

# Become the Richest Woman After Divorce ( Stacy And Sophia ) Chapter 51

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Chapter 51: Changing Positions

Arrived at the hotel.

Aylen and Marilyn had escorted Sophia to the door of the room.

“Ms. Cruise, you were injured, you should go home and rest first. Mr. Cruise was also worried about you.”

Sophia laughed a little, glancing at her own arm:

“The meeting tomorrow was quite important, so I decided to leave the day after tomorrow. You were to stay for the next two days.”

Originally, Kylan was going to bring her back immediately, but she pleaded and managed to buy herself an extra day.

The itinerary that was originally set, cannot be abandoned halfway.

Aylen responded, “Let’s have dinner sent to your room later.”

“Good.”

Sophia didn’t refuse. After the nervous excitement, she was indeed a bit hungry.

Marilyn excitedly bought a lot of local snacks and brought them back, and Sophia happened to taste some after taking a bath.

When about to fall asleep, I saw a message from Derick.

“See you tomorrow.”

He had always been a man of few words, which meant he had also arrived.

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## Chapter 52: Someone was Manipulating

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“It was a patient’s relative causing trouble, who accidentally stabbed Ms. Wilson. We have already called the police, and the hospital will also take the corresponding responsibility.”

Tears streaking her flushed face, Emelia choked out through sobs:

“It was Sophia, it must have been her. Yesterday, I merely called you away, and she held a grudge against me for it. So she bribed someone to come and kill me, even the location of the injury is the same.....”

Most crucially, when the man stabbed her, he said:

“Who allowed you to mess with the wrong person!”

She had upset Sophia, so she concluded that it must have been Sophia who sent someone.

Pierce had a cold expression, his brows furrowed tightly, his tone somewhat displeased:

“Don’t make unfounded statements without evidence.”

“It was true, Pierce...”

Emelia was still prattling on about something, but unfortunately, Pierce was no longer able to take it in.

The person below just reported to him that Sophia and Derick had already returned to Aberdyfi together.

He was considering leaving early when Kasen suddenly called:

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“Mr. Clement, it seemed like the old man was about to wake up.”

Pierce was taken aback and immediately stepped away.

Nothing was more important than the safety of Old Master Zhou.

Emelia, who was off to the side, heard Kasen’s words clearly and suddenly stopped sobbing, as if she couldn’t feel the pain in her arm anymore. Her face was pale, filled with immense fear.

Didn’t they say he couldn’t be saved? How could he wake up?

A wave of nervous tension instantly surged in her heart.

The doctor next to me was still apologizing incessantly:

“Ms. Wilson, did you want to take a break?”

Emelia waved her hand impatiently:

“Get out, I was being discharged.”

She couldn't wait any longer. If she didn't go back, something serious might happen.

Aberdyfi Hospital.

When Pierce arrived, the doctor had just finished the examination.

“The patient indeed had a conscious response, but he wasn't awake yet. This was a good sign, it was only a matter of time before the old man woke up.”

Pierce breathed a sigh of relief, his face softening:

“Where was grandma?”

“The old lady's body was relatively weak, but her condition was

somewhat better, with no life-threatening danger. She was still in a coma, but all her indicators were trending towards normal. It was believed that she would wake up soon.”

After the doctor finished reporting, Pierce nodded.

He stayed in the hospital for a while.

Kasen hurried over:

“Mr. Clement, we have already checked Ms. Wilson's phone records. Indeed, there was a trace of a call before she went to Ms. Cruise's ward, but the other party's phone was processed, so we couldn't know who it was.”

Pierce's face instantly fell.

Emelia.

A chill settled in his heart, “Watch her.”

“Yes.”

Emelia returned to Aberdyfi that night.

Luke had a fever again, so she boldly checked back into the hospital.

Just this once, it wasn't so easy for her to get close to the hospital room of old Mr. and Mrs. Zhou.`

The hospital room of old Mr. and Mrs. Zhou was closely guarded by people. Unless they were familiar doctors, no one else could enter.

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However, after hearing that Old Master Zhou hadn't really woken up yet, she breathed a sigh of relief again.

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The first round was a singing and dancing competition, and after advancing, there would be a vacation team-building activity.

During the recording of the second episode, the producer called Sophia.

