

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 131

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Chapter 131: **He Didn't** Recognize **Her**

Pierce slowly turned his head, his cold, indifferent gaze fixed on her, his face devoid of any expression.

Very quickly.

The bodyguard forcefully dragged Camille and Annie in front of Pierce.

Camille's legs had gone weak, she had to drag Annie to prevent herself from falling.

She looked up, the surging sea was dark and deep, the wind brought a salty and fishy cold air.

She was covered in goosebumps and shivered slightly.

Pierce's dark eyes were cold and his voice was icy:

"Acquainted?"

He stared at Camille's face, not missing a single expression.

Camille looked at the person on the ground who was swollen like a pig's head and quickly shook her head.

She was very flustered.

Annie stepped forward, gently took Camille's hand, and said with a smile:

"It was the first time Camille had seen something like this, she was terrified. Honestly,, it was really scary. Who was this person? What had they done?"

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She indeed did not know.

Just seeing him in that terrible state for a moment, I was scared into a stress response.

“Bro, I really didn’t know him.”

Pierce’s bodyguard handed over a cigar, which he took with a casual, indifferent gesture , playing with it.

The night was pitch black.

The lights on the deck shone as bright as daylight, yet they made the darkness in the corners even more intense.

The light and shadow transitioned from dark to bright, landing on Pierce’s stern face.

Half of his body was shrouded in darkness, making it impossible to see the turbulent, suppressed emotions in his eyes.

Also stretched his figure long.

He lifted his foot, his aura cold and stern, and walked up to Daniel, squatting down halfway.

In the moment he approached.

Daniel’s body shuddered violently.

The next second.

Pierce’s large hand had clamped onto Daniel’s neck, giving it a harsh squeeze.

The light illuminated his cold, hard contours and restrained eyes,

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creating a stark contrast.

Daniel's face turned purple instantly, his eyes bulging with bloodshot.

He knew what way was the simplest, yet the most tormenting.

The surrounding bodyguards remained calm.

But Annie's complexion subtly changed.

Camille was so scared that her heart trembled, she held her chest and breathed heavily.

Daniel didn't even have the strength to struggle, he could only shake his head strenuously:

"I didn't know her, I didn't know her..."

He pointed at Camille, not daring to lie.

Pierce really could have taken his life.

On this sea, on this cruise ship, his life was worth too little.

Camille's face turned slightly pale as she looked at Pierce.

He didn't trust her anymore.

Pierce let go.

Daniel clutched his throat and began to cough violently, curling up in pain on the ground like a helpless maggot.

Pierce's eyes were dark and his voice was indifferent:

"And the other one?"

He was referring to Annie.

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Annie's figure stiffened slightly, her face suddenly tensed up.

She was holding Camille's hand, which was somewhat sweaty.

She stared intently at the person on the ground, her heart sinking.

Before Daniel could speak, Annie took a step forward, opening her mouth with a somewhat displeased expression:

"Mr. Clement, I didn't forget the purpose of my visit tonight, to take care of your mother. Even if you made me feel uncomfortable many times, I endured it."

"I didn't leave my aunt's side at all tonight, you can ask her."

Pierce seemed not to hear, lightly touching Daniel's wound with the cigar in his hand, causing Daniel to immediately flinch in pain.

"No, I didn't know, I really didn't know!"

His voice was filled with tremors and panic.

Pierce gave Annie a meaningful glance.

Annie remained calm.

Camille, however, looked at Annie in surprise.

It seemed like he wanted to say something, but then he held it back.

The rescue boat on the sea surface kept coming back and forth again and again.

Pierce's agitation was also visibly rising.

The bodyguard came over to report time and time again:

"Mr. Clement, no."

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"Mr. Clement, it wasn't found."

"Mr. Clement, the scope has been expanded, but there's no sign of any activity."

The night was already inconvenient, let alone at sea.

They were just gambling on luck.

Perhaps everyone knew in their hearts, Sophia couldn't survive.

It might have been swept away by the giant undersea waves to a distance of several thousand kilometers by now.

Could have become the belly contents of some ferocious fish species again.

Pierce was thinking when a sharp pain surged in his chest, causing him to double over, his face turning pale. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

His jawline was clear and smooth, and at that moment, he felt a movement in his throat, his facial expression revealing some unbearable pain.

He abruptly stood up and kicked Daniel hard.

Daniel was convulsing in pain.

A hint of crimson tainted Pierce's eyes as he stared at him intently, seemingly struggling to control his emotions. His voice was harsh and cold:

“Then who do you say it was, who did it?”

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The surveillance was already fixed, she was drugged by you, dragged into the room by you! You tell me, why would a person disappear, why?”

His last words were almost spoken through gritted teeth.

At that moment, the blood in his body began to flow backwards.

He wished he could have killed Daniel!

He went from ignoring Sophia at first to feeling guilty.

After the divorce, he felt that it was guilt that made him cherish his feelings for Sophia.

But on this night, he sensed danger and unease.

Until the facts were settled, he had lost Sophia.

How could he accept this fact?

That night, he had meticulously prepared a surprise for Sophia, hoping to make up for past regrets.

But his gift was not delivered, she didn't catch a glimpse of his fireworks.

Once again, it was because of herself that Sophia encountered danger.

Was she very scared when she encountered danger?

When she was alone, did she regret agreeing to let him board the cruise ship?

Why didn't he take good care of her?

What was she thinking in the last moment?

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Why hesitate unconsciously due to ridiculous pride?

Every time he thought of these things, it felt as if a knife was stabbing Pierce's heart, each breath he took was so painful that he couldn't speak.

He seemed like a man living in the fog, who had glimpsed a clear light.

That was his own intention.

He clearly fell for Sophia, why wouldn't he admit it?

Why did he keep guessing about her love for him, instead of loving her unconditionally?

Pain spread throughout his body, for the first time, he felt fear and anxiety.

This pitch-black sea swallowed his soul.

He owed her and hadn't paid back a bit, but he had no chance anymore!

After yelling, Pierce kicked at Daniel as if he had lost control.

Daniel didn't even have the strength to scream. He didn't know how many ribs he had broken. His face was so pale from the pain and so swollen that his original appearance was unrecognizable.

After a while, it stopped.

Pierce looked at the silent Daniel and let out a cold laugh.

"Throw it down, feed the fish."

His voice was rough and indifferent.

He was just that kind of person. Without ruthless methods and a strong mentality, how could he have established himself in Aberdyfi?

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Sophia was nowhere to be found, yet the person who wouldn't let her fall into danger had safely returned to shore.

Drop dead!

The bodyguard beside him didn't hesitate at all, he walked towards the railing of the deck, carrying Daniel's body.

They lifted Daniel's body high, intending to throw him down directly...

Chapter 132: Meeting in Private

The sea breeze was salty.

What's the difference between one person disappearing, or three?

Daniel convulsed violently, shivering all over.

He realized Pierce's intention, he truly wanted him dead!

No, Daniel suddenly became scared, his body convulsing, tearing his throat with a loud scream:

"Mr. Clement, I said..."

The pitch—

black waves lashed against the hull of the cruise ship, creating a heavy thudding sound.

Fear seeped into every pore of Daniel.

The bodyguard looked at Pierce's face, which was gloomy and motionless. He just silently stared at the distant sea, as quiet as a cicada in winter.

Daniel spoke in fear:

"She was tied up by me outside the window, when you went in, she was outside the window!"

His voice was hoarse and frantic, even cracking at times.

Pierce's face suddenly changed.

The chilling intensity in his dark eyes overflowed in an instant.

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Chapter 132: Meeting in Private

The bodyguard threw the person onto the deck.

Daniel was curled up on the ground, screaming in pain.

Pierce walked over

gloomily, his expression stern. He stood there, towering above, his voice chillingly cold:

"Say it again!"

Daniel didn't dare to pretend not to know and lie anymore, he twitched his body and spoke with difficulty:

"When you went in, I was afraid you would find her, so I tied her outside the window. But later, the rope was untied, and she was

gone..."

He was filled with immense regret in his heart, wondering why he had to mess with Sophia?

