

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia)

Chapter 4

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Chapter 4 Don't Be Shameless

Since yesterday, Sophia had been like a different person.

Sophia smiled coldly. Meeting Pierce's angry gaze, she took out the resignation letter and divorce agreement that had been prepared long ago and threw them fiercely at his face.

"Pierce, don't be shameless. You controlled public opinion and slandered me with paid trending topics. Do you really think I've forgotten all about it?"

"Don't make me look down on you. I'm too disgusted to spend one more day with people like you."

Sophia sneered and took a step toward Pierce, looking into his sharp eyes without any fear.

She yanked on Pierce's collar hard toward herself, his handsome face suddenly close to her.

Sophia said in an icy and menacing tone, "Mr. Clement, you are clear about my ability. If you do not want to make things embarrassing, sign the divorce agreement, and let's split up peacefully.

"Otherwise, I'll sue for divorce, and everyone will know the scandal of the Clement Group."

After Sophia finished speaking, she coldly glanced at them, released Pierce in disgust, and left.

She felt great after letting go of her feelings for him.

Pierce stared intensely at her back with a tight frown and a frosty, complicated expression.

The moment she dragged him, he felt as if she clutched his heart.

His fluttering heart made him a little nervous.

Pierce didn't have much affection for Sophia, but he was quite satisfied with her.

He had an easy time with her after they got married. She was obedient and would not cause any trouble.

Sophia helped Pierce far more than he had first realized.

He had never seen Sophia like this before.

She was angry, sober, sensible, and cool.

She was like a beast that had been pretending to be submissive and had finally shown its true colors.

Pierce had an indescribable wave of emotion that he couldn't control at all. His mind drifted back to her calm and indifferent gaze just now.

He was annoyed as hell.

Pierce thought, "Slandering her with paid trending topics?"

"When did I ever do such things?"

Yet he clearly realized that he didn't want a divorce.

Emelia sobbed cautiously and reached for his arm.

"Pierce, how about I explain to Ms. Cruise when I get a chance?"

Pierce dodged her hand, his thin lips pursed tightly as he looked at her slightly swollen face.

"No need. Just don't blame her."

Emelia blanched and smiled weakly and understandingly.

"Of course, I won't."

Emelia was alerted, wondering if Pierce cared about Sophia.

Once Sophia went out, her coworkers gathered around her, all feeling indignant.

"Sophia, you're obviously Mrs. Clement. You've done so much for Mr. Clement, but in the end, you're giving way to a mistress?"

"That's right. According to Mr. Reed's words, he plans to arrange for that bitch to work in the secretarial office. They are driving you away, aren't they?"

"Mr. Clement is really stupid. In terms of ability and beauty, how can that woman compare to you?"

The crowd complained.

Sophia smiled comfortingly. At this time, she no longer cared about Pierce.

“Don’t worry about me. Any normal person will end such a marriage as soon as possible.”

She smiled casually.

“Mr. Clement might be angry with you guys because of me. If you want to leave here, you can come to me at any time.”

After three years of working with them, Sophia had good relationships with all these coworkers.

If Pierce really fired them because of her, Sophia wouldn’t mind recommending them to the Cruise Group.

Even if Pierce blacklisted anyone, she could afford the consequences.

After saying goodbye, Sophia left the office with her things.

Pierce didn’t forget Sophia’s words and soon had someone investigate the slander.

Soon, there were results from Devan. The PR manager came over to report.

“You instructed us not to let the gossip hurt Mr. Luke, especially about his origins, so ... we had to divert the public’s attention to Mrs. Clement’s past.”

Pierce’s face clouded. “What past?”

“She was indiscreet about her private life before marriage and had several abortions. She can’t have children and so on.”

At those words, Pierce violently flung the cup in front of him onto the ground.

Pierce’s face darkened as he looked at the PR manager coldly and sternly.

“Who said that?”

He was furious. How could he not know what kind of person Sophia was?

She lost her virginity to him.

There was dead silence in the office.

The PR manager wiped his sweat. “Someone sent Mrs. Clement’s information anonymously, and Ms. Wilson told us to protect Mr. Luke at all costs...”

At this point, he didn't dare hide anything because he could see that Pierce's mood was bad.

Pierce's eyes instantly turned grim, his expression icy and ugly.

"Go back and pack your things. You're fired."

The PR manager kept begging for mercy, but to no avail, and he was finally dragged out by the security guards.

Pierce realized he had been careless this time.

His unusual feelings for Sophia became even stronger, lingering in his mind.

For a few days, no matter who in the Clement Group called her, Sophia did not answer the phone.

A week later.

The hospital called her, reminding her to go for a prenatal checkup.

Sophia then remembered that she was pregnant.

She should have been happy to have a strong connection with Pierce.

But at this point, Sophia just couldn't be happy.

She thought, "Pierce has an illegitimate child, so what is my child?"

Sophia felt fate was pranking her. It was an unwanted accident.

Sophia thought, "I have to make a choice.

"Should I keep the child or not?"

She went to the hospital anyway, without telling anyone.

The doctor examined Sophia.

Seeming to have seen her hesitation, the doctor gently told her, "The fetus is healthy, and all indicators are normal. If you don't want it, make an early decision."

Sophia dithered and smiled with a pale face.

"Thank you. I'll think about it."

She stood up and left, her thoughts jumbled as she walked to the door. Her figure was slim, her head slightly down. She looked gentle and gloomy.

While Sophia was in a daze, a small child who came out of nowhere hit Sophia's leg, fell to the floor, and covered his forehead, crying with an aggrieved face.

Sophia was about to bend down to help the child up when she saw his face and was stunned.

And then Emelia's anxious voice sounded not far away.

"Luke..."

Emelia ran over, took a look at Sophia, and hugged Luke as she cried sadly.

It was as if Sophia had bullied Emelia's son.

Their cries attracted a lot of onlookers.

The next second, Pierce also rushed over from the side, his sleeves pulled up to his forearms. His aura was cold and stern.

Seeing this, he instantly scowled, his sharp eyes gazing at Sophia.

Emelia sobbed.

"Ms. Cruise, I did something wrong to you, but you shouldn't have attacked a child. He's only two years old. Please let him go."

Sophia looked at them speechlessly, feeling ridiculous.

She wondered, "Is Emelia addicted to putting on a show?"

Sophia was even tired of dealing with Emelia's tricks.

Sophia felt it was so boring.

Pierce silently picked up the child, coaxing him gently. Pierce's eyes overflowed with tenderness and anxiety.

Pierce's aura was a harmonious mixture of coldness and gentleness.

He frowned at Sophia, his eyes sharp.

"Why are you here? Were you following us?"

His questioning tone was angry and frosty.

Sophia's heart trembled, her mood worsening.

She snorted.

"You think everyone came here because of you guys? Don't flatter yourself."

The little kid gradually stopped crying in Pierce's arms.

He was rather dependent on his father.

Sophia was stung by this scene. Thinking about why she had come here, she was even more upset.

She felt it was hard to breathe, her chest tight.

The difficulty in breathing made her belly ache.

Emelia spoke softly on the side.

"Luke has a fever. Pierce and I came with him to see the doctor. Unexpectedly, we just turned around, and he was gone.

"Coincidentally, we met you here, Ms. Cruise. What are you going to do?"

Emelia implicated that Sophia had abducted the child.