

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 41

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Chapter 41: Complaining **About** You

Pierce's first reaction was disbelief.

Luke's identity made him a fool.

His kindness and patience were not because of Emelia, but because of Darion.

Now that the truth was out, he didn't believe it when they first said someone jumped off the building.

I was actually standing on the rooftop now!

Nolan had sent him a video.

Emelia stood on the rooftop, teetering on the edge, looking desolate and pitiful, as if a gust of wind could blow her off this dozen-story building.

No matter how Nolan persuaded, she refused to come down.

She just stood there, hysterically screaming out loud:

"I wanted to see Pierce. If he didn't come, I would jump from here."

I truly loved him, I was forced to go abroad back then, he knew it!

I came back for his return, not for the money!

"Pierce, I was truly wronged, I love you so much, you have to believe me!"

He finished reading, but remained unmoved inside.

Chapter 41: Complaining About You

Wait, he reopened that video.

At the end of the video, the camera panned, seemingly capturing a familiar figure that flashed by.

Sophia was standing at the balcony entrance, detached from the situation, with her arms crossed, leisurely watching the drama unfold.

Where there were actors, there were audiences.

Very quickly.

Nolan called.

Pierce hesitated for a few seconds, then hung up directly.

He always only looked at the results.

Because of Emelia, he had already lost enough.

The next day.

In the hospital.

When Pierce appeared, Emelia was already lying there, crying in sorrow.

Of course, she didn't actually die, nor would she really jump off a building.

Just didn't expect that Pierce really didn't show up from beginning to end.

Emelia felt a strong sense of crisis and was already somewhat panicked and at a loss.

He carried a hint of indifference:

Chapter 41. Complaining About You

“I was in a hurry, if you had nothing to say, I would leave, Luke, I was going to send you abroad.”

Emelia paused slightly, looking at the unfamiliar and indifferent. Pierce, her voice trembling as she began to speak:

“I was truly wronged. I admit that I had a boyfriend when I was in the dance troupe. I only dated him because he said he was single.”

“But after I found out he was pregnant, I broke up with him immediately. Then I met Darion, got pregnant later, and the child was also Darion’s.”

Pierce’s eyes were calm, his voice cold:

“But the appraisal result was not like this.”

He had no interest in prying into others’ privacy, nor was he interested in Emelia’s personal life.

He just respected the ultimate fact.

Tears fell from Emelia’s eyes as she spoke excitedly:

“There must be something wrong, if the identification results are fine, then perhaps... perhaps Luke is not my child, my child was taken away by someone!”

Pierce’s eyes flashed sternly.

She excitedly got out of bed, fell to the ground in an instant, disregarding everything, she went over and grabbed Pierce’s clothes, crying hysterically:

“I swear, the child I gave birth to was Darion’s. The hospital at that time had a birth certificate and blood samples. If they were switched, there must be clues.”

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Chapter 41. Complaining About You

“Pierce, for the sake of Darion, help me...”

Pierce’s face was gloomy, his expression stern. His eyes were pitch black as he lowered his head to scrutinize her, his tone devoid of much emotion:

“I will investigate thoroughly, Emelia, I hope what you said was the truth.”

As he spoke, he pushed her away and strode out.

Emelia was crying pitifully behind, as if venting out hysterical pain.

Not far from the door.

Bianca stood there, watching Pierce and a woman getting touchy–feely, shaking with anger.

“Look, does this woman seem a bit familiar to you?”

They were too far away to hear clearly what was being said inside, but just by looking at Emelia, Bianca felt that something was off.

Old Master Zhou squinted his eyes, showing a hint of disdain:

“Wasn’t this that kid’s first love?”

Bianca suddenly realized, grinding her teeth in anger:

“It was her, she had the nerve to come back!”

They hadn’t really met Emelia.

But three years ago, because of Emelia, Ava almost cursed every day while holding her picture.

At that moment, I saw them in a messy entanglement.

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Chapter 41: Complaining About You

Bianca, in anger, walked straight over and entered without knocking.

“Are you Emelia? Weren’t you supposed to be abroad?”

“Who are you? What does it have to do with you? Mind your own business!”

Emelia scoffed defiantly.

Old Master Zhou, sensing something amiss from outside, immediately came in. He took Bianca’s hand and looked intently at Emelia.

“Three years ago, you deliberately caused a car accident, trying to create the illusion of saving someone. Did you think no one knew about this?”

Emelia’s face turned pale instantly, looking at Old Master Zhou in shock.

There was panic in her eyes.

“Who... who exactly were you?”

Old Master Zhou snorted coldly:

“Three years ago, you couldn’t get into the Clement family, and three years later, you don’t need to dream about it either!”

Bianca couldn’t help but raise her voice:

“That’s right, he’s already married. Have some shame, stay away from him. Otherwise, I’ll tell him your secret. Do you think he’ll still trust you?”

Emelia stood up, refusing to show weakness:

“He had already divorced for me, I was bound to be his sooner or

Chapter 41: Complaining About You

later!”

Divorce?

Upon hearing this, Bianca’s face turned pale and she pointed at her, trembling.

“What did you say? You...”

Had it not been for Bianca’s robust health, she would have been infuriated to the point of passing out.

Grandpa Zhou didn’t say a word, he grabbed Bianca’s hand and headed out, slamming the door heavily as he left.

Emelia frantically pulled out her phone and found the long–forgotten number.

Soon, someone picked up.

“How could anyone know the truth about the car accident three years ago? An old man even came to threaten me!”

The other party was a woman, her voice hoarse and sharp as she laughed:

“That driver has been in a vegetative state up to now, how could he possibly know? Good girl, I just happen to be short of money recently...”

Emelia was filled with fear, clutching her hair, hysterical.

“Were you still my mother, you would have helped me get rid of that old man and that old woman, before asking for money...”

She ran out, but the two people had already disappeared.

Chapter 41: Complaining About You

No worries, the surveillance camera had captured their photos.

Bianca left the hospital, trembling all over, and immediately called Pierce:

“Did you and Sophie get divorced?”

Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Pierce’s expression darkened, his voice carrying a hint of gravity:

“Grandma, who told you?”

Seeing him admit it, Bianca was so angry she didn’t know what to do:

“It was your mistress, that vixen, I tell you, as long as I lived, she wouldn’t even think about stepping foot in this house!”

Saying so, he hung up the phone.

Old Master Zhou had long been accustomed to these troubles, so he wasn’t that angry.

“Calm down, when we lost Gina as our daughter-in-law, I had already let go. Divorce is fine, don’t hold back a good girl.”

Bianca was furious:

“I liked Sophie even more because she somewhat resembled Gina. I didn’t expect Pierce to be so disappointing!”

Pierce frowned, put down his phone, and instructed Kasen to check out foreign hospitals.

Kasen left, holding his phone hesitantly for a moment, then got up to retrieve another phone from the drawer, found a number and dialed it.

The other party hung up directly.

She no longer answered calls from unknown numbers.

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Pierce felt a pang in his heart.

He stood up, took his clothes and went out, glancing at Kasen:

“I visited Eagle Entertainment to pay a sick visit.”

His last two words were an explanation.

Kasen tugged at the corner of his mouth, the words that reached his lips were swallowed back down.

Who would still go to work when they were sick?

Pierce drove to the bottom of the Eagle Entertainment building.

Suddenly feeling it wasn't quite right to show up empty-handed, I took a detour in my car and bought a bouquet of roses.

Didn't she like it?

Derick could deliver, he could also deliver!

The one he gave was bigger, more beautiful, and more advanced!

Just when I got downstairs, I was informed that Ms. Cruise didn't come in today.

His face darkened, “You're not coming because you twisted your ankle?”

He actually drew a blank!

The receptionist, who had just arrived and was of extremely high quality, managed to maintain a polite smile on her face, but couldn't help wondering if there was something wrong with this man.

Pierce asked with a frown:

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

“Where did she live?”

The receptionist smiled:

“Sorry, sir, we can’t disclose that. After all, there are many gentlemen like you who are lining up all day wanting to see Ms. Cruise. Ms. Cruise is already very busy, and her residence is confidential.”

“If you wanted to see her, you could have made an appointment in line, but there was no extra time left this year.”

After she spoke, Pierce’s face immediately turned gloomy.

Very good then!

Many men were lining up to ask her out?

No wonder she was no longer interested in remarriage now!

A surge of nameless anger suddenly rose in Pierce’s heart, with suppressed emotions churning in his chest.

His jaw was tightly clenched, he gave her a gloomy look, and placed the rose on the table.

“For Sophia.”

He spoke, then turned and left.

The receptionist was frightened by that look, but in the end, she fearlessly stood her ground.

She was just about to put away the flowers to deal with later, but ended up noticing a card in the bouquet.

She picked it up and saw, written in bold and fluid strokes, were just three words: Pierce!

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Chapter 42. The Test of Love

The receptionist was suddenly stunned.

I hadn’t met the person, but I had heard the name!