If that incident hadn't happened, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation!

He knelt on the ground in agony, weeping bitterly:

"Mr. Clement, I didn't mean for her to die, really, I was just afraid of being caught by you , planning to pull her back after you left."

"But I really didn't know why the person was gone!"

He didn't notice.

The two women around had already turned extremely pale.

Camille trembled all over in panic, her face was extremely pale, and she couldn't even speak.

Pierce's face was inexplicably a stern shade of white.

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Chapter 132 Meeting in Private

Something

had heavily struck his chest, causing a momentary pain that made his breathing unstable.

In other words.

When he rushed

into room 602 looking for someone, at that moment, Sophia was actually tied up outside the window.

She was just outside, they were only inches away!

But he didn't realize, he knew nothing!

That kind of feeling, so close yet full of regret, suddenly felt like a mountain pressing on his chest, as if it was going to crush his heart!

His jaw tightened, his profile cold and stern. His eyes darkened instantly, the emotions swirling in their depths were tumultuous, ready to explode at any moment.

The entire cruise ship was completely overturned.

It was impossible for Sophia to be hidden in some corner of the cruise ship.

Camille said Derick had jumped down.

Why did he jump down?

What did he see?

In an instant, all the thoughts in my mind came rushing out.

Pierce's heart sank deeper and deeper, and his face became increasingly unpleasant.

Even though he was reluctant to admit it, and still held a glimmer of hope while interrogating Daniel here, the unpleasant thought was

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Chapter 132 Meeting in Private

becoming increasingly clear.

If Sophia's rope had broken and she had fallen onto the cruise ship, with so many people around at the time, it would have been impossible for there to be no commotion.

It could only mean that she didn't fall on the cruise ship, but directly into the sea.

The overall structure of this cruise ship was a trapezoid, wider at the top and narrower at the bottom. The chances of her being discovered were too slim.

Pierce's

heart clenched in pain, his forehead breaking out in a cold sweat. It was an inner fear that he couldn't face calmly.

The surprise he meticulously prepared made her feel like she was on the edge of an abyss.

How could he calmly accept this fact?

He realized that this affection came too late, far too late.

He didn't even know when she had taken root and sprouted in his heart, occupying the most important position.

"Who told you to do this, speak up—"

Pierce's eyes were bloodshot and fierce, gripping Daniel's collar tightly, his brows and eyes filled with cold indifference.

He was completely consumed by uncontrollable emotions, seemingly capable of destroying everything at any moment.

Daniel had already been tormented to the brink of death, Pierce's

violent actions made him involuntarily tilt his head back, causing him to suddenly hit the ground.

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He passed out...

Pierce then started acting as if he had gone mad, intending to stimulate him awake, but it seemed more like he was finding an outlet for his own venting.

But Daniel was already lying half-dead on the ground, only exhaling without inhaling.

Camille saw her brother do this for the first time and couldn't help but cry out in fear.

She ran over and grabbed Pierce's arm, her hand trembling slightly:

"Bro, stop hitting, someone could get killed!"

Pierce wanted to shake her off, but just then, the cruise ship hit a huge wave and jolted.

He involuntarily leaned outward, hitting the railing. If he let go, he could fall into the sea and disappear.

Let go, she was waiting for you below.

With the child.

He thought so, and indeed he did so.

But the moment he let go, Annie, who was standing not far away, suddenly grabbed his arm...

The rescue ship had been salvaging for a whole day and night, but there was no result at all.

Those two people were like a drop of water falling into the ocean, vast and nowhere to be found.

Chapter 132 Meeting in Private

Camille and Annie stayed by Pierce's side, also not closing their eyes

Camille felt both guilty and scared, as if there was a knife hanging over her head, not knowing when it would fall.

She was afraid that Daniel would wake up, betray Annie, and then her own affairs would be exposed,

When she went out to the restroom, Camille shared her worries with

Annie.

Annie gave her a meaningful look, gently comforting her not to overthink.

Subsequently, she was asked to accompany the doctor to check on Pierce's condition.

The longer time passed, the more settled Annie felt, the safer she became.

As long as Sophia and Derick were dead, no one could possibly suspect her.

She took a deep breath, wiped her hands, and then turned to leave.

In the opposite direction of Camille.

Upon entering the cabin below, the bouncer at the door treated her with a bit more courtesy.

After all, it was she who saved Pierce when they encountered danger just now.

At that time, the other bodyguards present were too far away to grab the boss in time.

Annie gave a slight smile, her expression delicate and gentle

Chapter 132 Meeting in Private

"I wanted to ask Daniel about Ms. Cruise. Once Mr. Clement woke up, we could explain it to him. We couldn't keep delaying, could we?"

The bodyguards exchanged glances, somewhat hesitant.

Annie said with a smile, "Don't worry, it won't take long."

The bodyguard still opened the door for her.

Annie politely expressed her thanks, then walked in with a smile.

Just as she closed the door behind her, the smile on her face vanished completely in an instant.

Daniel lay on the ground, his face swollen like a pig's head, a mix of blue and purple, his body limp and curled up there, even his breathing was somewhat unstable.

He, who had been unconscious for a while, had already woken up, his eyes murky as he looked at the door.

The moment Annie walked in, Daniel shivered violently.

His cloudy gaze cleared, breathing somewhat nervously in haste:

"I...I didn't say that!"

Chapter **133: Let's Die Together**

The scene at that time.

The few sentences that Annie said, each one was about "mother".

Daniel knew, it was reminding and warning him.

He understood.

His mother was in Annie's hands.

He was in huge debt and was hiding with his mother, but Annie found them.

So he didn't dare to speak freely at first.

But ultimately, under Pierce's dominance and coldness, Daniel couldn't hold on for long.

Fortunately, Daniel fainted just as he was about to compromise and speak out.

And now, seeing Annie for that moment, he remembered her warning.

He was so nervous that even his breathing became unsteady.

Annie calmly approached, a cold smirk playing on her lips:

"I asked you to do a simple task, how did you manage to cause so much trouble?"

Daniel trembled nervously:

"I didn't expect it either, really, Mr. Clement arrived too quickly!"

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Chapter 133. Let's Die Together

Most importantly, Pierce and Annie were not engaged at all!

It was because he had heard about their engagement in advance that he dared to do things for Annie.

And the result?

Annie chuckled lightly, with no hint of amusement in her eyes:

"You were incompetent in handling your own affairs, and yet you still sought excuses? I gave you a sum of money back then, allowing you to temporarily escape from your debts, and this is how you repay me?"

Daniel shuddered, clenching his teeth:

"Ms. Stapleton, the person Mr. Clement liked was Sophia, it was you who deceived me!"

"Sophia had an accident, Mr. Clement will not let me off the hook. If you dare touch my mom, I will tell Pierce that you were the one who ordered me to do it!"

Annie's eyes turned cold, revealing a hint of ruthlessness.

It was terrifyingly silent.

She stared at Daniel for a few seconds, causing some unease in the depths of Daniel's heart.

After all, since Sophia disappeared, he felt that this matter was inevitably related to Annie.

Daniel's eyes flickered, "Sophia fell from outside, you didn't do it, did you?"

Annie's face changed, a subtle smile appearing at the corner of her mouth, seeming somewhat dangerous.

Chapter **133**: Let's Die Together

She gently lifted her head, looking at a back door across the room, which led directly to a small side passage of the cruise ship.

It was above this corridor that Sophia disappeared from.

She reined in the emotions in her eyes, looking down at Daniel:

“You knew too much...”

Daniel’s face dramatically changed, revealing a look of terror:

“It really was you. You clearly said that all you needed was evidence to threaten her, yet you were so cruel...”

Annie chuckled and naturally blinked her eyes:

“Cruel? It was you who provided me with such a great opportunity, why wouldn’t I take it?”

She smiled, stood up, picked up a pillow from a bed nearby, bent over, and slowly approached.

That moment.

Daniel suddenly panicked:

“What were you going to do?”

Annie smiled gently and spoke lightly:

“Of course, it’s to eliminate you. Once you’re dead, there won’t be anyone to leak information to Pierce.”