"Monica from Eagle Entertainment was being exploited by the rival company due to the matter of Emelia. They spread rumors that she was being kept for personal vendetta, which greatly harmed the child."

"Ms. Cruise, it would have been better if you had come in person, if only to support Monica,"

Sophia paused for a moment, she had overlooked this point.

She thought that driving Emelia away would solve everything, overlooking the fact that Monica was still a newcomer to the circle.

"Alright, I went."

After some thought, Sophia agreed, after all, it was she who had asked Monica to help post the video.

After hanging up the phone, Sophia had Aylene arrange some time.

The recording took place at night.

In the holiday hotel, several newcomers, completely unaware, were

still busily packing their things.

She appeared suddenly as a mysterious guest.

She was dressed in a white silk gown, its casual and languid style accentuating her lustrous and delicate beauty. Her bright and beautiful face in the darkness was like moonlight, cool and tranquil.

Her demeanor was relaxed, without any sense of aggression.

When Sophia appeared, everyone was taken aback for a moment.

Monica and a few others clearly surprised, came up to greet:

“Sister Sophia...”

Sophia noticed that Monica didn't look too well, but it was masked by her makeup. She casually went over and hugged her, whispering in her

ear:

“Didn't you know to speak up when you were bullied?”

Monica paused for a moment, her eyes slightly reddened. “I...”

The host came over, smiling as he welcomed the guests in.

“So the mysterious guest was Ms. Cruise, what a surprise!”

Sophia laughed a little, politely went over to shake hands with them, but one of the women ignored her extended hand, instead snorted coldly and turned her face away.

The situation was momentarily awkward.

The host quickly smoothed things over, “Molly Wilson's late-night snack is still in the pot...”

Chapter 52 urnene eras Manipulating

Sophia chuckled, not taking this minor matter to heart.

Everyone sat together, chatted for a while, and had a great time.

Sophia wasn't pretentious either, she even helped to clean and tidy up the room.

Monica quietly came over and spoke in a low voice:

“Molly was Emelia’s cousin. She had been in the industry for a few years, neither too successful nor too unsuccessful. Emelia originally wanted to promote her, but once she got into trouble, there was no chance.”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, so that’s how it was.

However, she wouldn’t have taken such a small fry seriously.

She took a sip of water, put down the cup, and said with a smile:

“Monica, don’t take the online comments to heart, they are all temporary. Eagle Entertainment won’t abandon you.”

Monica pursed her lips, lowering her head, somewhat touched:

“I knew you came specially to support me today, thank you, Sister Sophia.”

Sophia laughed, “Don’t mention it, you’ll be famous, you just have to keep going.”

Monica nodded heavily, clear and resolute.

The two people exchanged a smile, and for a moment, Sophia seemed to see her past, naive self.

The scene was pre-recorded, but there was also a director filming a live

Chapter 2 Steve was Manipulating

broadcast promo.

Very quickly.

The host came over and mysteriously said:

“Another mysterious guest had arrived, let’s welcome them!”

He led the applause, and everyone looked towards the door.

Derick, with his sharp suit and elite demeanor, exuded a calm and clear charm. His refined and handsome appearance immediately attracted the attention of all the women present.

Everyone murmured in admiration:

“Who was this person, so handsome!”

“Unbelievable, I was about to have a nosebleed!”

“This wasn’t an actor, was it? I’ve never seen him before.”

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Chapter 53 Lost in Despair

### **Chapter 53: Lost in Despair**

The moment Sophia saw Derick, she was taken aback for an instant.

Afterwards, he walked over with a smile, his eyes warm and his aura dignified and calm. He greeted everyone, and finally turned to Sophia, the corner of his lips curling up slightly.

“Sophia, surprised?”

This was a surprise only for Sophia.

The envious and puzzled gazes of the crowd were shifting between the two people.

Sophia paused for a moment, then stood up and began to speak with a smile:

“Indeed a surprise, I didn’t expect Mr. Woodward to personally come to inspect the project. No wonder you were able to get rich!”

Derick smiled gladly, without further explanation.

The mysterious guests who suddenly appeared were not only Sophia, but also the foreign financial tycoon, Derick.

The presence of the two individuals in the same frame gave off an impression of a handsome man and a beautiful woman, with sparks flying abundantly.

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“Why did I feel like Derick came for Sophia?”

