at Pierce.

A layer of icy coldness covered Pierce's eyes as he violently slammed Daniel's head against the corner of the bed once again.

Daniel's head had already started bleeding.

He screamed repeatedly, his face deathly pale.

Pierce didn't mince his words, his eyebrows stern and his voice icy cold:

"Don't pretend, I know it's you. Hand over the person to me. You owed billions in gambling debts, I've settled them for you."

"If you didn't pay, I wouldn't wait for the cruise ship to dock, I'd feed you to the fish in the sea first."

Daniel shuddered violently all over.

He seemed to sense Pierce's difference towards Sophia.

That kind of sinister gaze was so intimidating that one dared not even meet it. It seemed as if he could see through one's hypocrisy and lies.

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He struggled immensely within himself.

But in the end, still dared not admit it lightly.

He swallowed his saliva, trembling all over in a disheveled state, and denied saying:

"I really didn't know where Ms. Cruise was!"

Pierce's eyes suddenly turned cold, he abruptly stood up, his voice suppressed very low :

"Throw it down."

"Yes."

The bodyguard behind him stepped forward, directly sealing his screaming mouth with tape, and then carried the person away.

Pierce cast a gloomy glance at the woman on the bed, emotionlessly dusting off his hands as if he had just touched something dirty.

“What about you, did you also want to go with him?”

The female secretary turned pale with fright, disregarding her shame, she ran and crawled down, opening her mouth to cry:

“I really didn’t know anything, he asked me to book two rooms, and wait for him in the adjacent room. I was forcibly dragged here by him, I didn’t see Ms. Cruise when I arrived here...”

She frantically blurted out everything she knew.

Pierce withdrew his gaze and turned around to leave directly.

Arrived at the railing.

He stood there, his dark eyes deep as a pool in the dead of night, his

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Chapter 128 8 Was the male Secretary

tone somber:

“This floor was off-limits to everyone, search each room for me!”

“Yes.”

The fireworks in the night sky were still bursting brilliantly.

However, his initial expectations were gone, he just felt vaguely uneasy.

When Pierce’s people came.

Daniel’s wild behavior came to an abrupt halt.

He seemed to be highly alert, yet he did not let her off the hook.

He tied her hands with the prepared rope and gagged her mouth.

Then, in a hurry, he hung her outside the window railing.

Throughout the entire process, she had no strength, no room to struggle.

There was no passage outside this room, the entire cruise ship was designed with a narrow bottom and a wide top.

In other words, no one would be standing outside seeing Sophia upstairs.

Unless someone downstairs opened the window and looked up.

Daniel, the freak, whipped her so hard that her consciousness became chaotic.

However, the belated, burning pain, along with the shivering caused by the wind, gradually gave her some strength back.

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Chapter 128 * Way the Female Secretary

Her hands were tied, her entire body suspended in mid-air. If she fell, she would either end up feeding the fish in the sea or become crippled on the deck of the cruise ship below.

She couldn't utter a single word, her entire being filled with anxiety and impatience.

The cold wind at night was chilling to the bone.

The sea below surged tumultuously, as if it could swallow all sounds and hopes in the darkness of the night.

Her thin formal dress was billowed up by the wind, a layer of goosebumps covered her entire body, and a frantic fear caused her to tremble violently, beyond her control.

She desperately wanted to seek help, to survive, to escape from this situation.

She lived her life in confusion.

Lost the most important thing, and made many wrong choices.

Now, what she regretted the most was believing in that sick freak, Daniel!

She only heard Daniel's scream in the room.

Did someone come to save her?

Her blood was surging all over her body, her hands ached as if they were about to be severed, yet she dared not let her guard down.

The noise in the room quickly fell silent.

No one took a glance outside the window.

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Chapter 128 It Was the Female Secretary

Her heart gradually grew cold.

She couldn't see the brilliant fireworks in the sky, her mind was in complete silence.

She vigorously swung the rope, attempting to make some noise to attract attention.

But it was totally useless.

Her feet could still move erratically. She propped up her body with her arms over and over again, then used her momentum to crash into the wall. Her feet would kick down hard.

I don't know how many times it has been.

Her arms were rubbed raw, her stomach ached from the impact, and her toes couldn't even touch the floor below.