I was the one to become Mrs. Clement, what was Sophia?

“Even if Pierce loved her, she’s nothing more than fish food at the bottom of the sea now. Whoever stands in my way, will die!”

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Chapter 133. Let’s Die Together

Daniel’s pupils dilated instantly.

She suddenly crouched down with the pillow in her hand, not even waiting to smother it on his face.

Daniel immediately summoned his strength, gritting his teeth against the pain, and abruptly rose from the ground, pushing her away.

Annie was thrown near the back door, she struggled to get up, somewhat terrified that Daniel still had the strength to fight back!

In that instant, Daniel also straightened up, his resentful gaze falling on Annie.

“You crazy woman, you actually wanted to get rid of me?”

He picked up the pillow that had been tossed aside, and staggered step by step towards her at the back door.

Annie’s expression had become noticeably flustered.

She bit her lower lip, continuing to provoke him:

“Daniel, you dare to touch me? You don’t want your mother’s life anymore?”

“Don’t forget, your mother is still in my hands. If I want her to disappear, she will soon be found by your creditors. Do you think they will spare her?”

There was a hint of defiance in her eyes, yet one hand was placed on the handle of the back door, gently pressing it down.

Upon hearing this, Daniel’s face visibly darkened even more, his breathing becoming noticeably heavier out of anger.

“You despicable person, even if we have to die, we’ll die together. How

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Chapter 133 Let’s Die Together

dare you threaten me?”

His expression became even more resolute and ruthless, a glint of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

The veins on his hand, which was holding the pillow, bulged.

He then lunged forward with even bigger strides.

The next second.

Annie flung the door open and took a step back, finding herself on the passageway outside the back door.

But Daniel didn't notice this at all. He chased after her, looking at the frightened Annie, and felt a great sense of accomplishment, sighing with relief.

Cheap woman, weren't you still scared?

His eyes turned cold, he directly grabbed her arm and threw her onto the ground.

Annie, however, suddenly screamed in terror:

"Help, spare me, don't kill me—"

She opened her mouth.

Disturbed the bodyguard outside the door.

The two people outside the door quickly pushed it open, and upon seeing this scene, their faces changed.

First, Daniel shuddered all over, then he nervously tightened his grip around Annie's neck.

He picked her up from the ground and held her in front of him like a

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hostage.

Backing up, getting closer to the railing:

"Don't come in, I have something to say to Mr. Clement, I want to see him!"

At this moment, however, Annie looked terrified, shaking her head at them and speaking in a soft, tearful voice:

"Don't trust him, he just admitted to deliberately harming Ms. Cruise, and he wants to harm Mr. Clement too, he did it on purpose!"

Upon hearing this, Daniel, furious and frustrated, tightened his grip around her neck:

"You despicable person!"

He was so furious that he could have killed the woman who had done

this to him!

Annie's face was as white as a sheet, her pitiful tears flowing, yet she feigned strength, looking for an opportunity to fight back.

Her body jolted back violently. Daniel, who was already severely injured, was in such pain that he was drenched in cold sweat. However, he didn't want to let go and let Annie go.

Her entire body collided with the railing, causing her to gasp for air.

Annie was pulling at Daniel's arm, which was tightly wrapped around her neck, as if she was about to suffocate. Her face was turning blue.

The bodyguard was getting a bit anxious as well, "Ms. Stapleton..."

They were just about to step forward to save people.

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Chapter 133. Let's Die Together

Annie was seen being forcefully pulled back by Daniel's arm, her head thrown back. In that instant, for some unknown reason, Daniel staggered back a step, stepping on a wet puddle.

He leaned back, half of his body protruding over the railing.

But just as he was struggling to balance and stand upright, Annie in front of him stumbled backward and bumped into him.

"Thump—"

He had thrown himself over the railing, falling into the sea, struggling in terror.

"Help!"

Annie steadied herself, quickly turning around, but her eyes were filled with a cold and calm serenity.

She clung tightly to the railing, the corner of her mouth unconsciously lifting for a moment.

The bodyguard ran over quickly, seeing that the situation was not good, one of them was just about to pick up a long pole nearby to

rescue someone.

Annie immediately grabbed it, hastily speaking:

“Go call someone for help quickly!”

Although the bodyguard knew that Daniel was no good, he still had some use to Pierce, so he couldn't let anything happen to him.

One of the bodyguards immediately turned around and went out to call someone.

Annie looked at the other person, opening her mouth excitedly:

Chapter 133 Let's Die Together

“Prepare the speedboat for salvage quickly, otherwise he would have sunk soon!”

The bodyguard looked solemn, found it reasonable, and then turned around and left.

Everyone had left.

Annie, holding the long pole in her hand, slowly passed it over...

Chapter 134: More **Harm than Good**

The moment Daniel, struggling nearby, grabbed the long pole, Annie thrust violently, driving the pole into his chest...

The dark red blood instantly spread across the sea surface.

Daniel looked at her in shock and dismay, his eyes filled with resentment and defiance.

The next second.

Annie let go, screaming in panic:

“Help me...”

By the time the bodyguard brought people, Daniel had already disappeared on the sea.

Only a pool of dark red liquid, still floating on the sea and not yet dispersed, could be seen.

Everyone was shocked.

Annie turned pale with fright, covering her face and starting to cry:

“I told him to hold on, but he insisted on pulling hard, accidentally stabbing himself in the process, and then he let go of the long pole and it sank.”

“What to do, quickly save him...”

One of the bodyguards, who was the leader among them, looked very upset at the sight

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Chapter 134: More Harm than Good

“It probably wasn’t looking good, send someone to retrieve it first, I’ll inform Mr. Clement about this matter.”

A person died in their hands, not even leaving a body behind, there was no way to explain it to Pierce.

“I went with you guys.”

Annie said with red eyes.

Returned to Pierce’s room.

He hadn’t woken

up yet, the doctor came out from inside with a grave expression on his face, speaking to Camille:

“Mr. Clement’s condition was very bad, he seemed to have been hit, his brain also suffered a heavy blow, he needed to go to the hospital for examination immediately.”

Camille was a bit nervous, “But...”

Annie took a step forward:

“Just listen to the doctor, Mr. Clement’s health is what matters most.”

Camille saw her and nodded.

The bodyguard next to him also thought that Pierce’s body was more important:

“Ms. Clement, we had someone turn the ship around immediately. As for retrieving Daniel’s body, we left people behind to handle it.”

Camille’s face changed, she lifted her head:

“Daniel’s corpse?”

She looked at Annie in disbelief.

Chapter 134 More Harm than Good

Annie's face turned pale, she weakly lowered her head.

The bodyguard next to him spoke up:

"When Ms. Stapleton went to see him, he took Ms. Stapleton hostage, but accidentally slipped and fell into the sea, with little hope of survival."

Fell into the sea by accident?

A few words caused Camille's complexion to change several times.

Couldn't describe what the feeling was.

She had previously worried that if Daniel woke up, it would involve her.

So, is he dead now?

Camille was flustered, feeling waves of icy numbness on her back.

A terrifying, forest-cold feeling suddenly arose.

Her breathing had become somewhat labored.

She looked at Annie's frail appearance, her fear growing increasingly intense.

The person who was even more worried about Daniel betraying than she was, was Annie.

She actively sought out Daniel, it definitely wasn't that simple.

Annie was implicated in his death.

At that moment, Camille understood everything, but she couldn't say a word.

Chapter 134. More Harm than Good

She and Annie were two peas in a pod.

Her eyes flustered for a few seconds, then she hastily nodded:

"Alright, you arrange it, return to the hospital as soon as possible."

'She didn't want to stay on this cruise ship anymore either, it had cast a shadow over her.

That night.

The cruise ship returned to the port.

Pierce was taken to the hospital.

Camille, on the other hand, returned to the Clement's Place, didn't say a word, and came down with a high fever.

Annie, on the other hand, was constantly taking care of Pierce in the hospital.

Time passed day by day.

The news of Sophia's accident could no longer be concealed.

After all, many people who went there that day had returned, except for Sophia and Derick.