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#### Chapter 54: **No More Quibbling**

It was merely a third similar, yet he described it as if it was a perfect replica!

Derick looked displeased.

Pierce snorted arrogantly, the disdain in his eyes and brows revealed, not hidden at all.

He didn't even bother to reply a single word.

The biggest characteristic of Derick was being himself, otherwise, would Sophia have given him a second glance?

Sophia didn't want to say much, she just walked around him and left.

As a result, Pierce had grabbed his wrist.

"I took you home."

Sophia said indifferently, "Let go."

Pierce's slender fingers tightened, he glanced at Derick, his tone subdued a few degrees of arrogance:

"The doctor said that grandma woke up, aren't you going to take a look?"

Sophia's eyes flickered, she pursed her lips, hesitating.

Pierce hooked his lip, confident and assured.

As expected.

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#### Chapter 54. No More Quistging

Sophia turned around, watching Derick speak:

"I went to see a patient first, see you later."

Derick nodded with a smile, without any displeasure.

Pierce turned around abruptly, half-embracing Sophia's shoulder as he walked away. He looked back, his eyes darkly sweeping over Derick, carrying an intimidating chill.

Sophia broke free from his grip after only a few steps, and Pierce didn't dare to forcefully try again.

He smelled a strange man's cologne on the coat she was wearing.

I knew it was that damn Derick's.

Shameless scoundrel!

Pierce personally opened the car door for her. When Sophia got in, her coat slipped onto the seat.

Pierce suddenly threw that annoying coat on the ground.

Sophia's face turned cold, her voice icy:

"Picked it up."

Pierce's face was also very gloomy, a lump of anger stuck in his chest. He pretended not to know, and sneered:

"Isn't it just a worn-out piece of clothing? If you want it, I'll buy you a new one!"

Sophia looked at him with an indifferent gaze, the two of them locked in a competitive stare.

Pierce couldn't believe it, he couldn't even beat a stand-in's clothes?

Chapter 54. No More Quibbling

She just wanted him to coax her.

He coughed once, just about to speak, when Sophia suddenly pushed the door open and got out of the car, forcefully shoving him away.

Pierce staggered back two steps in shock.

She bent over to pick up the clothes of that dog of a man, shook off the dust on the ground, and then hung them on her own arm.

She looked at him indifferently as he began to speak:

"Pierce, there's nothing special about your face, don't be too full of yourself."

She took out her phone intending to call the driver.

Pierce's fist clenched instantly.

His jaw was clenched tightly, his heart pounding fiercely.

His voice was low, hoarse, and complex:

“Was it just about a piece of clothing that you had to be angry with me? And you said you didn't care about me when you were angry?”

He was truly both angry and wronged, suppressing his own emotions.

Forget it, just let her be!

If she hadn't loved herself deeply, how could she have been angry with herself?

He was silent for two seconds, then stepped forward and pulled out her phone.

“Get in the car.”

Chapter 54. No More Quibbling

Wasn't it just a ragged piece of clothing?

He didn't care anymore!

Sophia watched the man's ever-changing expressions and couldn't help but roll her eyes.

He got into the car with her phone, Sophia didn't want to get involved here for too long, so she had to bend over and get back into the car.

She wished to see Bianca earlier.

The atmosphere in the car was tense and stagnant.

Both of them were very quiet.

Pierce watched her sitting in the back, hugging that coat, not bothering to say a word, and his mood became increasingly unpleasant.

“Your taste has declined after the divorce, even this kind of person could catch your eye .”

Sophia sneered with her eyes closed:

“My taste has always been low, otherwise I wouldn’t have been attracted to you in the first place.”

Pierce’s face instantly turned even darker, his hand gripping the steering wheel tightened abruptly:

“Really?”

She always easily provoked his inner anger, but his rationality calmed him down.

She was just stubborn, forgive her!

Pierce didn’t dare to speak again all the way.

Chapter 54 No More Quibb

Arrived at the hospital.

They went straight to the VIP floor, where the doctor greeted them with a joyful expression on his face.

“Mr. Clement, the old lady woke up for a while just now, but she has fallen asleep again, this is normal.”

“We have checked, the congestion in her brain has already dispersed. You can go and see for yourself. We believe she will be fully recovered soon.”

A sense of relief washed over Pierce, he gave a slight nod, muttered a thank you, and then headed towards the ward.