The President of the Clement Group!

She immediately delivered the bouquet upstairs.

Aylen took a photo of the flowers and card together and sent it to Sophia.

Sophia replied, "Throw it away."

Pierce got in the car and called Kasen.

"Did you check where Sophia is living now?"

Kasen paused, "Yes."

Very quickly.

Sophia's address was sent to Pierce's phone.

A luxurious location in the city center, where privacy and environment were the best.

He drove there, only to find no one.

The steward of the community replied with a smile, "Ms. Cruise hasn't been back for several days."

Pierce hit a dead end and returned to the corporation with a stern face.

Sophia, she really was talented!

The cunning rabbit had learned to have three burrows.

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Kasen investigated Emelia's hospitalization records abroad, and it went exceptionally smoothly.

Received the results very quickly.

Darion was type O blood, Emelia was type A blood, but Luke was type B blood.

This proved that Luke could never possibly be Darion's child.

Kasen had obtained the blood sample from Emelia's newborn child. He paused before speaking:

The hospital confirmed that the child Ms. Wilson gave birth to was type O blood, but Luke was type B blood. Luke's blood did not match the blood sample.

"It's very likely that the child was mistaken, or someone did it on purpose."

Pierce's face was stern, his eyes weighed down with melancholy, and his knuckles were slightly pale.

Emelia didn't lie.

"Continue the investigation."

Pierce commanded in a hoarse voice.

Kasen nodded, he was also surprised that this matter could actually take another turn!

He pursed his lips, hesitating to speak:

Also, I heard that Emelia suffered from severe depression when she first went abroad, and all her money was scammed. She then went to work in a dance troupe, and as a result...

49.21%

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Severe depression?

Pierce's brow furrowed slightly.

He had no idea at all.

the Cruise's place.

Sophia was resting at home, without delaying reading her emails on the sofa.

She was languid yet exquisite, with her hair falling behind her ears, even just sitting there seemed to stun people.

The butler carefully brought over a bowl of bird's nest soup, and Sophia smiled, curving the corners of her lips:

"Thank you."

She was savoring the delicious food when Sandra's call came in.

“Sophia, that woman jumped off a building and was hospitalized, and Nolan was like a madman, begging everyone for help to remove the trending topic from the internet. Is he out of his mind?”

Sophia paused, a hint of a smile playing at the corners of her lips:

“Didn’t die from the jump, did you?”

Of course, if he had died, Nolan would have been sobbing at the memorial service.

“He never cared so much about his brother’s affairs before, what do you think he’s after?”

Sandra was clueless, she was simply regretful for a lifetime that these two did not end up together.

62.62%

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Sophia chuckled, “Mr. Morrison has always taken special care of Emelia, and I don’t know why.”

As for the reason, she didn’t know either and found it strange.

At first, I thought it was because of Pierce’s face that Nolan did it, but later I found out it wasn’t.

The two people chatted for a while, then hung up the phone.

The butler came over, “Miss, Derick has arrived.”

Sophia was taken aback, somewhat surprised, but she still nodded:

“Please let him in.”

Derick knew she had sprained her ankle, he should have come to visit her.

Very quickly.

Derick came over with quite a few gifts, especially that bunch of roses, which was twice as big as the one from last night, beautiful and eye-catching.

“Ms. Cruise, did you feel better?”

Sophia chuckled, sitting there in her slippers, inscrutable.

“Much better, the doctor said it wasn’t serious, it would be fine in a couple of days.”

Derick gave a warm smile and handed over the flower:

“That’s good, I hope you could get better soon.”

Sophia took it, “Thank you.”

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Chapter 42: The Test of Love

Derick casually laughed as he began to speak:

“Mr. Clement seemed quite worried about you, but he was even more concerned about Ms. Wilson. I

heard that he had her moved to the best room in the hospital. It seems that the storm has passed.”

A hint of surprise flashed in Sophia’s eyes unintentionally.

But it quickly disappeared.

She had been able to sense at the party that Pierce’s attitude towards Emelia was not quite trusting.

But forgave immediately after turning around?

Indeed, it was a deep love!

She curled the corner of her lip, appearing unconcerned.

“That was his business, perhaps these things were just tests of love in their eyes.”

Saying it out loud, it was quite heartbreaking.

But Sophia had already been able to control her emotions well.

Derick hooked up the corner of his lips, his smile deepening, and raised his eyebrows:

“That’s great, wish them a lifetime of happiness.”

They were together, and Derick was quite excited?

Chapter 43: The Scene of **the Car** Accident

Sophia gave a faint smile, Derick really had gone overboard with his enthusiasm.

I stubbornly waited here until Brycen came home, then invited him to have dinner together. He gladly agreed and only left after finishing the meal.

Brycen gave her a satisfied glance.

It seemed like she could finally open her eyes to see the world!

“Derick was good, just unfamiliar and unknown. Take it slow.”

Sophia’s mouth was stiff from laughing.

“Dad, we were just friends when we first met...”

Derick had said he liked her a few times, and she really believed it to be true?

Brycen chuckled, didn’t say much, and went upstairs to report the matter to his wife!

After resting at home for a few days, Sophia’s foot injury gradually improved.

Sandra occasionally called her to share some gossip.

Early morning.

She received a call from Sandra early in the morning and answered it, still half-asleep:

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Chapter 43 The Scene of the Car Accident

“Miss, you got up so early?”

Sandra chuckled, a hint of impatience in her voice:

“I told you, Pierce has been frantically looking for you recently, he even came to me, almost turned the whole Aberdyfi upside down!”

Sophia fell silent for a few seconds, coming to her senses, her eyes gradually becoming clear and cold.

“Looking for me?”

“Yeah, maybe after being cuckolded and becoming a laughingstock, you still found me obedient and wanted to rekindle the old flame!”

Sandra sneered, “But I won’t tell him. A two-timing bastard, thinking everyone is after him!”

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, her eyelashes slightly drooping:

“Don’t mind him, he ruins the mood.”

Sandra said a few words and then hung up.

The doctor came to check on Sophia’s foot, and only after he said it was completely healed did Brycen allow her to go out.

The sky was clear and bright.

As soon as she stepped out, even her mood started to improve.

Hadn’t arrived at the company yet when I received a call from Bianca.

Her voice sounded off, as if she was very upset.

After a few remarks, he finally got to the point:

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Chapter **43** The Scene of the Car Accident

“Sophie, you didn’t even tell Grandma about something as big as a divorce. Grandma was truly devastated when she found out.”

Sophia fell silent for a moment, feeling a bitter taste in her heart.

Bianca was indescribably good to her.

“I’m sorry, Grandma...”

“How could it be your fault? Grandma knows, it’s all Pierce’s fault. That woman outside can’t even compare to a single toe of yours, he must be blind.”

“Grandma has been upset these past few days, it’s because she didn’t protect you well ...”

Sophia’s heart tightened, she quickly said:

“Don’t be sad, Grandma. Even if the divorce happened, I still consider you as my own grandmother.”

Bianca took a deep breath, “Forget it, let’s not talk about those things. I heard you’re working at Eagle Entertainment. I’m at the coffee shop across from your company. Let’s meet up...”

Sophia also thought it was better to talk face-to-face, agreed immediately, and stepped on the gas.

Five minutes later.

Sophia arrived downstairs and parked the car.

Just as she was about to get out of the car, Bianca joyfully waved at the two elderly people across the street.

She smiled, waved, and was just about to walk over.

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

Bianca was already impatiently pulling Old Master Zhou towards this way.

At that moment, a dilapidated red car parked by the roadside suddenly started.

Didn’t give anyone any reaction time.

Charged straight towards Bianca and old man Zhou-

Sophia’s face suddenly changed, “Don’t come over...”

She roared in a hoarse voice, but it was already too late.

Old Master Zhou keenly wanted to push Bianca away, but it was already too late.

Due to the tremendous impact, he rolled in the car, and then instantly fell from it.

Bianca, on the other hand, was hit and thrown several meters away,

unconscious...

The car hummed for a moment, then didn't stop, it just left directly.

The person in the driver's seat flashed before my eyes.

Sophia didn't get a clear look at the full face, but the black curly hair and the black mole on the side of the face were particularly noticeable.

Her face was as white as a sheet, she didn't have time to hesitate, she ran over in a panic:

"Grandpa and Grandma..."

She took out her phone, dialed the emergency number with trembling hands, and then called the police with a voice that was calm and clear.

40.73%

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

But she could feel her palms sweating, the fear spreading to every corner, making her unable to control the sudden surge of sorrow.

Then he called Pierce again.

But no one answered.

She used her connection with the Cruise family to find the best doctor, following all the way to the outside of the emergency room.

She trembled slightly all over, dialed Pierce again, and finally, he answered.

But the person who answered was not Pierce.

Emelia's voice was charming and melodious:

"Ms. Cruise, how could you be so shameless to still pester Pierce? You're divorced, don't you know to avoid suspicion? You're not trying to play hard to get, are you?"