She hung there, limp and lifeless, her arm nearly broken, so uncomfortable that she wanted to cry.

Suddenly.

Heard faint voices of conversation coming from downstairs.

It was Camille's voice:

"I thought I just saw a pair of feet by the window, it was so terrifying!"

Annie: "Did I see it wrong?"

"No way!"

Camille walked to the window, looked up, and screamed.

"Indeed, there was, someone!"

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Chapter 128 It Was the Female Secretary

As soon as her voice sounded, Sophia kicked her legs desperately, as if she had seen hope.

After a while, Camille finally mustered the courage to push open the window. As she looked up, her face suddenly changed:

"Sophia?"

Chapter 128: It Was the Female Secretary

Unable to find Sophia, Pierce was as restless as a wild leopard out of control, his entire being shrouded in a gloomy chill.

Daniel on the ground scrambled up in a panic, shockingly covering his body with the blanket.

"Mr. Clement, what were you doing?"

The bodyguards behind Pierce had no intention of leaving, each of them on high alert.

Pierce walked over, step by step approaching him, appearing like an Asura who had walked out of hell, terrifyingly frightening.

He grabbed Daniel's hair tightly, his eyes revealing an undisguised ruthless expression, his voice cold and gloomy:

"Where was Sophia?"

Daniel's eyes flickered with panic for a moment:

"I...I didn't know, how would I know where Ms. Cruise was?"

Kasen stepped forward, speaking up directly:

The surveillance clearly showed that you had attached a signal jammer to Ms. Cruise's phone, and she came looking for you.

"The surveillance on the sixth floor was destroyed, the person disappeared as soon as they left the elevator, where did you hide her?"

Daniel's face turned slightly pale, and he immediately shook his head:

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Chapter 178 in Was the Female Secretary

"I didn't, if you don't believe me, you can search! I was with my secretary the whole time!"

The woman crying on the bed was his secretary.

Pierce gave Kasen a signal, and Kasen immediately had the bodyguards start searching.

He didn't care at all that the female secretary was still naked.

Daniel swallowed, his face seemingly pale with a lingering fright.

"Mr. Clement, I haven't congratulated you on your engagement yet."

Pierce's eyes darkened, his hand suddenly exerted more force, slamming his head into the corner of the bed.

"Ah—"

Daniel let out a painful scream.

Pierce was gripping his hair tightly, his brows and eyes sharp:

"Who told you I got engaged today, huh?"

Daniel was shaking violently.

"It was your fiancée, Ms. Stapleton!"

A trace of darkness crossed Pierce's stern eyes:

"So, was it her who asked you to design Sophia?"

Daniel was taken aback, shaking his head abruptly:

"No, no, no, it really has nothing to do with me, I'm being framed, Mr. Clement!"

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Chapter 12 n was the Formate Sectotary

He had already started to regret it now.

But even with regret, they dared not speak the truth.

If Pierce cared about Sophia, his end would only be worse.

So it was better to grit one's teeth and never say a word, no matter what!

The bodyguard had searched the room, not missing a single corner, he even searched the adjacent rooms.

But it was all in vain.

Kasen's face looked terrible, he shook his head at Pierce.

A layer of icy coldness covered Pierce's eyes as he violently slammed Daniel's head against the corner of the bed once again.

Daniel's head had already started bleeding.

He screamed repeatedly, his face deathly pale.

Pierce didn't mince his words, his eyebrows stern and his voice icy cold:

"Don't pretend, I know it's you. Hand over the person to me. You owed billions in gambling debts, I've settled them for you."

"If you didn't pay, I wouldn't wait for the cruise ship to dock, I'd feed you to the fish in the sea first."

Daniel shuddered violently all over.

He seemed to sense Pierce's difference towards Sophia.

That kind of sinister gaze was so intimidating that one dared not even meet it. It seemed as if he could see through one's hypocrisy and lies.

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He struggled immensely within himself.

But in the end, still dared not admit it lightly.

He swallowed his saliva, trembling all over in a disheveled state, and denied saying:

"I really didn't know where Ms. Cruise was!"

Pierce's eyes suddenly turned cold, he abruptly stood up, his voice suppressed very low :

"Throw it down."

"Yes."