The people of Pierce had stopped the search and rescue, with no results for two days and one night.

Everyone felt that hope was fading, like finding a needle in a haystack, it was simply a waste of effort.

Very quickly.

The Cruise family learned about this matter, it was like a bolt from the blue.

Chapter 134 More Harm than Good

Brycen had fainted several times, his complexion was terribly poor.

Kylan also mobilized quite a few people to inquire about the situation at that time.

Contrary to her usual demeanor, Cecilia calmly took Kylan to the hospital where Pierce was.

The floor where Pierce was located was heavily guarded.

He had not yet woken up, and the members of the Clement family had taken turns to visit him, after all, his affairs were closely related to the interests of the Clement Group.

Seeing it was Kylan, Ava thought they were there to visit the sick, so she didn't have anyone stop them.

When she saw Kylan and Cecilia appear together, she was stunned for a moment, then put on a polite and eager smile to greet them:

“Did Mrs. Cruise and Mr. Cruise come together? Thank you so much, it’s a pity that Pierce hasn’t woken up yet...”

Pierce lived in a suite, and he himself was in a room inside. Generally, those who came to visit him when he was sick would not disturb him.

Cecilia looked terrible, she really couldn’t muster a smile. She glanced at Camille who was sitting there, her eyes flashing.

“We were also upset that such a thing happened, but where on earth was Sophia?”

Upon hearing this name, Camille shuddered.

It seemed like a stress response.

Kylan’s face was serious. Having struggled in the business world for a

Chapter 134, More Harm than Good

long time, he had learned to speak behind several masks.

He laughed casually, easing the atmosphere:

“Mrs. Clement, my mother was quite concerned about Sophia’s whereabouts. She went at Mr. Clement’s invitation, so why hasn’t she come back?”

Ava felt unlucky whenever she heard this name.

Knowing she might be dead, he was just short of setting off fireworks in celebration!

How could they still waste manpower and resources to salvage at sea?

She immediately persuaded Kamden to call everyone back.

Ava rolled her eyes:

“Who knows? We heard it accidentally fell into the sea. We, the Clement family, even felt it was bad luck!”

People were sent to search at sea for several days, and the rescue costs were like running water.

“I really didn’t expect her to die on our Clement family’s territory, and that cruise ship was newly purchased by us. How are we supposed to use it now?”

She only worried about these materialistic things in her heart.

Cecilia's complexion was becoming increasingly worse:

"A life, just taken so lightly by you? You really have quite the nerve?"

"Mrs. Cruise, what do you mean? We didn't want this to happen either!"

Chapter 134. More Harm than Good

Ava said discontentedly,

She had always been somewhat resistant to Cecilia, perhaps it was because she looked down on Cecilia before, but now she couldn't compare to Cecilia.

But in Cecilia's eyes, she had never looked at herself properly!

Cecilia was clearly there to visit the sick, but her attitude was somewhat off. How could Ava possibly be satisfied?

Cecilia ignored Ava and turned to walk towards Camille.

She looked at Camille, her voice softening a bit:

"Ms. Clement, do you remember Sophia, who once donated bone marrow to you?"

Derick was also gone, what on earth happened to them?

"You were on the cruise ship at that time, you must know what happened, right?"

Unaware that Cecilia's words had hurt Camille, her eyes instantly turned red.

The whole body involuntarily began to tremble, burying the head in the crook of the arm.

She bit her lower lip tightly, unable to utter a single word.

Sophia, who had once donated bone marrow, and Derick, whom she had always admired, were both dead!

She was unwilling to recall those memories that she could never forget, even in death.

23530

Chapter 134 More Harm than Good

She would be haunted by nightmares all her life!

Cecilia became increasingly anxious.

Annie walked out of Pierce's hospital room, her face pale but composed, her voice gentle and hoarse:

"I knew, I told you."

Chapter 136: My **Wife**

Sophia felt as if she had been unconscious for a very long time, as if someone had been speaking into her ear every day.

The voice seemed to come from afar, yet it was warm, deep, and gentle, urging her to wake up quickly.

She seemed to be forever immersed in the suffocating darkness of the ocean depths.

The icy sea water swept over every pore of her body, making her wish she were dead.

It seemed as though she could vaguely see an image in her mind.

When she was sinking to the bottom of the sea, struggling in vain, a resolute figure jumped down from above, swiftly and decisively reaching her side.

In the pitch-black seabed, she couldn't see anything, yet she saw the faint light he brought, which snatched her from the hands of the Grim Reaper.

At that moment, she remembered it forever.

However, she quickly lost consciousness due to prolonged suffocation.

At this moment.

The room was warm, furnished in an American style, with elegant yet heavy curtains.

She was alive.

Chapter 136. My Wife

She looked at Derick who came before her, something seemed to have touched her heart, a bitter-sweet emotion, she wanted to cry, she was very grateful.

Derick walked up to her, and the doctor consciously gave up his position.

His eyes were warm and clear, reflecting her pale features.

“It’s good that you’re awake, Sophia, it’s good that you’re awake.”

His unhesitant gamble with his life was not in vain.

“Thank you.”

Sophia smiled, looking at him.

She guessed it, it was him who had saved her.

In the pitch-black seabed, the person she saw was Derick.

Derick’s eyes paused, but he couldn’t help but pull her into his arms.

Sophia wanted to cry, but that instant triggered physical discomfort, and she started to cough violently.

Derick’s face subtly changed as he gently stroked her back, his eyes coldly turning towards the doctor:

“What happened? Wasn’t it said to be not serious?”

The doctor paused for a moment, then quickly explained:

“Ms. Cruise had a severe lung infection due to spending too much time underwater. Although initial treatment had been able to control it, she remained unconscious and could not be completely cured. Further observation was needed.”

Chapter 136 My Wife

The worried expression on Derick’s face did not lessen.

Sophia suppressed a cough and smiled:

“Surviving was already good enough, this little cough was nothing.”

Derick looked at her with a heartache, “It will be okay, Sophia!”

Sophia nodded.

The doctor left immediately after finishing the examination.

The room fell silent.

Derick looked at her gently, “Are you hungry? Shall I have them make something light for you?”

Sophia shook her head.

“Did my parents know?”

She didn’t see Brycen and Cecilia, all the doctors here were foreigners too.

So she knew, she was not in Zennland then.

She worried that her family had found out about her accident, and that Brycen and Cecilia wouldn’t be able to handle it.

Derick tucked the corner of the blanket around her.

You were in a coma, teetering between life and death, so they weren’t told about your situation.

“Wait a moment, then tell them this surprise?”

After some thought, Sophia agreed and nodded.

Chapter 136: **My** Wife

She had been in a coma for the past few months, losing a significant amount of weight, even her chin had become sharper. She looked somewhat pale and weak, yet delicately refined.

Derick couldn’t help but feel heartache.

“Rest assured and recuperate here, you had a severe lung infection, the medical level in our country did not have this condition, I have the best laboratory experts here, who can consult for you at any time.”

Also, how did you get those wounds on your body...”

Derick’s eyes darkened.

I remember when I saved her, the sight of her injuries shocked me.

Those seemed to be the marks of a whipping on her back, clearly cruel traces.

Why did she suddenly disappear, why was she beaten, why was she hung outside the window...

Derick’s heart involuntarily hardened, yet he dared not show too much anger, fearing it would stir up her sad memories.

Sophia slightly lowered her gaze.

The scenes before she fell into the sea were all still fresh in memory.

How could she have forgotten?

The wounds on her body were inflicted by Daniel. However, after he had finished whipping her, he heard Pierce’s voice and hastily tied her up, hanging her outside the window.

Sophia shivered slightly all over.

Chapter 136: My Wife

The newly healed wounds all started to itch.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, “Did you know what happened next? How did you suddenly jump down to save me?”

Just as Derick was about to speak, the servant at the door knocked.

He paused, then stood up and walked over.

“Sir, this is freshly cooked porridge. The doctor said to let your wife eat something first, otherwise she might feel uncomfortable in her stomach.”

Derick’s Adam’s apple bobbed, he hummed in response, and took it.