Sophia's heart sank, her tone icy:

"Where was Pierce?"

Emelia chuckled softly, deliberately speaking in a suggestive and ambiguous manner, her voice so seductive it could draw out silk.

"He was taking a shower and didn't have time to answer your call. If you have any shame, stop pestering us here and interrupting our good time!"

She said, and directly hung up the phone.

Sophia glanced out the window, and a few seconds later, she chuckled softly.

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

There was no need to speculate about what had happened between them. Even if Emelia had cheated on him, he would have forgiven her.

Indeed, it was true love!

She steadied herself and directly called Pierce's assistant, Kasen, telling him all about the car accident and asking him to notify the Clement family to come to the hospital as soon as possible.

Kasen didn't hesitate and was also very efficient in handling matters.

The other side.

The VIP ward of the hospital.

Pierce came out of the bathroom and saw Emelia holding his phone in her hand.

His brows furrowed, "What were you doing?"

If Luke hadn't accidentally peed on himself, Pierce wouldn't have been here cleaning up

.

He was a clean freak.

Emelia frantically wanted to delete her call history with Sophia, but she was already a step too late.

The phone was snatched away by Pierce. He glanced at it and his face immediately turned cold.

“Did you answer the call she made to me?”

Emelia stood there in a panic, her eyes rimmed red, seemingly extremely wronged:

“I was afraid there was some emergency, so I told her you were taking

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

a shower, and she just hung up.”

Pierce, was she still bothering you?

“She was still coveting Mrs. Clement’s position, her divorce from you was just a ruse to make you lower your guard. Don’t fall for it!”

There was a hint of irritation in Pierce’s eyes, his tone cooling by a few degrees:

“You’d better not touch my phone in the future.”

Emelia looked at him with tear-filled eyes, pitiful and helpless, her voice soft and confused:

“I’m sorry, it was my fault. I have depression and I couldn’t find my child, I was really too anxious!”

Otherwise, I would go explain to Ms. Cruise...

Pierce’s vision was pitch black, upon hearing of her illness, his chilliness receded a bit.

“No need, the more you describe, the darker it gets.”

He was speaking when his phone rang again.

He hurried to see, it turned out to be Kasen.

He picked it up, Kasen’s voice was rapid:

“Mr. Clement, Ms. Cruise said that Grandpa Zhou and the old lady had a car accident, and they are currently being rescued in the hospital...”

Pierce was suddenly startled, his aura instantly turning cold:

“What did you say?”

83.15%

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

Without a word, he turned around and walked out.

Was Sophia looking for him about this matter?

Emelia heard the content and couldn't wait to follow out.

“I haven't seen my grandparents yet, let me go, I'm also very worried.....”

Chapter 43: The Scene of **the Car** Accident

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Emelia stood there in a panic, her eyes rimmed red, seemingly extremely wronged:

"I was afraid there was some emergency, so I told her you were taking

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

a shower, and she just hung up."

Pierce, was she still bothering you?

"She was still coveting Mrs. Clement's position, her divorce from you was just a ruse to make you lower your guard. Don't fall for it!"

There was a hint of irritation in Pierce's eyes, his tone cooling by a few degrees:

"You'd better not touch my phone in the future."

Emelia looked at him with tear-filled eyes, pitiful and helpless, her voice soft and confused:

"I'm sorry, it was my fault. I have depression and I couldn't find my child, I was really too anxious!"

Otherwise, I would go explain to Ms. Cruise...

Pierce's vision was pitch black, upon hearing of her illness, his chilliness receded a bit.

"No need, the more you describe, the darker it gets."

He was speaking when his phone rang again.

He hurried to see, it turned out to be Kasen.

He picked it up, Kasen's voice was rapid:

"Mr. Clement, Ms. Cruise said that Grandpa Zhou and the old lady had a car accident, and they are currently being rescued in the hospital..."

Pierce was suddenly startled, his aura instantly turning cold:

"What did you say?"

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Chapter 43: The Scene of the Car Accident

Without a word, he turned around and walked out.

Was Sophia looking for him about this matter?

Emelia heard the content and couldn't wait to follow out.

"I haven't seen my grandparents yet, let me go, I'm also very worried....."

Chapter 44: A **Heart with Bias**

They were in the same hospital.

Pierce was not in the mood to deal with Emelia.

He went to the emergency room with a serious and tense expression.

Sophia at the door had her thick eyelashes slightly drooped, her face pale, but she still stood there, listening carefully to the doctor's treatment plan.

He strode past, his expression intimidating, his aura icy cold:

"How did it go?"

Sophia glanced at him, naturally noticing Emelia behind him, without saying much.

The doctor laid out the situation in detail:

The patient was in a critical condition, especially the old man. He was frail due to his old age, with multiple fractures and internal bleeding. His injuries were more severe.

“The old lady’s condition was slightly better, but she had suffered a blow to the head and was currently in a coma from surgery.”

Pierce’s face was dark and gloomy, his pupils slightly contracted, his thin lips coldly pursed. He directly called the hospital’s director:

“Seek the best doctor to perform the surgery...”

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Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

“Mr. Clement, the doctors currently performing the surgery inside are the best in the country, Ms. Cruise has arranged everything,”

Pierce looked up, his gaze meeting Sophia’s, a wave of complex emotions washing over him.

But Sophia didn’t say a word.

Emelia couldn’t help but step forward, her voice carrying a hint of complaint:

“So it was such an important matter, why didn’t Ms. Cruise just say it directly? It wouldn’t have wasted so much time.....”

Sophia’s drooping eyes were tinged with a hint of frost.

She looked up, her gaze cold and laughable:

“Did Ms. Wilson scold me and then hang up the phone? Did she give me time to speak?”

Did Emelia think she wouldn’t resist?

Did he still think she was too lazy to explain?

“You were talking nonsense...”

Emelia turned pale, just about to defend herself, when Pierce gave her an impatient glance.

His voice was heavy, “Enough.”

His heart had unconsciously leaned towards one of these two women.

He believed Sophia’s words.

He looked at Sophia, his lips slightly pursed:

13.98%

15.23

Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

“What happened back then?”

Sophia’s voice was calm, “Grandma found out about our divorce and wanted to come talk to me. As soon as I got off the car there, I saw a car hit her.”

Her heart suddenly shrank in her chest, the pain was intense.

That kind of fear was unspeakable, she watched helplessly, yet she was powerless.

Pierce’s expression was frozen, his eyes dark and deep, a sharp pain slicing through his heart.

When the doctor rushed in to save him, the police also hurriedly arrived.

“Ms. Cruise, did you personally witness the perpetrator?”

“Yes.”

Police: “Did you recognize?”

“Didn’t know.”

Sophia paused, suddenly remembering something:

“That person was a woman, around forty years old, with black curly hair. She had a black mole on the left side of her chin.”

The police nodded, taking down her words.

Upon hearing this, Emelia, who was standing aside, suddenly turned pale.

Shock filled her eyes, and suddenly her legs gave out, causing her to fall onto Pierce beside her.

27.25%

15:23

Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

She clung tightly to Pierce's waist with both hands, her body trembling.

Pierce frowned, about to move her aside, but seeing her shivering all over, he paused for a second.

"What was wrong with you?"

Emelia's mind was blank, her heart pounding, her hands and feet icy cold. Gradually, she came back to her senses upon hearing Pierce's words.

Tears welled up in her eyes, the shock in them transforming into sorrow:

"I was just too scared, too worried. I hoped that my grandparents would be okay."

Pierce frowned, guessing that she might be having a bout of depression, and pulled up the limp figure, placing her on the seat next to him.

Emelia had her arms tightly wrapped around Pierce's waist, like a vine, soft and boneless, yet unwilling to let go.

"Pierce, I didn't feel well, my head hurt so much..."

Her voice was sweet and plaintive.

Pierce furrowed his brow, instinctively looking at Sophia next to him.

A clear, piercing light shone in her eyes, carrying a hint of cold amusement as if watching a play, devoid of any anger or jealousy.

His heart sank slightly, he decisively pushed Emelia away, his tone carrying a hint of impatience:

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Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

“If you’re uncomfortable, go back. No one is making you stay here.”

Tears fell from Emelia’s eyes as she lowered her head and bit her lip, as if she had suffered a great injustice.

The police watched this scene, feeling utterly speechless.

He asked Sophia a few more questions, and Sophia answered them all truthfully.

Sophia couldn’t help but ask, “That street was monitored, right?”

“We found that car, it was a cloned vehicle, should have been scrapped long ago.”

“The surveillance at the entrance was broken. When we checked the surveillance at the intersection, the person had put on a hat and mask, we couldn’t see their face clearly...”

Pierce’s face was cold and intimidating.

He narrowed his eyes, his brows shadowed with gloom, “It was done on purpose.”

His jaw was tightly clenched, his face frighteningly cold and stern.

Sophia also had the same suspicion.

But she couldn’t understand, why would anyone harm an old couple?