Sophia followed closely behind.

Inside the sickroom.

Mrs. Zhou’s condition had stabilized, her complexion was rosy and peaceful, it was evident that she had recovered well.

Sophia stood outside, also letting out a long sigh.

If something had happened to Bianca, she might have been upset for the rest of her life.

Listening to the doctor talk about the old man’s condition again, his situation was more serious.

Not long ago.

Kamden and Ava also came.

Ava feigned deep concern and sadness, starting to shed tears outside the hospital room.

#### Chapter 54: No More Quibbling

If it hadn't been for Sophia hearing her curse Bianca over the phone earlier, she would have really believed Ava's act.

Sophia saw them coming and didn't want to stay any longer herself.

Just turned around and went downstairs.

While standing downstairs making a phone call, Ava came running down.

Her expression was rather unfriendly, her critical gaze sweeping over Sophia.

Sophia gave her a calm and indifferent glance, with no emotion in her eyes.

"Mrs. Clement, did you need me for something?"

Ava was infuriated when she saw how completely transformed she was now.

The noble ladies surrounding her were saying, "How come your daughter-in-law seems to be doing better after her divorce?"

Ava spoke in a sharp and cutting tone:

"I told you many times to stay away from Pierce, how can you be so shameless, making excuses to get close, you such a pauper..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Ava paused slightly, her face immediately turning graceful and generous. She looked at the person coming from behind Sophia, her expression changing.

"Ms. Mooney, it was you..."

Cecilia was followed by five or six staff members, her face was without single wrinkle, time seemed to favor her exceptionally. Standing next

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#### Chapter 54: No More Quibbling

to Ava, she looked like she was from a different generation.

Cecilia was dressed in a light purple cheongsam, her demeanor bright and noble. She was carrying a limited edition Hermès bag, exuding an air of lazy luxury. Even though she was wearing sunglasses, she was instantly recognizable.

With a hint of caution on her face, Ava warmly smiled and greeted them:

“Ms. Mooney, I heard that your husband is also a businessman. If there’s a chance, we could sit down for a cup of tea...”

Ava deliberately placed her bag, which symbolized her status, in front.

But Cecilia’s bodyguard immediately blocked Ava’s approach.

Ava’s face slightly changed, she said with a smile:

“I was the lady of the Clement Group, Pierce was my son.”

It was thought that by saying this, Cecilia would be exceptionally polite.

However, Cecilia merely glanced at her and didn’t pay her any attention, instead, she looked towards Sophia who was next to her.

She waved with a smile, and Sophia obediently walked over. Cecilia stood there, smiling as she gently pulled her daughter’s hand.

“How did I end up here?”

Sophia pursed her lips, “I came to visit a patient.”

Cecilia nodded, not asking any further.

“Our crew had some things going on, would you like to have dinner

Chapter 54: No More Quibbling

together in the evening?”

Sophia nodded with a smile.

Cecilia also laughed for a moment, then directly led the people onto the elevator.

From beginning to end, she didn’t pay any attention to Ava at all.

Ava’s face changed several times, especially when she was ignored in front of Sophia. She felt that she had lost face and was immediately infuriated.

“What’s there to brag about? She’s just an actress. She married a tycoon and didn’t even dare to make it public. Maybe it’s not a legitimate relationship!”

Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

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Sophia gave her a cold, indifferent look, her eyes and brows expressing aloofness.

“Not everyone enjoyed being a third wheel like Mrs. Clement did!”

She deliberately endured Ava’s humiliation towards herself, but she couldn’t tolerate her disrespect towards her own mother.

Ava’s face dramatically changed, turning extremely pale and ugly, her chest heaving with anger:

“Sophia, shut up!”

How could she not be angry when her own disgrace was so blatantly humiliated by the daughter-in-law she once trampled underfoot?

She was just about to point at Sophia and scold her, but Sophia turned and walked away.

Couldn’t be bothered to give Ava another glance!

However, Emelia, who saw this scene not far away, walked over with great excitement.

I had no hope, but Sophia had even less hope!

“Auntie, what a coincidence.”

When Ava saw Emelia, she immediately composed her expression, putting on an air of superiority, and snorted coldly:

“How were you here?”