The servant didn’t come in, but directly backed out.

Hearing the servant’s address, Sophia was somewhat surprised, looking over in confusion.

Derick walked over with the porridge, stirred it with a spoon, his voice warm and deep:

“If my family knew I moved in with a girl, they would be suspicious and ask a million questions, so I could only say she was my wife from Zennland.”

Sophia touched her hair, a moment of strangeness crossing her mind.

She chuckled, “It’s okay, I was the one who took advantage of you!”

Derick looked up, their gazes collided.

His eyes were deep, as if he wanted to say something, but he felt that it wasn’t the best time.

He handed it over only after he saw that the porridge was at the right

23 50

Chapter 136: My Wife

temperature.

He began to speak in a warm, deep voice:

At that time, I knew you were missing, so I was constantly looking for you. Later, when I saw Pierce’s people had sealed off the sixth floor, I felt something was wrong.

I went to the fifth floor, planning to climb up from there.

But as soon as I got to the window, I saw you falling into the sea. Without thinking too much, I jumped in.

“Thankfully, everything was in time.”

Although he spoke lightly, Sophia felt extremely heavy and grateful in her heart.

At that time, being able to jump down to save her indicated that one was truly risking their life.

They were originally just acquaintances for mutual benefits, but later became friends after spending more time together.

However, Sophia had always felt distant from Derick.

But she never expected that Derick would actually jump into the sea for her!

No matter what, she could never repay this favor.

She slightly lowered her head, revealing her delicate neck, her expression was somewhat dazedly gentle.

Derick's eyes were warm and calm, his voice faltered for a moment, then he continued:

70 38%

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Chapter 130 My Wife

The subsequent events. I heard that Pierce had several rescue boats searching for two days, and then he returned. Recently, I heard that he was going to get engaged to Annie.

"However, Ms. Cruise had people searching at sea for over three months, and there are still people out there drifting on the sea looking for someone,"

Sophia's eyes suddenly turned red.

She didn't know if it was because she heard the news of Pierce's engagement, or because Kylan was still looking for her.

But she knew, those who should have given up had already given up.

How could she possibly still have any expectations for that man?

At the brink of life and death, his two days and one night were truly laughable!

But she encountered this situation, all because of him!

His sister and his fiancée joined forces to harm her, almost costing her life.

Thought of this.

Sophia's eyes held a hint of cold hardness.

He tasted a spoonful of the soft porridge, then put it down.

"I wanted to reassure my brother first."

She couldn't ignore her worries for her family.

Derick nodded with a smile, "Of course, but you eat first, I'll contact him!"

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Chapter 136 My Wife

Sophia nodded, then picked it up and began to eat it in small bites.

Derick left the room with his phone...

Chapter 137 Cut Matter

Chapter **137**: Our Matter

After Sophia had finished eating.

Derick came back, took the dinner plate, and carefully wiped her mouth corner with a napkin.

The action was extremely gentle.

Sophia's heart fluttered.

She immediately lowered her gaze, laughing nonchalantly as if nothing had happened.

Derick's voice was gentle:

"I've already told Ms. Cruise, so you can rest assured. They said they would come to see you once your health improves a bit more, so you can recuperate here in peace."

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, but still nodded.

She wouldn't doubt Derick's words now.

Derick paused, poured her a glass of water, his voice low and calm:

"Now, could you tell me, why did you disappear and then fall into the sea?"

Sophia's face stiffened slightly.

Silent for a few seconds.

She had just lifted her head, slowly clenching her fists:

"This was my business. I would handle it

However, Derick suddenly clenched his fist, gradually releasing her hand, somewhat dominantly gripping her palms

"From the moment I jumped, it wasn't just about you anymore Sophia"

His eyes were pitch black as he looked at her. Despite having facial features somewhat similar to Pierce, Sophia found him increasingly dissimilar.

His eyes became even more profound and complex, like a calm sea surface that made it impossible for people to see whether the sea bottom was turbulent or peaceful.

Sophia's heart tightened slightly, her originally cold heart seemed to be brushed by a warm current, gradually melting.

She pursed her lips, her expression pausing slightly, her mood gradually calming down.

She slowly withdrew her hand, tugged at the corner of her mouth, and looked up at him.

The light outside the window was soft and warm.

Certain images surfaced in my mind, refusing to fade away.

She calmly narrated the events on the cruise ship.

The usually gentle and clear-eyed Derick's gaze gradually became sharp, narrow as ink, deep and dark, with a hint of an intimidating chill subtly stirring at the bottom of his eyes.

She chuckled lightly, watching his reaction.

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Chapter 137: Our Matter

"Unexpected, isn't it? The person I saved by donating my bone marrow wanted to put me in mortal danger."

The veins on Derick's forehead bulged slightly, and he immediately controlled his facial expression so as not to lose his composure.

He was extremely angry deep down, he really wanted to kill someone!

He paused for a few seconds before gently brushing her hair.

"Stop thinking about it, when we turn back, don't let anyone go."

Sophia smiled, beautiful and elegant, with a touch of coldness:

"Of course."

She was not a magnanimous person at all, her creed was to take revenge for every grievance.

She needed to recuperate properly now, and then go back for revenge.

Sophia couldn't help but cough a few times.

Derick gently patted her back:

"You rest first, once you feel better, I'll take you out for a stroll, okay?"

Sophia nodded, "Alright, you go ahead with your work, I'll take a nap."

Derick's throat moved slightly, he chuckled, then stood up to leave.

As soon as he left the room, the servant at the door approached with the emptied dinner plate.

Derick's eyebrows furrowed, as if he had become a different person, his jaw tightening:

"The identity of the lady was not to be revealed, no one was allowed to

24.88%

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Chugar 197 Our Matia

enter, nor was she to be allowed to contact outsiders."

"Yes, sir."

He said, and then went to the study.

Derick had been in the country for a while and had accumulated many things that he hadn't dealt with.

Although I had been back for a while, I was still incredibly busy

Sophia slept through the day until night.

She woke up, a beautiful dim yellow wall lamp was left on in the room.

She paused for a moment, didn't hear any noise, and decided to go down and move around a bit.

The floor was covered with a thick, valuable carpet.

She didn't see the shoes and went down barefoot directly

When I first stood up, I was still a bit unaccustomed.

Perhaps it was due to the lack of activity for a long time.

She paused for a few seconds before slowly making her way to the door.

Opening the door, the corridor looked more like the intricate luxury of classical M style, with exquisite furnishings, even the murals were priceless treasures.

She glanced a few times, then walked along the corridor.

This place was so big, it could practically be called a maze.

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Chapter 137 Our Matter

However, the Cruise family also had quite a few such estates in Europe, the general structure of which she was familiar with, so she wasn't surprised.

She descended the spiral staircase without making any noise.

Downstairs, watching over a dozen servants doing their own things in an orderly manner, there were also quite a few people busy outside.

Her hair was spread behind her ears, somewhat messy, her eyebrows and eyes were beautiful, but they did not hide her stunning brilliance.

A person saw her and was slightly startled, quickly going up to greet her respectfully:

"Madam, how did you come down?"

Everyone hurried over and respectfully stood aside, waiting for instructions.

Sophia paused, somewhat taken aback by being addressed as "Madam".

She quickly adapted, opening her mouth with a smile:

"I came down for a walk, to get some fresh air. Where's Derick?"

The servant spoke respectfully:

"The gentleman has gone to the company, there was some urgent matter. If you need anything, you can directly instruct us."

Another servant went to fetch the slippers that had been prepared long ago, half-kneeling beside her:

“Madam, did you put on your shoes?”

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2390

Sophia said thanks before putting on her shoes.

The Cruise family had quite a few servants, but it wasn't as exaggerated as that.

Because Brycen and Cecilia both disliked hustle and bustle, they **only** kept the necessary staff.

Sophia looked outside, the manor was surrounded by a beautiful garden, quiet and elegant, adorned with lights.

She had been unconscious for so long that she had no idea what kind of environment she was in.

A very strange feeling.