Very quickly.

Kasen rushed over, glanced at Sophia and Emelia, and said with pursed lips:

“Mr. Clement, the chairman and his wife have arrived.”

Pierce pursed his lips, looking at Emelia.

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Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

Emelia quickly stood up, her face pale and slightly trembling.

“I...I’ll go back to the ward first, and come back to see grandma and grandpa later.”

She didn’t want to run into Ava now.

Because of that banquet, Ava still harbored a deep hatred for her.

Pierce didn’t say anything, watching her leave in a hurry.

Sophia stood there, motionless, indifferent to the arrival of Ava and Kamden.

Pierce’s eyes flickered slightly, knowing how harsh Ava’s words could be. He was about to warn her to step aside, but the Kamdens had already arrived.

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Kamden’s face looked pale in a hurry.

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The words had just fallen.

Ava looked at Sophia, her voice unconsciously becoming sharp:

“How did you end up here? A cat weeping for a mouse, feigning compassion. You’re not welcome here, get lost immediately.”

Sophia glanced at Ava with indifferent eyes, responding in a restrained

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Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

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The image of Bianca waving and smiling at her couldn't be shaken from Sophia's mind.

Her eyes were sour and slightly red, and the warm liquid couldn't help but fall down.

The sadness in my heart felt like a huge stone lodged in my chest.

This was her favorite Bianca!

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Chapter 44: A Heart with Bias

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Chapter 45: Don't Turn Yourself In

The next second.

Feeling the unfamiliar temperature, Sophia straightened up, wiped away her tears, and dodged the large hand.

A sense of distance arose.

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The doctor had pushed the man into the intensive care unit, the old man's surgery was not yet finished.

But according to the doctor, the surgery was very successful, it just depends on the follow-up situation.

Sophia let out a slight sigh of relief.

That heart had finally let go a little.

If something really happened to Bianca and the old man, she would never forgive herself.

Before leaving, she had gone to the bathroom.

Heard Ava's voice on the phone, softly and slowly complaining:

"That old woman was finally nearing her end, still in the intensive care unit. I hoped she wouldn't make it till tomorrow."

"I certainly didn't forget how she was so picky and looked down on me when I first walked in. She still always says that I'm

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Chapter 45: Don't Tum Yourself In

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She stood outside, and the person inside came out as soon as they finished the phone call.

The moment she saw Sophia, Ava's face instantly turned cold, staring

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"What did you eavesdrop on?"

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She shrugged her shoulders and gave a cold laugh:

"Mrs. Clement, I warned you once, no matter how much you hated grandma, if you dared to do anything, I would let the whole world hear how vicious your words just now were!"

She deliberately didn't leave, just to scare Ava.

After all, she had nothing to worry about anymore, she couldn't let her grandmother fall into another danger.

Ava's gaze instantly sharpened, she glared at Sophia with gritted teeth:

"Did you dare to threaten me?"

Chapter 45: Don't Tum Yourself In

"I dared, would you like to try?"

Sophia leaned in close to her, speaking with a laugh, her tone cold and indifferent:

“Mr. Clement was a dutiful son. If he knew what you said, Mrs. Clement would probably be swept out the door, wouldn’t she?”

Ava shuddered all over, her lips turning slightly pale.

Seeing that her goal had been achieved, Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, turned around and left.

Ava, unable to contain her anger, stared intently at Sophia’s retreating figure:

“I wouldn’t touch her, I wouldn’t come to the hospital again, but Sophia, don’t you dare think about stepping into the Clement family again!”

Sophia was dissatisfying her in every way. Not only was she of low status, but she also defied her wishes and even dared to threaten her!

She thought Sophia would be scared, but instead, she just chuckled lightly, didn’t even turn her head, her voice was clear and cold.

“Not impressed!”

Sophia had waited until Old Master Zhou finished his surgery before she left.

Pierce was busy investigating the perpetrator and the injuries of the two elderly people, unable to spare any attention to Sophia’s whereabouts.

Chapter 45: Don’t Tum Yourself in

The surgery was over, the doctors discussed the next step of the treatment plan and were ready to leave.

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Pierce instructed Kasen:

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One of the experts politely chuckled:

“Mr. Clement, there’s no need for formalities. We follow Ms. Cruise’s instructions without exception.”

Pierce paused for a moment, then nodded.

Feeling somewhat puzzled, how could Sophia have gathered so many experts in such a short time?

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Emelia frantically made several calls before someone finally answered.

“Good girl, I’ve taken care of your matter. It’s right across from Eagle Entertainment. Mom had to chase for several days to find the opportunity to get rid of those two old things. Don’t forget to transfer money to mom!”

Upon hearing this, Emelia’s vision went black, all hope vanished, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth:

“They were Pierce’s grandparents, the founders of the Clement Group! You’re done...”

Chapter 45: Don’t Turn Yourself In

She had never dreamed that the ordinary–dressed, caregiver–like old lady was actually Pierce’s grandmother.

She really went crazy back then!

The other party fell silent for a moment, then their tone became sharp:

“It was over for us together, you only gave me a photo, but didn’t mention any identity. If you don’t give me money, I’ll turn myself in, and you won’t be able to escape!”

Emelia, having heard this, was somewhat terrified and hastily spoke:

“No, don’t go, Mom, you have to help me!”

“Hmph, what are you afraid of? Those two old fools knew your secret, their death is a good thing, no one will know about the incident three years ago. Give me the money, I’ll leave immediately, no one will suspect you!”

Emelia’s heart pounded fiercely, as if a hand was pulling her into an abyss.

She swallowed her saliva, only able to respond:

“Alright, you run quickly!”

She couldn’t lose everything that was within her grasp.

The third day.

Sophia learned in the company that Bianca had fallen into a coma and that Mr. Zhou was very likely to become a vegetative state.

She could hardly suppress her sorrow, having visited the hospital several times, and each time she would encounter Pierce.

Chapter 45 Don't Tum Yourself in

Because something had happened to Bianca and the old man, she didn't ridicule as she used to, but she wasn't enthusiastic either.

Pierce had on several occasions escorted her away, which Emelia happened to witness

This time.

Sophia had just arrived at the hospital when Emelia appeared.

She stood there, frail and gentle, innocently looking at Sophia.

"Ms. Cruise, shall we talk?"

"There was nothing much for me to talk about with you, right?"

Sophia was impatient, not even sparing her a glance.

Emelia cast her eyes down pitifully, "About Bianca's matter."

She noticed that Sophia cared about the old lady, and it was only because she said so that Sophia agreed.

As expected.

Sophia glanced at her, "Talk about what?"

Emelia's gaze wandered, pitifully weak.

"Go talk somewhere else, it's not convenient here."

She pointed to the rest area not far away. Since it was the VIP floor, the rest facilities here were very complete, almost like a high-end hotel.

Sophia lowered her eyes and followed.

Emelia sat across, her eyes demurely lowered as she gave a shy smile.

Chapter 45 Don't Turn Yourself

"I knew it was your doing that my secret was revealed at the last party, but I don't blame you."

"Luke indeed wasn't his child, but he said he would treat him as his own. As long as the child was mine, he would love them. We even planned to have a few children of our own..."

"Are you done yet? I don't have time to listen to your nonsense!"

Sophia indifferently interrupted her.

Thinking of her unborn child, she felt a pang of pain in her heart.

It was as if a newly scabbed wound had been brutally torn open again, leaving it raw and bleeding.

She only felt pain throughout her body, but had to suppress her emotions.

Emelia was indifferent to her cold demeanor, only immersed in her own world of happiness, her eyes deepening.

"Sophia, I despised you. You were quite good at pretending, acting as if you didn't care about the Clement family, didn't care about Pierce. But you couldn't forget that unborn child, could you?"

"If you truly didn't care about those things, why did you care about that child?"

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

Chapter 45: Don't Turn Yourself In

The next second.

Feeling the unfamiliar temperature, Sophia straightened up, wiped away her tears, and dodged the large hand.

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“They were Pierce’s grandparents, the founders of the Clement Group! You’re done...”

Chapter 45: Don't Turn Yourself In

She had never dreamed that the ordinary–dressed, caregiver–like old lady was actually Pierce’s grandmother.

She really went crazy back then!

The other party fell silent for a moment, then their tone became sharp:

“It was over for us together, you only gave me a photo, but didn’t mention any identity. If you don’t give me money, I’ll turn myself in, and you won’t be able to escape!”

Emelia, having heard this, was somewhat terrified and hastily spoke:

“No, don’t go, Mom, you have to help me!”

“Hmph, what are you afraid of? Those two old fools knew your secret, their death is a good thing, no one will know about the incident three years ago. Give me the money, I’ll leave immediately, no one will suspect you!”

Emelia’s heart pounded fiercely, as if a hand was pulling her into an abyss.

She swallowed her saliva, only able to respond:

“Alright, you run quickly!”

She couldn’t lose everything that was within her grasp.

The third day.