Chapter 55: Taking Action Early



Emelia began cautiously:

“My wrist needed to be re-bandaged, and I just happened to see Sophia bullying you. She really is so thoughtless, how could she be so rude? After all, you are her former mother-in-law. It’s clear that her previous respect for you was all pretense!”

Ava looked pale, gritting her teeth.

Sophia was indeed good at pretending, her true face now made her grit her teeth in hatred.

Although

Emelia was pretentious with her green tea, at least she didn’t dare to openly defy herself.

“You didn’t need to stick around for the show either. Even if Sophia was out of the picture, you wouldn’t have been able to get into the Clement family.”

Luke’s situation bothered her.

Ava snorted coldly, looking down on Emelia in her heart.

Emelia’s smile stiffened, then she carefully went over to her, ingratiatingly saying:

“Aunt, I really wanted to be close to you in my heart, regardless of whether I could enter the Clement family or not. My feelings for Pierce have always been genuine. I don’t deserve him, even a distant glance at him is good enough for me.”

She reluctantly lowered her stance, biting her lower lip, looking at Ava without saying a word, feeling a sense of relief in her heart.

A bootlicker in a hurry to please, Ava would not refuse.

“Were you sick, why did you come to the hospital?”

## Chapter 55. Taking Action Early

Emelia asked considerately,

Ava snorted coldly, walking out while saying:

“The old lady was about to wake up, she really had a strong will to live!”

Upon hearing Ava’s words, Emelia’s face changed instantly.

A flicker of panic crossed her eyes, a slight tremor at the tip of her heart, a bad thought surged into her mind.

How much did the old lady know about her affairs, did she also know about the events from three years ago?

If she had woken up, he would have been done for.

She couldn’t let such a dangerous thing happen!

Emelia gritted her teeth, her face pale, and managed a pleasing smile, showing a gentle kindness.

“Aunt, I had to go up to change the medicine, next time you need something, just tell me .”

Ava couldn’t be bothered to deal with her and just walked away, turning a deaf ear.

Emelia took a deep breath, immediately pulled out her phone, frantically found a certain number, her voice exceptionally cold.

“The old lady woke up, we must hurry and take her out!”

“Good girl, this is a different price!”

Emelia was frantically pacing around, her heart clenched in anxiety:

“Money, money, money, that’s all you know. If I get exposed, don’t

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15:33

Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

think you can escape!”

“Saying these things is useless, would I dare to kill someone if I didn’t have money?”

Emelia took a deep breath and gritted her teeth:

“Fine. I’ll give you the money. By tomorrow, the latest by tomorrow, the person must die!  
”

“Good girl, don’t worry!”

The woman on the phone hung up, but Emelia’s heart couldn’t calm down for a long time.

The Clement family had all come today, afraid there might not be another chance.

Could only wait until tomorrow.

At night.

Luke had another bout of “high fever“, and Emelia brazenly moved into the original hospital ward.

the Cruise’s place.

When Sophia got home, Cecilia was already in the kitchen, cooking and laughing with Brycen.

Brycen was a man of principle; he absolutely would not cook if Cecilia was not around.

If Cecilia was cooking, he couldn’t just sit and watch, he had to participate.

So as soon as Sophia got home, she heard Brycen running around

## Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

busily, without delaying to express his longing to Cecilia during this period.

Kylan was reading emails in the living room when he saw Sophia come in. He smiled and began to speak:

“Quickly go check the kitchen!”

Sophia had a bit of a headache, she slowly walked in, watching Cecilia frying steak, with Brycen pacing around her, wishing he could do it himself.

“Be careful, don’t bounce it onto your hand.”

Cecilia laughed, “Was the heat a bit too high?”

Brycen: “It’s okay, Kylan and Sophia liked this kind.”

Sophia: “..

She couldn’t help but cough, and  
Brycen reined in his sticky laughter, looking at her seriously:

“Are you back?”

Sophia nodded, holding back a laugh:

“Dad, I didn’t like eating mushy food!”

Brycen clicked his tongue, “No picky eating!”

On the dining table.

Cecilia poured a glass of red wine for everyone.

Finally, mentioned encountering Ava in the hospital.

Sophia briefly explained the reason why she had gone.

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## Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

Cecilia nodded, letting out a soft laugh:

“Mrs. Clement thought the Clement family was a hot cake, arranging blind dates for her son everywhere. I heard that she had been in contact with many socialites and noble ladies recently, planning to find a well- matched partner for Pierce.”