The bodyguard behind him stepped forward, directly sealing his screaming mouth with tape, and then carried the person away.

Pierce cast a gloomy glance at the woman on the bed, emotionlessly dusting off his hands as if he had just touched something dirty.

"What about you, did you also want to go with him?"

The female secretary turned pale with fright, disregarding her shame, she ran and crawled down, opening her mouth to cry:

"I really didn't know anything, he asked me to book two rooms, and wait for him in the adjacent room. I was forcibly dragged here by him, I didn't see Ms. Cruise when I arrived here..."

She frantically blurted out everything she knew.

Pierce withdrew his gaze and turned around to leave directly.

Arrived at the railing.

He stood there, his dark eyes deep as a pool in the dead of night, his

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Chapter 128 8 Was the male Serrotary

tone somber:

“This floor was off-limits to everyone, search each room for me!”

“Yes.”

The fireworks in the night sky were still bursting brilliantly.

However, his initial expectations were gone, he just felt vaguely uneasy.

When Pierce’s people came.

Daniel’s wild behavior came to an abrupt halt.

He seemed to be highly alert, yet he did not let her off the hook.

He tied her hands with the prepared rope and gagged her mouth.

Then, in a hurry, he hung her outside the window railing.

Throughout the entire process, she had no strength, no room to struggle.

There was no passage outside this room, the entire cruise ship was designed with a narrow bottom and a wide top.

In other words, no one would be standing outside seeing Sophia upstairs.

Unless someone downstairs opened the window and looked up.

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However, the belated, burning pain, along with the shivering caused by the wind, gradually gave her some strength back.

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Chapter 130: Save Derick First

Pierce’s eyes suddenly seemed cold as he looked at Camille ominously

The cold indifference was powerful and dangerous.

Camille was looked at in such a way that she didn’t dare to lift her head. She just covered her face, her shoulders shaking violently, a sharp pain in her chest.

“Derick jumped bro. go save him he can still be saved!”

She was sad and struggling immersed in the scene of Derick jumping into the sea unable to extricate herself

She regretted it too, she didn’t do it on purpose, she just accidentally let go of the rope for a moment

How would Derick think of her?

The man she loved had witnessed her sins, but she didn’t want him to die!

Sophia might not have survived, but Derick still had a chance!

She felt a dense, prickling pain in her heart, making even breathing difficult for her

Camille clung tightly to Pierce’s arm. her face streaked with tears, her eyes filled with fear and worry.

“Bro, please have someone save him, he can’t die. If he dies. I won’t want to live either ...”

Pierce’s stern brows shadowed his eyes, his heart suddenly skipped a

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beat, a bad thought surged in his mind, he stared at her and asked:

“Sophia also fell down?”

Otherwise, why would Derick have jumped down?

Camille shuddered, her face turning deathly pale.

She shook her head in panic, "I don't know..."

Before she could finish her words, Pierce pushed her away and ordered the bodyguard:

"Preparing to go down and save people-"

That thought became increasingly heavy.

Camille stumbled, her whole body shaking violently. She cried out from behind, saying:

"Bro, save Derick first, I beg you, he can be saved, he can still live!"

But she knew, Sophia couldn't survive.

Her hands were bound, her mouth was gagged, and in the sea, she could only wait to die.

Sophia didn't even have the qualification to survive.

Camille also regretted, but this regret diminished significantly after seeing Derick jump into the sea.

Even, there was a vague sense of pleasure coursing through the heart.

What she was more worried about was Derick.

The glitz and glamour of the early night almost intoxicated everyone present.

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Chapter 130 Save Derick First

The latter half of the night on the cruise ship was spent in terror and solemnity.

This banquet ended hastily.

Many people didn't know what had happened.

But deep down, they all seemed to know that something had happened to Sophia.

Ava was reluctant to see her son making such a fuss over a Sophia, always affectionately keeping Annie by his side.

She let everyone see that Sophia was definitely not the daughter-in-law in her mind.

This was her attitude.

Pierce's people saw the guests on the cruise ship leaving one after another.

Ava and Kamden were also among them.

Although dissatisfied, Kamden would not publicly question his own son, after all, Pierce was already capable of standing on his own.

But as Ava was grumbling and following her bodyguard to leave, Annie gently held her arm, softly soothing her emotions.