Sophia learned in the company that Bianca had fallen into a coma and that Mr. Zhou was very likely to become a vegetative state.

She could hardly suppress her sorrow, having visited the hospital several times, and each time she would encounter Pierce.

Chapter 45 Don’t Turn Yourself In

Because something had happened to Bianca and the old man, she didn’t ridicule as she used to, but she wasn’t enthusiastic either.

Pierce had on several occasions escorted her away, which Emelia happened to witness

.

This time.

Sophia had just arrived at the hospital when Emelia appeared.

She stood there, frail and gentle, innocently looking at Sophia.

“Ms. Cruise, shall we talk?”

“There was nothing much for me to talk about with you, right?”

Sophia was impatient, not even sparing her a glance.

Emelia cast her eyes down pitifully, “About Bianca’s matter.”

She noticed that Sophia cared about the old lady, and it was only because she said so that Sophia agreed.

As expected.

Sophia glanced at her, "Talk about what?"

Emelia's gaze wandered, pitifully weak.

"Go talk somewhere else, it's not convenient here."

She pointed to the rest area not far away. Since it was the VIP floor, the rest facilities here were very complete, almost like a high-end hotel.

Sophia lowered her eyes and followed.

Emelia sat across, her eyes demurely lowered as she gave a shy smile.

Chapter 45 Dont Tum Yourself

"I knew it was your doing that my secret was revealed at the last party, but I don't blame you."

"Luke indeed wasn't his child, but he said he would treat him as his own. As long as the child was mine, he would love them. We even planned to have a few children of our own..."

"Are you done yet? I don't have time to listen to your nonsense!"

Sophia indifferently interrupted her.

Thinking of her unborn child, she felt a pang of pain in her heart.

It was as if a newly scabbed wound had been brutally torn open again, leaving it raw and bleeding.

She only felt pain throughout her body, but had to suppress her emotions.

Emelia was indifferent to her cold demeanor, only immersed in her own world of happiness, her eyes deepening.

"Sophia, I despised you. You were quite good at pretending, acting as if you didn't care about the Clement family, didn't care about Pierce. But you couldn't forget that unborn child, could you?"

"If you truly didn't care about those things, why did you care about that child?"

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

Chapter 46: Have You **No Shame**?

Emelia laughed with delight, then pulled out a check from her bag and pushed it in front of Sophia.

He immediately revealed a look of disdain, arrogantly looking down on her:

“I knew you needed money, take this one million and leave this place.”

“I wished you could be as silent as the dead, never to appear again. You were nothing more than a lowly employee, how many lifetimes would it take for you to earn a million?”

Sophia pursed her lips, looking at her with an indifferent gaze. Her emotions were suppressed to the extreme, her eyes and eyebrows sharp as knives.

“Was it Pierce who gave you the money? You had the nerve to show off a mere million? You really haven’t seen the world.”

She glanced at the check, stood up in a condescending manner, tore the check leisurely, and harshly threw the pieces at Emelia’s face, her voice was extremely cold.

“Emelia, get the hell away from me, I’m afraid I can’t resist killing you!”

Emelia sprang up in anger, her face turning from pale to green in quick

succession:

“Sophia, don’t be disrespectful and take advantage of our kindness. You’re nothing but an outsider among us. So what if you were pregnant with his child? Didn’t it still die?”

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

“He deserved to die, even if he had been born, he would have died sooner or later.”

“Thud thud thud—”

Before she could finish speaking, Sophia had already grabbed Emelia by the collar and, facing her, slapped her hard across the face several times.

Sophia endured the stabbing pain in her chest, her eyes cold as ice.

Her voice was restrained and cold, her laughter icy, like a venomous snake hissing dangerous threats into Emelia’s ear.

“Did you enjoy saying that? Emelia, why can't you learn? I warned you before to stay away from me, yet you still chose to approach me?”

Emelia was left dazed and disoriented by a few slaps from Sophia, instantly becoming bewildered.

A burning pain spread across my face, as if it was about to catch fire. I even tasted a hint of blood, my ears were buzzing, and my head was throbbing!

She suddenly regretted taking the initiative to meet Sophia today, she was just a crazy woman!

She struggled with all her might, but her strength was nothing more than a chick in front of Sophia.

Sophia grabbed her arm from behind and pulled her towards the direction of the balcony .

The exposed balcony was not enclosed, the cold wind outside hit the face, hurting like a knife.

Emelia screamed for help in terror, her cries tearing at her throat.

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame”

“Sophia, you've gone mad, help, help...”

Sophia fearlessly gripped her neck, effortlessly hanging half of her body over the railing.

On the verge of collapse.

Like a dying crab, it brandished its claws fiercely, yet it was on the verge of death.

Looking at the terrified Emelia, Sophia felt a faint surge of heat and exhilaration coursing through her veins.

See, even in the eyes of Emelia, who regarded human lives as insignificant, she was also afraid of death!

Emelia was almost suspended in mid-air, her legs flailing, her hands gripping the railing tightly, screaming loudly.....

The next second.

Sophia suddenly loosened her grip, took a step back, and shook her hand.

Wanted to kill her, wouldn't have used this method.

She couldn't bury herself with him, Emelia didn't deserve it!

Emelia fell to the ground clutching her chest like a heap of mud, with a handful of tears and snot, her face as pale as a ghost.

She looked at Sophia with terrified eyes, pointing at her shakily:

"Did you want to kill me?"

Sophia hooked her lips calmly, her brows and eyes cold:

"You just found out? It's been more than a day or two."

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

Emelia mumbled, her lips pale to the extreme. Suddenly, a glint flashed in her eyes and she got up from the ground:

"Fine, since you're so eager to kill me, I'll die for you to see!"

Tears fell from her eyes as if they cost nothing, and she seemed about to jump off the balcony.

The next second.

A man rushed over quickly, grabbed her arm, and yanked her back forcefully:

"Emelia, don't lose hope, you still have Pierce and Luke..."

Emelia fell into Nolan's arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

Nolan looked at Emelia's injuries with concern, his eyes harshly fixed on Sophia.

"You wicked woman, Emelia is so kind, and you bullied her like this? Have you no shame?"

Sophia lifted her eyelids and scoffed:

"Am I malicious? Has Mr. Morrison solved his own problems before meddling in others' affairs? One would think Emelia was your lover!"

Nolan's face turned pale with anger, he gritted his teeth and glared at her:

"You were nothing but a poisonous woman, I saw you hurting others with my own eyes, I was going to call the police!"

He said so and then took out his phone.

Sophia looked at him with indifferent eyes and eyebrows.

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

Remained silent.

Suddenly, heavy footsteps sounded from behind.

Pierce's voice was icy, "Nolan, what are you here for?"

Nolan paused, immediately walked over, and glared menacingly at Sophia.

"Pierce, I saw this woman bullying Emelia with my own eyes. Emelia was so tormented by her that she almost jumped off a building!"

Emelia was crying so hard that she could barely stand, the slap mark on her face was shockingly visible, extremely pitiful.

Pierce frowned, glancing at Sophia. She was calm and composed, showing no signs of panic.

Emelia clutched her chest in pain, tears falling like broken strings.

"It was my fault, don't blame her. I had severe depression to begin with, it was me who wanted to seek death..."

She clenched her lower lip, suppressing her hysterical urge to cry.

Nolan couldn't help but speak up to persuade her:

"Don't be afraid, Emelia, Pierce will stand up for you. This woman bullied you, and you still want to defend her, you're too kind! I'm going to call the police right now..."

"Enough!"

Pierce interrupted him, his eyes shadowed with a hint of cold sternness as he turned to Nolan, rebuking:

"Stop meddling and stirring up trouble here. Does it have anything to

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame?

do with you?"

Nolan stiffened, looking at him in shock.

Pierce was not joking.

The Pierce before my eyes was very unfamiliar.

Sophia also unexpectedly glanced at him.

Emelia froze for a moment, covering her face with a sense of grievance, she ran off crying...

Nolan gritted his teeth and followed along.

Only Sophia and Pierce were left here.

Pierce took a step forward, looking at her standing there, slender and upright. A hint of complexity flashed in his dark eyes, his deep voice somewhat hoarse:

“Sophia, I know you hate her, but I owe her. If you must hate someone, hate me...”

Pierce felt guilty towards Emelia, if it hadn't been for Ava driving her abroad in the first place.

She wouldn't have been deceived either, suffered from severe depression, and been bullied by a married man.....

Plus, with Darion's real child still not found, he couldn't ignore Emelia.

After hearing his words, Sophia's gaze was chillingly cold.

How could she have thought that Pierce had changed just now?

He still stood by Emelia's side without reservation.

Chapter 46: Have You No Shame”

Their emotions, they were truly poignant and praiseworthy!

She tugged at the corner of her lips, her eyes full of cold detachment:

“Don't worry, I won't leave either of you behind,”

She said, and turned to leave.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Nolan had calmed Emelia down and came out to see Pierce sitting on the balcony chair, staring blankly into space.