Sophia was expressionless, without any ripple of emotion.

“Then let her look, she may like others, but others must also like her!”

Seeing her indifferent demeanor, Cecilia felt slightly relieved.

She was truly afraid that her daughter hadn't let go yet.

Especially when she saw Ava humiliating Sophia at the hospital entrance, she wished she could rush up to protect her.

Brycen took a sip of his wine on the side, and began to speak with a smile:

“Alright, let's not talk about unhappy things anymore. In a few days, there will be a charity auction. Sophia and Kylan should go together.”

Sophia raised an eyebrow, “Alright then.”

Naturally, Kylan had no objections either.

The next day, inside the hospital.

Sophia didn't quite trust Bianca, so she went to the hospital again before work.

She took the elevator upstairs.

As a result, the elevator stopped at the floor below the VIP level, and there was no one outside.

## Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

Then, the elevator suddenly lost power and could no longer operate.

She hurriedly went out, having no choice but to take the stairs herself.

But luckily, I wasn't locked inside.

Sophia went to the stairwell, took a few steps, and suddenly heard a rush of footsteps coming up.

She glanced subconsciously, only seeing a head of black curly hair.

Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat, a strong sense of foreboding hit her abruptly.

But the next second, the footsteps stopped, and the person was gone.

Sophia took a deep breath, quickened her pace, and left the elevator lobby.

She stood at the entrance of the ward, and the bodyguard at the door did not stop her.

Bianca's condition was the same as yesterday.

She had her bodyguards be extra vigilant today, and then had them call Pierce, saying that the killer might have arrived at the hospital.

Pierce had already reached upstairs before the phone was even hung

1. up.

Sophia was just about to leave when she saw him coming.

Pierce's face was grave as he walked over:

"Would you come with me to take a look at the surveillance?"

He knew the information was provided by Sophia.

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Chapter 55: Taking Action Early

It wasn't surprising that she showed up here.

Chapter 56: **Still** in Shock

Sophia thought for a moment, then nodded.

Pierce had someone bring over a copy of the recent surveillance directly, and they were waiting in a nearby rest area.

Sophia's gaze occasionally drifted towards Bianca's room.

A noise came from the stairwell.

Six doctors and nurses came over for a routine check-up and medication change.

They went in together, and came out together.

After leaving, within less than twenty seconds, a nurse hurriedly ran back and said to the bodyguard:

"The medicine just fell down, I'll go in and get it."

The bodyguard didn't think too much and just opened the room.

However, Sophia quickly noticed that something was wrong.

The nurse who just left was clearly around twenty years old, but the one who just went in sounded like she was around forty.

She abruptly stood up, her face turning extremely unsightly:

"It was her, the person who entered was not a nurse."

As soon as the words fell, Pierce dashed into the sickroom.

The bodyguard also kicked the door open in an instant.

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Chapter 56: Still in Shock

He watched

as the “nurse” had already removed the tubes from Bianca’s body and was now holding a pillow over her face.

Pierce’s gaze was fierce, and he suddenly walked over and kicked someone down.

The things around had fallen all over the ground.

The “nurse” looked over in terror, her eyes filled with panic as she began to scream.

Sophia hastily sent someone to call the doctor, she noticed that Bianca’s complexion was off, her lips were somewhat purple.

Pierce rolled up his sleeves with a stern expression, his face cold and frosty:

“Who were you?”

His voice was deep and chilling.

The nurse’s chest heaved in panic. She bit her lip, not uttering a word, just continuously backing away until she was on the balcony, leaning against the railing.

Occasionally looked down.

The air outside carried a chill.

Pierce was shrouded in a layer of gloom and coldness, pressing on relentlessly.



The bodyguards nearby also tightly surrounded the entrance, leaving no possibility of escape.

But the next second.

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Chapter 56 \$ in Shock

“The nurse” suddenly leaped off the balcony.

Pierce’s face dramatically changed, and he ran over.

Only saw that woman deftly and decisively jump onto the balcony below, and then she barged into the ward downstairs.

A somewhat familiar scream from another woman echoed through the ward.

It was Emelia’s voice.

Pierce’s face turned stern instantly, and then he quickly chased after with his bodyguards.

