

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia)

Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Slander

How ironic.

“Leave her alone.”

Pierce’s indifferent words seemed to have plunged Sophia into a bottomless abyss covered with ice and snow, bringing her silent agony.

He was heartless.

He thought Sophia took advantage of him.

Sophia was sensible enough to ask for a divorce, and Pierce could finally get rid of marital bonds.

She gave a short, derisive laugh with a hint of desperation and decisiveness in her eyes.

Sophia turned around and strode away without the least hesitation.

She admitted that she liked Pierce, but she had her limits.

She wouldn’t let Pierce wound her pride without resisting.

It wasn’t shameful to get a divorce. Instead, Sophia found it shameful if she helped to cover up the truth that Pierce cheated on her and had an illegitimate son. That was ridiculous!

She would regain her sense of dignity herself.

Sophia went back home.

The villa was elaborately decorated with fine furniture. She hoped that Pierce could feel warm as soon as he came back.

At that moment, the huge villa was empty.

When Sophia came to think of it, Pierce just stayed for a day last month and hurriedly left.

But she was so surprised by his short visit that she was at a loss.

Pierce might have been with Emelia and their son for the past three years.

This realization made Sophia shiver in disgust.

She went upstairs to pack her things when she heard the servant knock on the door.

“Mrs. Clement, Devan is here.”

Sophia was stunned for a moment and walked out.

Pierce’s assistant, Devan Reed, brought a suitcase with him. It seemed like he had just disembarked from the plane.

He handed over a jewelry box and a bouquet with a smile.

“Mrs. Clement, these are Mr. Clement’s gifts for your third anniversary.”

Dumbfounded, Sophia looked up at Devan.

She suddenly remembered that she received all the anniversary gifts from Devan.

Pierce was celebrating his illegitimate son’s birthday now.

How could he prepare these gifts for Sophia?

Sophia sneered and didn’t reach out to take the gifts.

Disappointed, she could only admit that she was a loser.

“Pierce doesn’t even remember what day it is today. Did you prepare these gifts?”

As soon as the words fell, Devan’s smile stiffened. It seemed that he couldn’t hold it anymore.

“Mrs. Clement...”

Devan’s reaction spoke for itself.

Sophia set her mind at rest. She felt relieved to obtain the answer.

She was joyful when she received those gifts before, but now she found it ridiculous!

She was so stupid that she didn’t see anything wrong.

Sophia turned to go upstairs without saying anything more.

She took out her phone and wanted to call her family but hesitated.

Back then, she married Pierce despite the opposition from her family. She deserved it!

Sophia clicked on the news.

The hot headlines that gave rise to much discussion caught the eye.

“Breaking news! Sophia had an abortion when she was a mistress before marriage, so she can’t have a child!”

“How could the Clement family not have a descendant?”

“Poor Pierce. His legal wife is sterile!”

“Pierce and Emelia are a perfect match!”

“Sophia is a woman of loose morals. Her true features are exposed after she married into the rich Clement family!”

The internet was flooded with such information.

Sophia was the victim, but she was slandered!

Her hands were trembling. Her nose twitched, and tears fell on her hands.

She thought, “Pierce, how ruthless you are!

“Do you want to ruin me in this way because I didn’t cooperate?”

“Well then, I won’t hesitate anymore.”

Sophia smiled bitterly and gulped back her tears, her gaze gradually becoming cold and firm.

She had packed her things. She wouldn’t take anything else with her except for what she brought.

After their divorce was filed tomorrow, she would disappear from Pierce’s world.

Sophia was sleeping at midnight.

There came the faint sound of a car from outside, but she didn’t care.

After all, Pierce wouldn’t come back.

Not long after, Sophia heard heavy footsteps from outside the room.

Pierce lay beside Sophia and touched her soft skin with his cold hand.

Sophia shuddered and instantly became wide awake.

She pushed Pierce's hand away hard and covered her lower abdomen with her hands.

The air became stagnant in the dark.

The familiar yet strange light perfume, which was mixed with a faint smell of alcohol, suggested that it was Pierce.

Sophia was surprised by his appearance.

She thought about it. Perhaps he came back to get even with her for what happened today.

Sophia suppressed her bitterness and indifferently moved away.

The next second, warm light filled the room.

Pierce stood in front of Sophia, with a cold expression on his face. His icy gaze fell on her.

"Isn't that enough?"

Pierce thought Sophia made trouble out of nothing at the dinner party.

Sophia lowered her eyes to conceal her bitterness and forced a pale smile.

"I was serious when I asked for a divorce."

Pierce stared at Sophia with deep eyes, as if suppressing his anger.

"You must be mad. You were afraid that Luke would threaten your status, so you acted to catch my attention, right?"

He looked at Sophia's pale face and the shocked look in her eyes. Thinking that he had seen through her trick, he sneered.

"Listen..."

Before Pierce could finish his words, Sophia got out of bed and quickly went to the dressing room. She put on her coat and pushed out her suitcase.

Stunned, Pierce squinted his sharp eyes coldly. It seemed that Sophia would leave at any moment.

Sophia stood there in a windbreaker and looked indifferently up at Pierce.

Pierce always saw her at her worst.

“Pierce, if you don’t go to get a divorce tomorrow, I will tell all the reporters about the sordid things your family did.”

Sophia knew what Pierce hated the most, so she forced him in this way.

She was right.

Pierce’s brows were scrunched together in anger.

But Sophia wasn’t worried anymore.

She was no longer afraid of losing Pierce.

She calmly accepted the failure of her marriage and wanted to leave Pierce.

Sophia was sad, but she believed that it would all blow over.

She couldn’t stay any longer.

So she pushed her suitcase and turned around to leave.

Pierce looked down at Sophia and grabbed her wrist with a scowl.

He said in an arctic voice, “Don’t regret it!”

Of course, Sophia wouldn’t regret it, so she walked out with determination.

The first month of autumn had just passed. It was still cold in the black night.

As soon as Sophia stepped out of the villa, her nose twitched, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She could finally release her pent-up emotions.

Sophia chuckled to himself, then took out her phone and called her friend Sandra Clayton.

“Come pick me up, Sandra.”

Sandra paused.

Then she said calmly, "Wait for me. I'll be right there."

Sandra had known Sophia since she was a little girl and was the first to oppose her marrying Pierce.

But Sophia didn't listen to Sandra. It wasn't until she got hurt that she knew who was truly good to her.

In the past three years, Sophia deliberately reduced her interaction with her friends, fearing that they would know about her forbearance and make trouble.

But now when she thought about it, she was quite foolish.

Sandra arrived in less than ten minutes.

When the two met, their eyes turned red.

Sandra could tell what happened from the suitcase at Sophia's feet.

Gritting her teeth, she felt angry and sorry.

"Go back with me."

The Clayton family was among the best in Aberdyfi, so Sandra was flamboyant and arrogant.

Sandra brought Sophia back to her luxury apartment in the downtown area.

As soon as Sandra walked in, she couldn't help but curse.

"I wanted to curse when I watched the news during the day. That bastard is cruel and unscrupulous!"

"How could he do something nasty like forcing you to recognize his illegitimate son? It was disgusting!"

Sophia thought that the wounds that hadn't yet healed would make her feel painful and sad, but she was wrong. She felt as free as a bird.

She shook her head with a bitter smile and said, "We're going to get divorced tomorrow."