The entire person was enveloped in light, an indescribable loneliness.

Pieces of something he had assembled were laid out on the table...

Nolan walked over and sat across:

“Pierce, you’re divorced, why are you still indulging her?”

Chapter

Chapter 47: **Shouldn’t There Be Hatred?**

Pierce gave him a cold, indifferent glance, his tone devoid of warmth:

“Sophia’s baby was lost due to Emelia’s hit, shouldn’t she hate?”

In one sentence, Nolan was completely dumbfounded.

He stood there stiffly, as if struck by a thunderbolt:

“How could it be...”

He had never heard Emelia mention it.

Pierce averted his gaze, his throat hitched slightly, his tone chilling a few degrees:

“I still stand by what I said, mind your own business less.”

He stood up, adjusting his suit buttons, his eyes and brows indifferent to the extreme, and added a sentence:

Also, be nicer to Sophia in the future, or don’t blame me for turning against you.

His tone was restrained and distant. Ever since Nolan was rude to Sophia at the bar last time, he had deliberately started to distance himself from Nolan

.

Nolan sat there, stunned, watching Pierce leave.

He had never shown such a professional attitude before, and Nolan noticed it, feeling somewhat flustered inside.

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15:28

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

In the evening.

The sun set in the west.

Sandra dragged Sophia out for a drink, the bar was noisy and bustling.

In the relatively secluded booth, Sophia's mood had greatly improved after a few drinks.

Seemed to have thrown everything behind the mind.

She was wearing a seductive long dress, revealing her fair and lustrous shoulders, accentuating her slender waist, so dazzling that one couldn't take their eyes off her.

Sandra went to dance on the dance floor, while Sophia was drinking one glass of alcohol after another.

She absentmindedly swirled the liquid in her wine glass, her gaze somewhat distant.

She was deliberately indulging in her fatigue and stress.

Suddenly, someone sat down beside her. She turned her head slowly, blinked, and in her moist eyes, there was a hint of clear confusion.

"Mr. Woodward."

Derick's face was stern and handsome, there was no one in the entire bar who looked better than him.

He chuckled, looking at her with great interest:

"Call me Derick, Sophia."

"Derick."

Sophia, having drunk too much, had little judgment, her mouth

12.93%

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

moving faster than her brain.

Derick looked at her, raised an eyebrow, and reached out to pull her

up:

“Shall we go for a dance?”

Before Sophia could react, she was already pulled into the middle of the dance floor.

A new song began, suitable for tango.

With one hand, he gently encircled her waist, which was small enough to be held in one hand. Subconsciously, she began to dance to the music.

Just this once, she wanted to dance her heart out, forgetting all the unhappiness.

Derick excitedly kept up with her pace.

Sophia had a slender, swan-like neck, graceful and delicate. When she drank too much, she was like a little sprite, her features vivid and refined. Her movements were soft and light.

As the melody changed, she twirled around with the lightest of steps, her skirt flaring and fluttering with her movements, as if a glow was enveloping the two of them.

The man was so handsome and dashing, the woman soft and delicate, radiant and exquisite. They unconsciously attracted the attention of others.

This scene was stunningly beautiful.

For a moment, everyone around stopped to admire their graceful dance.

26.68%

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

She felt as if she had returned to her carefree self from three years ago.

Back then, I was joyfully exuberant, I hadn't lost anything!

Very quickly.

The song ended.

Sophia stopped in her tracks, drunk, she felt dizzy for a moment, her legs gave way, and she fell into Derick's arms.

Derick caught her, gave a helpless laugh, and led her to the booth.

Sophia's eyes were hazy, feeling only fatigue. Her rosy lips glistened, she was thirsty.

Derick gazed deeply into her eyes, gently brushing away the stray hair by her ear with a tender motion, and softly asked in her ear:

“Sophia, were you very upset?”

She let herself drown her sorrows in alcohol, even unaware of rejecting his invitation.

He could feel that she was very upset inside.

Suddenly, he felt a bit sorry for this Sophia.

Sophia wanted to push Derick away, not wanting to be so close to him, but she couldn't muster the strength in her hands, only managing to grumble in dissatisfaction.

The surrounding noise was loud and raucous, Derick didn't hear what she said, so he leaned forward, closer to her ear.

“What did you say?”

The next second.

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

Sophia bit his car fiercely, like a little rabbit angrily gnawing in frustration.

Derick stiffened slightly, just feeling the pain, when Sophia let go.

Her eyes were misty and flickering slightly, she muttered in an angry tone:

“Damn it, Pierce, bite you to death!”

Derick paused, a hint of complexity flashing in his eyes.

Did she mistake someone?

He pursed his lips, “Sophia, can I take care of you?”

He looked at her delicate and lustrous profile, subconsciously wanting to lean in closer.

But the next second.

Suddenly, a great force struck from behind.

Derick was yanked from behind and a punch landed on his right cheek.

His eyes, deep and intense, lifted to meet the oncoming Pierce, and in an instant, he let out a soft laugh.

Pierce's profound eyes were as deep as ice, shrouded in an undeniable chill. A surging anger brewed in the depths of his gaze.

However, he was leisurely arranging his own sleeves.

"Mr. Woodward, I warned you, stay away from her?"

In words, there was an undeniable danger.

He glanced down at the drunkenly dazed Sophia, his heart tightening

55.38%

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

instantly.

The feeling of someone coveting your private property was not good.

Just now, he saw the dance video Chad had filmed for him. The entanglement and tacit understanding in their movements, the soft waistlines, and the romantic atmosphere instantly ignited a raging fire in his chest.

Why was it him?

Pierce's eyes were cold, his face revealing no emotion. Yet, there was something subtly intimidating about his every move.

Derick wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, stood up with a heavy aura, and met Pierce's gaze. Neither of them backed down.

"Mr. Clement, who Ms. Cruise chose to be with after her divorce was her own business. What right did you have to meddle?"

He took a step forward, his gentle and clear eyes losing their warmth, becoming cold and gloomy:

"Your mess with Ms. Wilson was already beyond repair, were you hoping Sophia would help you save some face?"

He looked at Pierce with a seemingly amused yet not quite amused expression.

Watching the shadow under his eyelashes grow increasingly heavy.

Heard what Derick said.

By this time, Sophia had gradually come to her senses. She rubbed her forehead and frowned at the scene before her.

Pierce's words were biting, each one pronounced with severity:

69.26%

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

"It's none of your business, Derick."

Pierce wouldn't explain to an insignificant person.

But in Sophia's eyes, this was taken for granted.

She leaned on the sofa to stand up, her head still a bit dizzy. She glanced around and saw Sandra not far away, watching the drama unfold.

She helplessly pursed her lips, beckoned, and Sandra slowly walked over.

When Derick saw her wake up, his stern eyes instantly softened:

"You drank too quickly just now, is your head still spinning?"

Sophia leaned on the corner of the table, shaking her head.

Pierce reached out and grabbed her wrist, his tone icy:

"I took you home."

Derick's gaze hardened, just about to say something, when Sophia shook off his hand.

It seemed as if boundaries were hastily drawn.

She looked at Sandra with a faint gaze:

"Let's go."

Sandra nodded with a smile, having previously carried her bag on her arm.

She glanced at Pierce teasingly, unable to resist speaking:

"Don't bother Mr. Clement anymore, you should go back and take care

85.18%

Chapter 47: Shouldn't There Be Hatred?

of that little green tea. Don't end up wanting to jump off a building or slit your wrists again. It's annoying when you can't even die properly."

Chapter 48: Struck **Without Hesitation**

Pierce's eyes deepened a bit, with a slight glint, his thin lips tightly pursed.

He looked at Sophia, her face was unresponsive, indifferent and distant.

Sandra left with her.

Watching Derick persistently chase after it, Pierce was relieved.

His eyes were piercing as he stared at Derick, his voice chillingly intimidating:

"Mr. Woodward, stop coveting other people's wives, otherwise, there will be a price to pay."

Derick chuckled, fearlessly rebutting him:

"Ex-wife."

The aura of the two was evenly matched, making it difficult to determine a winner.

Pierce dangerously narrowed his eyes, then slowly hooked up the corner of his lips:

"My ex-wife was also mine, you were just given a second glance by her because you bear some resemblance to me, haha, a stand-in."

He raised his eyebrows, revealing undisguised disdain.

Derick squinted his eyes for a moment.

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15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

A chill suddenly appeared.

He came here with serious matters to discuss, people were still waiting for him in the upstairs box. Someone came down to invite him, and without hesitation, Derick turned around and left.

Pierce loosened his collar, sat where Sophia had just been sitting, his face dark and devoid of any joy of victory.

Chad, who had been hiding in the corner, finally dared to come out.

“Bro, you were really brave, you said you would fight and you did!”

He quietly raised his thumb.

Even he hadn't expected that a video he secretly filmed could elicit such a strong reaction from Pierce!