"Auntie, it's okay, go home early and get some beauty sleep, it's good for your skin..."

Camille followed hastily behind, having just cried her heart out, she was so unstable that she could barely stand on her feet.

However, Ava had always been indifferent to her sickly daughter, so she didn't notice at all that her condition was off.

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Chapter 130 Save Derick First

Just as the group was about to board the speedboat, the bodyguard suddenly received a phone call and then stepped forward:

"Ms. Stapleton," Mr. Clement said, "please stay with Ms. Clement first."

Annie's complexion subtly changed.

Soon, she regained her gentle smile:

“Why so? I wanted to go back with Auntie!”

The bodyguard’s expression slightly changed, “This was Mr. Clement’s order.”

At first, Ava was a bit upset, but she quickly recovered and patted Annie’s hand:

“I knew

it, he must have been interested in you to have asked you to stay. As long as you can win his heart, I have no objections. You must seize this great opportunity!”

After she finished speaking, she and Kamden boarded the boat, one after the other.

In the pitch–black night.

The ghastly light on the cruise ship shrouded Annie.

Her face was already quite pale, but at that moment, it turned even whiter.

Her smile was stiff and uncomfortable.

Watching Ava leave./

I couldn’t help but feel a bit nervous inside.

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Chapter 130. Save Derick First

Meanwhile, Camille was completely panicked, she grabbed Annie’s arm, her lips trembling:

“What should I do, did my brother find out?”

A trace of irritation flashed in Annie’s eyes, but she still smiled and took her hand:

“You didn’t say it was you who did it, did you?”

Camille shook her head sharply.

Annie

breathed a sigh of relief, smiled gently, and, while walking with her arm linked, she whispered:

“It’s okay, don’t say anything. She should be sleeping with the fishes by now, she won’t come back to bother you. As long as we both keep quiet, no one will know.”

“But Derick knew, and he still jumped...”

“Did he come up?” Annie asked her calmly.

Camille stiffened sharply, her face turning pale.

Annie smiled, “Camille, I hope you learn to love yourself more than the person you love. He chose that woman, you also need to learn to take care of yourself.”

“We should pray that they never come up, otherwise you would spend the rest of your life in prison ...”

She smiled gently, and with a soft touch, she tidied up her messy hair. Her eyes were deep black.

Camille suddenly found Annie very scary.

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Chapter 130 Save Danck First

That kind of chilling feeling made her uncomfortable.

She was surprisingly calm all along, calmly persuading her to let go, calmly advising her to shut up, calmly urging her to be more open-minded.

It was clearly her who was whispering in her own ear, yet she

remained detached throughout, quietly watching herself go through it all.

Even as foolish as Camille was, she noticed that there was something unusual about Annie.

She lifted her eyes, glanced at Annie’s gentle and calm face, and forced out a stiff smile.

Annie didn’t speak again, she just held Camille’s cold hand and slowly returned to the cruise ship.

The entire cruise ship had quieted down.

The cold wind and the sound of the waves could still be heard.

Pierce stood on the deck, his posture erect, his entire being shrouded in a gloomy chill. His clothes were folded at the corners by the rustling wind.

And before him, was a disheveled Daniel, covered in wounds.

He was beaten so badly that there wasn't a single part of him that was unharmed. He lay on the ground like a pile of mud, at Pierce's feet, twitching from time to time.

Who was he interrogating?

It must have been related to Sophia!

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Save Derick First

Seeing this scene.

The expressions on both Annie and Camille's faces changed.

Especially Camille, she screamed in terror, covering her ears, turned to run, trying to catch up with Kamden and Ava.

However, he was surrounded by the bodyguards behind him.

She felt the indifference of her brother, Pierce.

Although he had always taken care of her as an elder brother, indulging her and allowing her to receive the best treatment abroad.

He even agreed to marry a complete stranger just so she could have surgery.

During those years of struggling with the Grim Reaper, Pierce was the only one in the Clement family who brought her warmth.

But now, as she looked at the cold and gloomy expression in Pierce's eyes, she suddenly felt very unfamiliar.

Perhaps, he had just been hiding it very well all along.

She was wrong, she really knew she was wrong!

She stood there, screaming uncontrollably...

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