She wanted to go out for a walk, but the servant in front of her stopped her with difficulty :

“Madam, the wind outside is strong, and your health hasn't recovered yet. Perhaps you shouldn't go out?”

Sophia paused for a moment, then said with a smile:

“I just went to take a look, it wouldn't take too long.”

The servant paused, “Shall I accompany the lady for a walk?”

Good.”

She didn't really know Derick, and now that she was experiencing the place where he grew up, she had some very subtle feelings.

Wishing to understand further, he wondered what his other side in life was like.

Someone handed over a thick shawl, which the servant draped over

Chapter 137. Our Matter

her, almost enveloping her entire person.

Sophia couldn't help but chuckle, expressed her thanks, and then slowly walked outside

The lights outside were meticulously designed, every angle was extremely beautiful.

The servant chuckled from behind, saying:

"It's good that you've woken up, madam. The sir has been busy with company matters while also coming back to take care of you. He hasn't even had a proper meal..."

Sophia paused, somewhat puzzled:

"Were you all from home?"

"Yes, we were all specifically brought in to take care of the lady. The gentleman said it would be easier for her to recuperate in a familiar environment. We, this group, had only been here for a few months."

"During the days you were unconscious, sir had us change your clothes and massage your body. He truly cared for you."

Sophia paused slightly in her heart, feeling a touch of indescribable emotion.

Such details, only Derick could have noticed.

They were a fake couple, but his dedication to the role was one hundred percent.

Back in their home country, she was well aware of his confessions and feelings for her, and she had gently rejected him many times.

But now, after he had done so much, without any intention of

Chapter 137 Our Matter

emotional manipulation, Sophia was indeed very touched.

She had only taken a few steps when she saw a new model of a pink Maserati parked outside the manor.

But the person at the door did not open it.

She sat on the swing set, not knowing why.

"Who was it outside?"

The servant's face changed slightly, and he spoke to her evasively:

“Madam, please return to your room first, the wind has started to blow. We can discuss these matters when the master returns.”

Chapter 138. Doing a Small Favor

Chapter 138: Doing a Small Favor

Sophia understood the meaning behind the servant’s words and didn’t think much of it.

After all, this was Derick’s territory, and it would be impolite to invade his privacy.

She stood up, quite decisively:

“Alright, go back!”

The following few days.

Whether she was by the window upstairs or in the garden downstairs, she could see the pink Maserati parked at the entrance, attempting to come in.

But never succeeded.

Derick’s medical team would come over every day to consult with her once.

Adjusted the treatment plan and medication at any time.

Derick was very busy, but he would always take a few hours every day to talk with her.

She could feel her body gradually improving.

Sophia felt somewhat bored, but her phone had been lost long ago. She wanted to call her family, but there was no landline in the room.

She went out, looked around, but didn’t see the phone anywhere.

142 Pingat are

The study was more private, so she didn’t feel right to go in casually.

Went downstairs to find the servant.

“Could I borrow your phone for a moment?”

The servant paused slightly, and quickly waved his hand;

“Madam, we were not allowed to use our phones while working.”

Sophia frowned slightly, "There's no landline at home, how do we contact outsiders?"

The servant laughed uncomfortably:

"Madam, the telephone at home was previously removed because someone had installed a wiretap in it to steal business secrets."

"Don't contact the outside for now. I heard that the gentleman recently encountered trouble in the company. We can't afford any mistakes!"

Sophia was silent for a few seconds, gave a smile, then turned around and went back to her room.

She stayed for a few days before realizing that she felt as if she was cut off from the world.

At night

Derick had returned, his aura was cold and hard, his gaze indifferent, and there was a hint of chill between his brows and eyes.

It was completely different when I was in front of her.

As he turned to go to the study, Sophia suddenly came out of the room.

"Derick

Phaphs 11 Doing a small faxUE

Derick paused, the coldness in his eyes vanished in an instant, he turned around and looked at her gently:

"Haven't you gone to sleep yet?"

Sophia pursed her lips and walked over;

"I wanted to use the phone to call my mom."

Derick was stunned for a few seconds before he gently looked up at her:

"Was it too boring? Tomorrow, I'll have someone accompany you to go shopping?"

Sophia shook her head:

"I wanted to talk to my family, I hadn't made a phone call since I woke up!"

Derick chuckled, gently draping a shawl from a nearby sofa over Sophia's shoulders.

"Didn't I already let them know you were safe? Why are you anxious again?"

Sophia furrowed her brows, her glossy, pitch-black eyes were stunning, accentuating her snow-white skin.

"Derick, I just wanted to make a call to my parents."

The corner of Derick's lips twitched, he hesitated for a few seconds before he spoke:

"Sophia, it wasn't possible then."

"Why?"

Derick sighed, his expression somewhat complex:

Some complex voices emerged within the Woodward Group, and there could be no contact with the domestic during this period.

Sophia furrowed her brows and fell silent for a few seconds, somewhat shocked.

Derick looked at her, suddenly thinking of something:

"Sophia, why don't you help me? Once this matter is dealt with, your health should be much better. Then, I can send you back to your

country?"

"Could I help you?"

"Of course."

Derick had her sit on the sofa on the small balcony next to them, and he sat opposite.

Simply described the current form of the Woodward Group.

It was Laurent Sullivan, a shareholder within the Woodward Group, who attempted to claim his stepson Darion's shares in the Woodward Group through inheritance law.

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, "Darion? The eldest son of Kamden?"

Derick's gaze was pitch black, he nodded.

"You should have heard about their relationship, right?"

My aunt, who is Darion's mother, made him my cousin. He passed away, and I temporarily held his shares on behalf of my aunt.

Chapter 133, Doong á Small Favor

However, his stepfather Laurent wanted to take away his shares and conspired with others in the company to trip him up.

Sophia hesitated for a few seconds, “How can I help you?”

“Having obtained his forged will, Aunt Gina trusted Laurent very much. The will was also kept in their home. If one could get that will, it could be proven.”

Sophia asked in confusion, “But without evidence, how can we prove that the will was forged?”

“Of course, he couldn’t possibly have left his shares to Laurent. Everyone knew their relationship was practically like oil and water.”

Derick’s tone was somewhat harsh.

Seemed to have a deep resistance towards this Laurent.

Sophia speculated that it might be because the two brothers grew up together, there would naturally be some empathy.

“Then... should I go?”

Derick glanced at her and smiled, saying:

“You approached Mrs. Gina, you could get the best from her.”

“But my younger aunt has a bit of a temper, I was afraid you might feel wronged.”

Sophia chuckled, “What’s this? It’s no big deal. I’m happy to help you.”

“So you had to adapt to the identity of Mrs. Woodward, and you absolutely couldn’t let her see that our marriage was a sham!”

Derick spoke with a laugh.

53.40%

Chapter 138 Doing a Small Favor

Sophia paused for a moment, then nodded solemnly.

With a goal, she was naturally happy as she was one step closer to going home.

Moreover, being able to help Derick could also lessen the guilt she felt inside.

Killed two birds with one stone.

Derick reached out and touched her messy hair:

“Then go rest, I’ll take you to see her tomorrow.”

Sophia paused for a moment, stepped back with a smile, and dodged his hand.

“I hadn’t washed my hair for two days...”

Derick and she exchanged a glance, and the two of them couldn’t help but laugh!

The next day.

Sophia found a long skirt in the cloakroom and changed into it. There were many new clothes from big brands here, all of which were transported from all over the world by the brand owners.

Not much different from her life with the Cruise family!

She noticed that the tag on the dress was still attached, and the size of the clothes fit her perfectly.

She didn’t believe it was a coincidence.

After all, she was now the nominal “mistress” of this manor.

Sophia went out after changing her clothes, while Derick had been

69.28%

Chapter 138: Doing a Small Favor

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69.28%

Chapter 139: The Owner of **the Car**

On that floor of the office, a middle-aged man who appeared gentle and elegant asked with a smile.

Derick looked at the newcomer, smiling as he introduced them to Sophia:

"Sophia, this was your aunt's husband, Laurent."

Sophia raised her eyebrows, not expecting the first person she would meet to be Laurent.