The scene just now, I thought he was going to eat someone!

Pierce took a sip from his wine glass, the spicy liquid flowing down his throat, he found it very bitter.

The scene he had just witnessed, every time he thought of it, he would inexplicably become angry.

He felt a sense of helpless frustration towards Sophia.

He wanted to make it up to her, but she didn't give him any chance.

She could dance with Derick, be intimate together.

But even if he touched her hand, she was repulsed.

She clearly wasn't like this before.

She used to touch him delicately, would delight in his caresses towards her, and respond to him fervently.

11.62%

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

But such Sophia, was never seen again.

After a few drinks, Pierce's eyes were tinged with a hint of crimson.

“She ignored me.”

Chad laughed and said, "Isn't that normal?"

Pierce's gaze was deep and dark, like an unfathomable sea, his voice hoarse and rough :

"I... regretted it."

He should have handled Emelia and Luke in a better way.

Instead of directly devastating her self-esteem and feelings, he completely disappointed her.

Chad paused, turning his head to look at him, seemingly wanting to speak but stopping himself:

"Bro, regret is useless. If I were Sophia, I wouldn't forgive you either!"

Pierce was such a jerk!

Thankfully, he wasn't a woman, didn't like him!

Pierce fell silent for a moment, the corners of his eyes tinged with crimson.

Chad sensed something was off and turned to look at him.

Just watched him, with his imposing aura, wiping the crystal-clear liquid from the corner of his eyes...

Chad's jaw dropped in shock:

"Bro, did you cry?"

27.54%

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

He hastily took out his phone to record this memorable moment!

Pierce actually cried because of Sophia!

"No!" Pierce rebutted decisively.

Chad twitched the corner of his mouth:

“You’re done for, you’ve fallen in love with her!”

Pierce stiffened slightly, deeply furrowing his brows.

He didn’t believe he could fall in love with someone else.

Chad excitedly sent the photo to Sophia.

Ten minutes later.

Sophia replied with five words: “Send again and you’re blocked!”

Chad paused:

“I was wrong, sister!”

He spinelessly stood by Sophia’s side.

Suddenly felt that there was no hope for Pierce.

Pierce was still immersed in his own world, unable to help but talk to himself:

“What was Derick anyway, just a stand-in?”

I was her husband for three years, and she loved me deeply!

“She had every right to hate me, but her love for me was also real. I needed to take the initiative, for she would forgive me as soon as her heart softened!”

39.98%

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Chad couldn’t help but interrupt him:

“Bro, stop dreaming, how could it be that simple?”

Pierce stood up confidently, looking down at him with a condescending glance:

“You knew nothing!”

He said and then strode out.

Chad paused, shaking his head.

He didn't understand, but he knew he had to deal with this third party, Emelia, first!

Unfortunately, Pierce didn't realize the key point.

Not many days ago.

Sophia

went to Silvercrest to attend an international forum and instantly inspected a project.

Sophia arrived at the hotel with people, only to unexpectedly see Pierce there with people as well.

Different suites on the same floor.

She acted as if she hadn't seen anything and returned to her room to pack her things.

Pierce's gaze was dark, he seemed to want to speak but stopped himself.

Very quickly.

The doorbell rang.

52.07%

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15:28

62.62.

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Following Sophia's female assistant Marilyn to open the door, I looked at the doorway in surprise:

"It was a rose, Ms. Cruise."

But the person who gave the flowers had left.

There was a card inside.

Marilyn handed it to Sophia, who glanced at it, saw the three big, scrawly characters on it, and then stuffed it back.

"Threw the flowers out."

Marilyn paused, nodded, and then placed it in the trash can by the door.

They left the room five minutes later.

Coincidentally, Pierce and Kasen were also waiting for the elevator.

There were two suites and two elevators on each floor.

Marilyn couldn't help but glance up at the elevator in their direction. Kasen coughed once, explaining:

"That, the elevator over there was broken."

Pierce glanced at Sophia, looking at the abandoned roses in the corner, his chest feeling tight.

"Didn't like roses?"

His voice was deep.

Sophia looked at him, and after a few seconds, she opened her mouth with a tug at the corner, bluntly:

E

D

15:28

Chapter 48 Struck Without Hesitation

"Didn't like the roses you gave."

Before he got divorced, he had never given her flowers.

Even the gifts were chosen by Kasen on behalf of others.

After the divorce, she surprisingly received roses twice.

She just found it amusing.

Pierce's face darkened a few shades, so angry, but he had to hold it in!

The elevator had arrived.

Pierce was waiting for Sophia to go up, no one else moved.

Sophia didn't want to go with him, but he acted as if no one should go if she didn't.

She could only go in.

Pierce also went in.

Just as Kasen was about to enter, Pierce blocked him and Marilyn.

“You guys go on the next one, the elevator can’t fit everyone.”

Marilyn widened her eyes, looking at the empty elevator that could accommodate more than twenty people, feeling greatly puzzled.

Kasen: “.....”

The meeting continued until it ended in the evening.

The sky had already turned pitch black.

The venue was not far from the hotel, Sophia planned to walk back.

75.33%

SACRED SIN

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Marilyn and Aylen followed her. Marilyn, who had just graduated not long ago, was Aylen’s younger sister. She was cheerful and always chattering non-stop.

Sophia responded from time to time, showing no impatience, but rather finding it interesting.

The three hadn’t gone far when Aylen heard a noise from behind. She stepped forward and whispered:

“Mr. Clement was following behind.”

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth.

Did he take the wrong medicine?

What a persistent party pooper!

Ahead was an open-air barbecue stall, with many people noisily chatting, laughing, and drinking.

Sophia glanced, her gaze suddenly faltering.

In the crowd, there was a woman with black curly hair, flirting familiarly among a group of men.

She stiffened all over, feeling a chill rise from the soles of her feet.

The black mole on the side of that woman's chin instantly reminded her of the moment the car accident occurred.

Her hair stood on end in an instant-

87.70%

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Chapter 48: Struck **Without Hesitation**

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He should have handled Emelia and Luke in a better way.

Instead of directly devastating her self-esteem and feelings, he completely disappointed her.

Chad paused, turning his head to look at him, seemingly wanting to speak but stopping himself:

"Bro, regret is useless. If I were Sophia, I wouldn't forgive you either!"

Pierce was such a jerk!

Thankfully, he wasn't a woman, didn't like him!

Pierce fell silent for a moment, the corners of his eyes tinged with crimson.

Chad sensed something was off and turned to look at him.

Just watched him, with his imposing aura, wiping the crystal-clear liquid from the corner of his eyes...

Chad's jaw dropped in shock:

"Bro, did you cry?"

27.54%

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

He hastily took out his phone to record this memorable moment!

Pierce actually cried because of Sophia!

“No!” Pierce rebutted decisively.

Chad twitched the corner of his mouth:

“You’re done for, you’ve fallen in love with her!”

Pierce stiffened slightly, deeply furrowing his brows.

He didn’t believe he could fall in love with someone else.

Chad excitedly sent the photo to Sophia.

Ten minutes later.

Sophia replied with five words: “Send again and you’re blocked!”

Chad paused:

“I was wrong, sister!”

He spinelessly stood by Sophia’s side.

Suddenly felt that there was no hope for Pierce.

Pierce was still immersed in his own world, unable to help but talk to himself:

“What was Derick anyway, just a stand-in?”

I was her husband for three years, and she loved me deeply!

“She had every right to hate me, but her love for me was also real. I needed to take the initiative, for she would forgive me as soon as her heart softened!”

39.98%

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Chad couldn’t help but interrupt him:

“Bro, stop dreaming, how could it be that simple?”

Pierce stood up confidently, looking down at him with a condescending glance:

“You knew nothing!”

He said and then strode out.

Chad paused, shaking his head.

He didn't understand, but he knew he had to deal with this third party, Emelia, first!

Unfortunately, Pierce didn't realize the key point.

Not many days ago.

Sophia went to Silvercrest to attend an international forum and instantly inspected a project.

Sophia arrived at the hotel with people, only to unexpectedly see Pierce there with people as well.

Different suites on the same floor.

She acted as if she hadn't seen anything and returned to her room to pack her things.

Pierce's gaze was dark, he seemed to want to speak but stopped himself.

Very quickly.

The doorbell rang.

52.07%

Π

15:28

62.62.

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Following Sophia's female assistant Marilyn to open the door, I looked at the doorway in surprise:

“It was a rose, Ms. Cruise.”

But the person who gave the flowers had left.

There was a card inside.

Marilyn handed it to Sophia, who glanced at it, saw the three big, scrawly characters on it, and then stuffed it back.

“Threw the flowers out.”

Marilyn paused, nodded, and then placed it in the trash can by the door.

They left the room five minutes later.

Coincidentally, Pierce and Kasen were also waiting for the elevator.

There were two suites and two elevators on each floor.

Marilyn couldn't help but glance up at the elevator in their direction. Kasen coughed once, explaining:

“That, the elevator over there was broken.”