Sophia frowned, not pursuing further.

Pierce had led people downstairs, and the moment he burst into the ward below, he saw Emelia and the “nurse” pushing each other onto the balcony.

Both of them were taken aback.

Luke was still sitting on the bed crying, greatly frightened.

Emelia, her face full of terror and panic, had forcefully pushed the “nurse” to the edge of the balcony railing. She turned back, pleading with Pierce in sorrow:

“Pierce saved me...”

The “nurse” took off her mask, the mole on her face was particularly noticeable.

Pierce’s eyes were bloodthirsty, his tone lowered into a gloom:

“Was it you?”

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Chapter 54 Sull in shock

The person who escaped from his hands.

The woman with the mole sneered, turned around and jumped over the railing.

Pierce spoke in a somber tone, immediately saying:

“Emelia, grab her-”

Emelia’s face turned pale as she hesitantly approached the railing.

The woman with the mole hadn’t expected to be caught by Pierce. She was contemplating how to jump down, as the floor below had no balcony.

However, there was more below, but it came with risks.

She didn’t want to jump anymore.

She couldn’t bear to give up her own life.

The woman with the black mole looked at Emelia, her tone urgent:

“I didn’t want to die, I was you—”

Before the word “Mom” could even leave her lips, she let out a terrible scream and fell from the railing.

With a “bang“, it heavily hit her heart.

It felt as if a huge rock had sunk to the bottom of the sea, the sensation of falling and suffocating tightly entwined around her.

Emelia's outstretched hand trembled slightly, her face was pale, she looked back in embarrassment, her lips were bloodless.

"I...I wanted to catch her, but I couldn't, Pierce, I...I killed someone!"

## Chapter 56 Still in Shock

Her fragile appearance seemed as if she could faint at any moment.

Pierce ran over and looked down, his face as cold as ice, his gaze bleak and indifferent.

The woman had died, her body covered in blood, with no possibility of survival.

In an instant, quite a few people gathered around below.

Emelia couldn't help but hold him, as if all her strength had been exhausted, and she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Not sure if it was out of fear, or something else.

Pierce, with a cold expression, pushed her away and turned to instruct his bodyguard:

"Alert the authorities, have someone secure the scene."

Indeed, death is troublesome, but the evidence was irrefutable that she was the murderer who hit someone with her car. Even in death, she was not wronged.

Having seen all this, Sophia's emotions were incredibly complex.

She didn't even know who that woman was, let alone why she would harm the elderly man to the point of death!

But something felt off. How could one uncover the motives and secrets of a person who was already dead?

The doctor had already arrived to rescue Bianca.

She went out and saw the elevator, which had originally lost power, suddenly come back on, and she felt a momentary wave of nausea and revulsion.

Chapter 56: Still in Shock

Then went to the stairwell to take the elevator.

As a result, after going down a floor, he saw Pierce standing in the stairwell, smoking.

His clean, slender fingertips were slightly pale. His movements were refined and indifferent, as if covered with a layer of frost that no one could see through.

Two people were looking at each other across several steps.

He withdrew his gaze and closed his eyes.

“Did you see?”

The moment the man died, even he was shocked. Such an outcome was unexpected.

Sophia nodded and walked down the stairs.

She seemed calm, not like someone who had just witnessed a matter of life and death.

As she passed by him, Sophia couldn't help but speak:

“The person just now didn't want to die, she planned to confess. Emelia could have caught her, but she let go.”

The scene she witnessed with her own eyes was indescribably bizarre.

The woman glanced down at the skyscraper and her face turned pale.

She reached out to Emelia, and Emelia also grabbed that person's wrist.

But just at the moment of capture, Emelia let go...

Without giving anyone time to react, they fell down.

Chapter 56 Still in Shock

Sophia had spoken.

Watching Pierce's face falter, he slightly furrowed his brows, pondering for a second:

"She was frightened and understandably lost control of her emotions."

Emelia was still undergoing psychological counseling, it couldn't have been intentional.

Sophia lowered her head with a smile, gave him a casual glance, and walked out as she opened the door.

How could Pierce have doubted that gentle and delicate little white flower?

In his heart, Emelia was simply the purest person in the world!

She was the scum who instigated their relationship and smeared Emelia's reputation.

Sophia found it boring and didn't want to stay anymore.