She extended her hand gently and delicately: "Hello, uncle."

Laurent gently grasped her hand and then let go, looking at Sophia as if she were a woman of privilege and comfort.

"Where was Sophia from and who else was in her family?"

Derick's eyes darkened.

Sophia, tilting her head with a grin, spoke:

"I lived in Fineland with my parents since I was little, where they ran a small business. Didn't Derick tell you?"

Derick laughed as he loosely wrapped his arm around her waist:

"I didn't value these things, why would I introduce them everywhere? Besides, my aunt already knew, as for my uncle-in-law..."

After all, he was just my uncle by marriage.

Laurent gave an awkward laugh, then turned and walked away.

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Chapter 139 The Owner of the Car

Derick, with his arm around Sophia, pushed the door and entered the office.

Sophia glanced around, it was a very formal American style, simple and practical, the area was large, and the lighting was excellent.

Derick walked over to the coffee machine and began making coffee, his voice warm and clear:

“Add milk, right?”

“Correct.”

Sophia responded.

Very quickly.

Derick had prepared it and brought it to her.

“You sit by yourself for a while, when the time comes, I will take you.”

Sophia nodded, “I know, you do your thing.”

Derick gave an apologetic smile, then his assistant Hayden came in.

He nodded at Sophia, then turned to look at Derick:

“Mr.

Woodward, these are the developments in the Zennland project. Since the news of your incident came out, many groups have attempted to sabotage the project, with the Clement Group’s offensive being the most obvious.”

Sophia couldn’t help but look over.

Derick was solemnly flipping through the documents in his hand.

It seemed not surprising.

13.86%

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C

23 89 C

Chapter 139. The Owner of the Car

“Proceeded as originally planned, letting the manager take over my position.”

He had been prepared for a long time, even if he was already “dead” in his home country, but nothing could shake him.

Hayden nodded.

Sophia stood up and asked him, “Did the Cruise family encounter any problems?”

Hayden paused, looked at her, and began to speak with a smile:

“The Cruise Group was fine, with Kylan- there, no one dared to provoke.”

“However, Ms. Cruise, the projects you previously discussed with Eagle Entertainment, the Ayesa Group, and the Clement Group, I’m afraid there might be some problems.”

Sophia frowned, her face darkening:

“What did that mean?”

That project was the top priority for Eagle Entertainment moving forward.

It was also the project that Eagle Entertainment primarily focused on with its main force.

If she lost this project, it would mean that all her previous efforts would have been in vain.

Hayden glanced at Derick, somewhat hesitant.

Now Sophia was even more anxious.

26.95%

23.59

Chapter 139: **The** Owner of the Car

“What exactly happened?”

Hayden sighed:

Under the pretext that Eagle Entertainment was incapable of cooperation, Pierce planned to forcefully break the contract and kick Eagle Entertainment out. He intended to take over all the shares held by Eagle Entertainment.

However, Lydia from the Ayesa Group had not agreed at the time.

“But in the end, I didn’t know if I could keep going...”

His voice had faded by the end of his speech.

Sophia’s face had completely turned ice cold.

She couldn’t help but let out a cold laugh.

This Pierce, truly believed she was dead, so he couldn’t wait to take over all her rights and interests.

“Her body wasn’t even cold yet,” and he couldn’t wait to show his true colors.

Didn’t even leave a bit of face for each other.

Pierce...

This was the person she had once abandoned her family and gave up all her dignity to love.

After the divorce, he kept insisting on starting over, and for a moment, she actually believed it to be true.

And the result?

What a slap in the face!

39.97%

23 59

Chapter 139: The Owner of the Car

A pang of sourness involuntarily filled Sophia’s eyes.

Fortunately, she did not believe this man’s nonsense.

How could he possibly have been sincere?

He could even trade his own marriage, how could he possibly be moved to turn back?

Now.

It was truly at the critical moment that the true nature of people was seen.

Her heart had simply sunk to the bottom.

Just felt it was incredibly absurd and ridiculous.

Derick glanced at her, then waved his hand, signaling Hayden to leave.

He was silent for a few seconds before he spoke:

“Sophia, did you still like him?”

Sophia’s face turned cold:

“Like? It’s enough to be foolish once in a lifetime, I can’t keep being foolish until I die, can I?”

She clenched her fists tightly, feeling an unspeakable anger surging within her.

From the very beginning, she shouldn’t have met him!

Derick walked over, patiently looking at her as he said:

“He shouldn’t have been so angry. If he wanted to steal, let him steal. At worst, we could just steal it back. It’s not a big deal.”

53.21%

23.59

Sophia looked at him for a few seconds before she let out a soft laugh:

“You were right,” I said, “I was planning to take it back.”

How could she possibly have given her heart and soul to that scoundrel for nothing!

She wanted him, Camille, and Annie to all pay the price!

Derick chuckled, just about to say something, when suddenly there was a knock at the door from outside:

“Mr. Woodward, the meeting had just begun.”

“Understood.”

As soon as Derick finished speaking, Sophia looked at him with a smile.

“Go ahead, I took good care of myself.”

Derick nodded, stood up, and left the office.

She sat for a while, having only taken a few sips of her coffee, when she heard the sound of high heels outside,

“Why wasn’t I allowed in?”

“Ms. Sullivan, Mr. Woodward is not here, he has gone to a meeting, you cannot just go into his office!”

The secretary outside stopped the visitor.

A sharp female voice had shouted:

Didn’t you know about my relationship with Derick? When I was with him, was there any place in this company that I couldn’t enter?

66.57%

III

Dare the one of the

“I wanted to see who exactly was the woman who had ensnared his soul”

“Ms. Sullivan, please respect yourself, the person inside is Mrs. Woodward!”

The secretary was almost unable to stop it.

The woman, seemingly mad, pushed people away and forcefully opened the office door.

Sophia stood in front of the window, the breeze gently stirring her hair.

Her profile was three-dimensional, her exquisite features stunning. Her skin was so white it seemed to glow. She stood there, as if bathed in a soft light, exuding a sense of ethereal beauty.

The moment Virginia Sullivan walked in and saw Sophia, she was completely stunned.

Indeed, Sophia's face was not something that could be compared with common makeup .

But it was because of this face that her beloved man was taken away!

The secretary stood in front, looking troubled:

"Ms. Sullivan, please leave, it's really not convenient here!"

Virginia pushed someone away abruptly:

"Get lost, it's not your turn to speak here!"

She looked at Sophia, feeling very unhappy inside.

Virginia was always dressed in designer brands, and her personality

80.32%

23.59 D

Chapter **139** The Owner of the Car

seemed fiery.

She glared at Sophia, gave her a once-over, and let out a soft laugh:

"Were you the woman he hid in the mansion?"

Sophia looked at her, blinking emotionlessly.

Did not speak.

Recalled the pink Maserati that was denied entry at the manor gate.

Virginia was ignored, she stepped forward, brushing her hair:

"Let me introduce myself, before you came along, I was his girlfriend, Virginia."

Chapter 140 He Vins Dest

Chapter 140: He Was Deaf

After Virginia finished speaking, she looked at Sophia, who was again expressionless, and suddenly felt somewhat angry.

"Was this woman deaf?"

The secretary dared not speak.

This was taken for granted in Virginia's eyes.

Virginia gritted her teeth, "Damn, it's a disabled person!"

She finished speaking and turned to leave.

It seemed there was some regret in coming.

Sophia couldn't help but laugh:

"Ms. Sullivan, the pink Maserati that appears at the mansion's entrance every day, it's yours, isn't it?"

Virginia immediately stopped in her tracks, her face flushing red:

"Yes, it was me. That place was originally where I lived. Because you came, I couldn't get in. You took over my nest, do you feel good about that?"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth.

She, however, knew nothing about Derick's romantic history.

But judging from Virginia's expression, it didn't seem like she was lying.

Chapter 140: He Was Deaf

Was it really true?

This was a bit embarrassing.

A subtle sense of resistance suddenly arose in Sophia's heart, truly making her feel guilty.

"I... I didn't know."

Virginia snorted coldly, sat down on the sofa, and crossed her arms.