Pierce glanced at Sophia, looking at the abandoned roses in the corner, his chest feeling tight.

“Didn't like roses?”

His voice was deep.

Sophia looked at him, and after a few seconds, she opened her mouth with a tug at the corner, bluntly:

E

D

15:28

Chapter 48 Struck Without Hesitation

“Didn't like the roses you gave.”

Before he got divorced, he had never given her flowers.

Even the gifts were chosen by Kasen on behalf of others.

After the divorce, she surprisingly received roses twice.

She just found it amusing.

Pierce's face darkened a few shades, so angry, but he had to hold it in!

The elevator had arrived.

Pierce was waiting for Sophia to go up, no one else moved.

Sophia didn't want to go with him, but he acted as if no one should go if she didn't.

She could only go in.

Pierce also went in.

Just as Kasen was about to enter, Pierce blocked him and Marilyn.

"You guys go on the next one, the elevator can't fit everyone."

Marilyn widened her eyes, looking at the empty elevator that could accommodate more than twenty people, feeling greatly puzzled.

Kasen: "....."

The meeting continued until it ended in the evening.

The sky had already turned pitch black.

The venue was not far from the hotel, Sophia planned to walk back.

75.33%

SACRED SIN

15:28

Chapter 48: Struck Without Hesitation

Marilyn and Aylen followed her. Marilyn, who had just graduated not long ago, was Aylen's younger sister. She was cheerful and always chattering non-stop.

Sophia responded from time to time, showing no impatience, but rather finding it interesting.

The three hadn't gone far when Aylen heard a noise from behind. She stepped forward and whispered:

"Mr. Clement was following behind."

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth.

Did he take the wrong medicine?

What a persistent party pooper!

Ahead was an open-air barbecue stall, with many people noisily chatting, laughing, and drinking.

Sophia glanced, her gaze suddenly faltering.

In the crowd, there was a woman with black curly hair, flirting familiarly among a group of men.

She stiffened all over, feeling a chill rise from the soles of her feet.

The black mole on the side of that woman's chin instantly reminded her of the moment the car accident occurred.

Her hair stood on end in an instant-

87.70%

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C

Chapter 50: **The Evidence Was Gone**

Pierce's face was somber, his gaze deep and dark, and the hand holding the apple paused slightly.

It seemed that there was a hint of reluctance gathered between her eyebrows.

Sophia stared at the two people in front of her and chuckled lightly:

"Could you please go out and talk? Just looking at you guys was already quite a downer."

Pierce gave her a profound look, his thin lips tightly pressed together, then he stood up.

He reached out to adjust the blanket for Sophia, and wanted to casually brush her hair, but Sophia turned her head away to avoid him.

She was somewhat repulsed by his approach.

The corner of his mouth stiffened, he stood up nonchalantly, his voice steady:

"Wait for me a moment, I will be right back."

Although Luke was not Darion's son, he couldn't possibly abandon him. His existence might have been valuable in finding the real Luke.

Emelia glanced at the blood-stained dagger in the transparent bag on the table, her eyes flickering slightly, finally revealing a hint of nervousness deep within her.

The hysterical voice of my mother still echoed in my ears:

Chapter 50 The Evidence Was Gone

"Go destroy the dagger, it's evidence. If I get caught, you won't be able to escape either!"

She couldn't be caught!

Pierce left.

Sophia also got out of bed, she originally just intended to rest a bit, not planning to be hospitalized.

Marilyn used to support her, carefully avoiding her arm.

Emelia, however, stood there without leaving, looking at Sophia with no particular expression on her face:

"I heard Ms. Cruise was in danger, what a pity, it was just a superficial injury."

As soon as the words were spoken.

Marilyn looked at her and spoke without any hesitation:

"Could you speak or not? If you couldn't, then shut up and play dumb. You were acting like a pure lotus just now, what are you pretending to be a big bad wolf for now?"

The intern who had just graduated still carried an unpolished sharpness about them. Their straightforward way of speaking was refreshing to hear.

Sophia raised an eyebrow, let out a cold laugh, but didn't seem too angry.

Emelia wished her dead, Sophia knew it well. Her eyes were filled with coldness as she looked at her, a smile that wasn't quite a smile on her face as she began to speak:

Chapter 50 The Evidence Was Gone

“Emelia, I hope your mouth always stays this tough!”

Never beg for mercy, because she would not soften her heart.

Sophia said, and then left the room with Marilyn.

Her phone happened to ring. It was Kylan, who had learned from

Aylen that she was injured, and couldn't help but call to ask about her condition.

Sophia took her phone and went to the balcony to answer the call.

Not long after, Emelia also left.

Pierce came back very quickly.

Aylen had already completed the discharge procedures, and Sophia had finished making the call.

Three people were walking out when they happened to run into Pierce.

“You're leaving now? Let me walk you out.”

He had originally intended to persuade her to stay here for a few more days, but seeing her indifferent demeanor, he involuntarily compromised.

The conditions at the hotel were much better than here, and it was also very convenient for him to visit her!

Sophia gave him a casual glance:

“No need, I have a lot of people here, I wouldn't dare to bother Mr. Clement: I've already called the police, they will be here soon. You should worry more about the car accident!”

She said, and had already walked towards the direction of the elevator.

Pierce slightly furrowed his brow walked in intending to take the dagger away for

As a result, he walked out with a face as cold as ice, looking extremely upset, the dagger in his hand as shiny as new.

Pierce's voice was restrained and controlled;

“Who touched it, the fingerprints on it were ruined...”

The three people outside the elevator were taken aback.

How could something that had always been in the room have its traces erased by some one?

Sophia's face looked particularly awful, which meant the evidence was gone, and so was the hope of catching the culprit!

Marilyn suddenly remembered:

"Right, that woman stayed in the room for quite a while before she left, it must have been her!"

"Emelia?"

Pierce was slightly shocked, hardly believing.

Sophia stood there, regaining her composure, observing his recent reaction, he was probably someone who doubted her.

She began to speak with an indifferent tone:

"If it had been the three of us, there would have been no need to chase after anyone, right?"

Pierce gave her a look with complex emotions in his eyes.

The veins in his arm tightened, and then he turned and went to

Emelia was drinking water there, her heart still pounding, when she heard the door being slammed open.

She was startled.

"Pierce?"

In her surprised expression, there was a hint of nervousness.

Pierce threw the dagger on the table, his tone icy:

"Was it you who did it?"

"What, what did I do?"

Emelia quickly hid her nervousness, standing there with an innocent look.

Pierce's face was taut with tension, his voice icy cold:

"You wiped off the fingerprints with alcohol, there was surveillance in that room, won't you admit it?"

Emelia's face alternated between red and white. In the end, she tugged at the corner of her mouth, her voice as calm as possible:

"I admit it, it was me," I said. "I heard from the nurse that disinfecting with alcohol would make it cleaner. The knife was so dirty, I just wanted to help clean it for Ms. Cruise."

Pierce's face darkened instantly, his voice cold and harsh:

"Who told you to do this, who told you to meddle, do you have any connection with that murderer?"

He advanced relentlessly, his eyes tinted with severity, his aura

69.55%

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motia turnest pale with tropht, standing there or a days, tema bling down her Rive

"Wat murderer. I was jud kindly helping out

,

Luke, who had just been soothed in the room, alurted minking a fuss sm. Famelia immediately ran in holding Luke and began to ery

see didn't look well, his doubts were not minor, big brows were furrowed, his tone lev

"It's best if you're not involved, otherwise, you should know what the consequences would be!"

The dagger was the only evidence, and it had been deliberately washed clean with alcohol.

It was Emelia, of all people. How could he not be suspicious?

Sophia was crying hysterically, as if she was using her tears to hide something.

Pierce stormed off.

Beside the elevator.

Sophia and the other two didn't leave. Only when they saw Pierce come out did she start to ask him:

"Was it clear?"

Pierce's lips were tightly pressed together, his expression cold:

"She did it."

Sophia's eyes instantly sharpened.

Chapter 30 The Evidence Was Gone

Pierce took a deep breath, "She might... not have done it on purpose."

Sophia gave him a deep look, her lips curling into a mocking smile as she said:

"Possible? Pierce, you're still siding with her at this time, when it's your own family that's in trouble. You really are magnanimous!"

His first reaction upon discovering the evidence had been destroyed was to suspect her and her people.

However, after knowing that it was Emelia who did it, an excuse was made for her.

Was this the difference between love and not loving?

She reached out herself and pressed the elevator for the downward direction.

The elevator was exclusive to VIPS, no waiting required.

Three people went in, Sophia didn't even glance at Pierce.

Pierce looked at her gaze filled with contempt and disappointment, his heart sinking. Suddenly, he spoke with a heavy voice:

"I would find out, if Emelia really had any connection with the murderer, I wouldn't let her off either."

The elevator slowly closed.

Sophia did not look up.

Could his words be trusted anymore?