"Well, now that you know, you can get lost!"

Sophia frowned, if she hadn't agreed to Derick, she would have just left.

But now, I'm afraid it wouldn't work.

Seeing her hesitation, Virginia was so angry that she almost jumped up:

“Look, look, I knew it! You’re such a materialistic woman who only loves money and can’t bear to leave. It’s just too much!”

Sophia pursed her lips, lowering her gaze without saying a word.

Was guessing in my heart, how much truth was there in what Virginia said?

But it was at this very moment.

Derick came back under the urging of the secretary.

His face was stern and unpleasant, indicating that he had stepped out before the meeting was over.

“Virginia, get out!”

11.62%

He was straightforward.

Virginia stood up angrily, her eyes instantly reddening:

“You’ve changed, you’ve become someone I don’t even recognize anymore, you never used to yell at me!”

Derick’s face showed not the slightest hesitation as he looked at his secretary:

“Have security come up and take her away. She is not allowed to enter the Woodward Group ever again!”

“Yes,”

The secretary promptly responded and hurriedly ran off.

Virginia, upset and feeling wronged, angrily threw her bag at Derick:

“You bastard, how could you do this to me? Did this woman threaten you? You never used to talk to me like this!”

Derick’s face was ashen, he flung her bag on the ground, his eyes and brows full of disdain and indifference:

“I never had any feelings for you, it was all your wishful thinking. I hope you can face the reality, Sophia is my only wife, she is the one I love, and it will always be just her!”

After he finished speaking, Virginia’s face changed drastically. She glanced at the bag thrown on the ground, her lips trembling, unable to utter a word.

Just at the moment the bodyguard entered.

She suddenly sat down on the ground and started crying.

#took everyone by surprise for a moment

Sophia was originally watching the drama, but when she saw this part. She was stol

Virginia sat on the ground, Kicking her legs and crying loudly, with no regard for her ima
ge.

“You bastard, you bastard. Derick, you promised to treat me well...”

Virginia, don't think I'm unaware, your father had a purpose in having you get close to m
e, we were merely using each other.”

“You can leave now. I never had any feelings for you!”

Derick's words were cold and cruel.

There was not the slightest hesitation or reluctance.

Virginia's face changed drastically.

Her lips turned white for a moment, recalling how she used to tug at his sleeve:

“But I was sincere to you, I never told my dad about your matters...”

Before even touching his clothes, she was coldly pushed away by Derick.

“Taken away.”

“Yes,”

The bodyguard stepped forward and dragged Virginia away without any dignity.

She started crying recklessly...

97896

23

Chapter 140 He Was Deaf

A flash crossed Sophia's mind suddenly.

Couldn't speak.

She did not hate this woman.

She seemed hot-tempered, but she couldn't hide secrets in her heart.

Such people were often very simple.

The office quieted down again.

Derick's face, pale as iron, softened slightly before he turned to approach her:

"Did I scare you?"

Sophia chuckled and sat down on the balcony chair.

"Just a bit surprised, your ex-girlfriend?"

Derick frowned, decisively rejecting:

"Of course not, I have no relation to her at all. She is my aunt's stepdaughter, Laurent's biological daughter. She has been arrogant and domineering since she was a child, which is really annoying."

Sophia raised an eyebrow, "Laurent's daughter?"

Derick seemed quite annoyed with this father-daughter duo, he nodded:

To be precise, it was Laurent who adopted his deceased brother's daughter, otherwise his aunt wouldn't have been with him all the time.

However, Laurent deliberately let her get close to me in order to find my weakness.

49.96

Chapter 13 He Was Deat

"I... I suspect that this father and daughter are somehow involved in my brother's death!"

Sophia was silent for a few seconds.

It turned out to be related to Darion.

No wonder Derick had such a bad attitude towards Virginia

She seemed to understand a bit.

The complexity of the interests involved in the wealthy families was truly unimaginable,

Derick's face was impassive, his throat paused slightly;

"I shouldn't have told you this, Sophia, you don't have to pay attention to her."

Sophia chuckled, then sighed:

"Don't be too upset either."

It was evident that Darion's death was a mental block for Derick.

Derick's mother had passed away a long time ago. In the cutthroat dye vat that was the Woodward family, he was able to protect himself and become a person who could not be ignored, largely due to Gina's role.

So, the good relationship between Derick and Darion was natural.

Derick glanced at his watch, "I have to go back for a meeting, you..."

"Go ahead, it's fine."

"I would have the security tighten their vigilance."

Sophia chuckled and nodded.

Chapter 1:42 He Was Deat

Derick left, Sophia took a deep breath, feeling that staying inside was pointless, so she went out on her own.

The secretary politely asked her what she needed.

Sophia took out the spare card left by Derick, speaking gently:

"I went to the store downstairs to buy something and came back, no need to follow me."

"Alright, ma'am."

The secretary began to speak with a smile.

Sophia took the elevator downstairs.

Entered the supermarket downstairs.

She swept her gaze around and headed to the snack section.

But there was still one person standing in the snack area.

Unexpected.

Virginia was just standing there, eating chocolate in big bites. When she saw me, she froze for a moment, quickly wiped her mouth with her sleeve, then put on a cold demeanor and turned to leave.

However, something suddenly occurred to her, she turned back to look at Sophia:

“Did you not take an ugly photo of me?”

Sophia:

She just wanted to laugh!

“No.”

75 85%

Chapter 140 He Was Deaf

Virginia snorted coldly, took a few steps, then came back, picked a piece of dark chocolate, and stuffed it into Sophia’s hand.

Sophia looked at her blankly,

Virginia spoke reluctantly:

“He liked to eat this kind of chocolate when he was in a bad mood. Take some back with you. I just saw him almost have a heart attack because of me!”

Sophia couldn’t help but lower her head and chuckle:

“Thank you, Ms. Sullivan.”

Virginia bit her lower lip, giving her a glare:

“I was going to take it back sooner or later, I didn’t care whether you were married or not.”

Sophia was silent for a few seconds, then couldn’t help but speak:

“Ms. Sullivan, I’m not aware of what happened between you two before, but I thank you on his behalf for caring so much about him.”

Virginia sneered, “What you said actually makes sense!”

She took a deep breath, clutching her chest:

“This Derick is so superficial, he claimed to love my soul, but now he’s fallen for your face!”

Sophia: “.

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 141

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 141

Chapter 141: She was a Female Con Artist

Sorteals feelings for Virginia were becoming more and more

She didn’t seem to be scheming or calculating.

Flastered, a bit reckless, very cute.

She smiled, looking at Virginia:

I quite Eked

you don’t use this lipstick shade in the future, it doesn’t suit you, it makes your skin look dark.”

She was completely sincere, and she had always had such straightforward conversations with Sandra in the past.

As a result. Virginia seemed as if she had been struck, pointing at her own lips

‘I was cutting off my attraction to men!’

She covered her chest in anger, her face turning a few shades paler,

even more furious than she had been in the office earlier.

Sophia, somewhat at a loss, pursed her lips:

“Well... as long as you were happy then!”

Virginia snorted coldly and stormed out angrily

The cashier at the entrance stopped her:

“Miss, you didn’t pay for the chocolate you just ate!”

Chapter 141 She was a Female Con Artist

Virginia gritted her teeth, “Make her pay!”

She left in anger with a stomp of her foot.

Sophia went to check out with two boxes of chocolate.

“I paid.”

After all, she had just provoked this Ms. Sullivan.

She went back without buying anything for herself.

It was just a bit strange, Derick actually liked eating this kind of dark chocolate?

She had never seen him eat before.

Sophia was able to swipe the card given by Derick’s secretary and go straight upstairs without any hindrance.

When she left, the secretary breathed a sigh of relief.

“Mr. Woodward had just finished a meeting.”

Sophia nodded, then pushed the door open and went in.

Derick looked up, somewhat helpless:

“Sophia, it would have been better if you had taken someone with you when you went out. What if you had encountered danger?”

“How could it be?”

Sophia handed over a piece of chocolate with a smile, and Derick took it, puzzled.

“What happened?”

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