As a result, Pierce caught up and grabbed her wrist:

"I took you home."

Just as Sophia had pushed him away, Emelia ran out of the room, tears streaming down her face, wanting to throw herself at Pierce.

The result was blocked by the bodyguard next to Pierce.

He sent her back to the ward for treatment again.

Pierce shifted his gaze expressionlessly, watching as Sophia had already reached the elevator entrance.

He caught up, but Sophia ignored him.

## Chapter 56: Still in Shock

Pierce was unable to see her off until she got on the car.

His tone was calm as he tried his best to explain his previous

statement:

“Emelia had nothing to do with it, there was no need for any intervention, she did indeed fall on her own just now, don’t overthink it, I...”

“Shall we go grab something to eat?”

Sophia was about to strike up a conversation when Cecilia walked over from the side, smiling with a gentle and gracious demeanor:

“Mr. Woodward, right? I heard about you from Mr. Cruise. There’s a project I’d like to discuss with you. Do you have some time?”

Sophia looked at her mother, Cecilia winked at her, telling her to shut up.

## Chapter 58 Anger Born of Shame

### **Chapter 58: Anger Born of Shame**

Sophia averted her gaze and, with a sense of helplessness, moved aside to eat.

Derick paused for a moment, politely nodded his head, “Alright!”

Watching Derick and Cecilia leave, Sophia sat down on a seat nearby.

At this charity dinner, the majority were people from the entertainment industry.

Very quickly.

Several unknown minor celebrities came over and sat around Sophia.

“Ms. Cruise, I heard you have quite a knack for attracting men, could you teach us?”

“Ms. Cruise, was it because you had an affair that Mr. Clement didn’t want you anymore?”

“How much money did you donate? Don’t tell me you didn’t donate a single penny and are just here to leech off the bandwidth?”

A few people were speaking, but they started laughing with their hands over their mouths first.

Sophia glanced around, her eyes flickering slightly, too lazy to stay any longer, she stood up.

One of them thought she was leaving and quickly grabbed her wrist tightly.

“Don’t go, Ms. Cruise, you haven’t said a word. Are you feeling

Chapter 38 Anger Born of Shame

guilty?”

“Exactly, why act so aloof here? Do you think you can fool us like those people online?”

They mocked Sophia recklessly, without any fear.

Sophia coldly lifted her gaze, glancing at Molly who was standing not far away, enjoying the show.

It turned out that she was the one who instigated people to cause trouble.

She abruptly shook off the woman who was holding her, her tone cold and emotionless:

“What are you guys, did I even bother talking to you?”

The woman paused for a moment, then burst into unrestrained laughter:

“Ms. Cruise, did we hit the nail on the head, making you angry out of embarrassment?”

Their laughter attracted more attention.

Everyone was watching this scene.

Those people attempted to tear Sophia’s clothes, but before they could even touch her collar, they were slapped in the face by her.

Then, one of them screamed.

Sophia didn’t hold back either, she grabbed the hair of the woman who was pulling her wrist, and jerked back violently, causing the other party to show a look of terror.

Chan Sa Ang Box 0 5

Someone wanted to come up and save people, and scratched towards Sophia's face.

But before he could pounce, he was kicked onto the sofa by Sophia.

Everyone was shocked as they watched this scene, Sophia's actions were ruthless and without any hesitation.

Sophia was indifferent, her tone icy and devoid of warmth:

"I couldn't even be bothered to lift a finger to kill you guys, do you really think you're something special?"

No journalists were allowed into this banquet, but that didn't mean it was completely confidential.

Sophia looked coldly at a shocked Molly.

Afterwards, she shouted:

"Quickly call the security in, get this crazy woman out!"

The security guard naturally wouldn't just come in and drive away the guests at the party.

After she finished shouting, everyone was completely indifferent.

Sophia dragged one of them over to Molly and casually tossed it onto her.

Molly awkwardly bumped into that woman, then, as if standing on the moral high ground, deliberately raised her voice to accuse her, seething with anger.

"Ms. Cruise, you actually dared to hit someone?"

Chapter 58 Anger Bom of Shame

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bottle of wine, then someone grabbed her hair and kicked her to the ground, over and over again.

Kicked until tired, then slapped.

Everyone watched this scene, and no one stepped forward to stop it.

Everyone recognized her, the person who hit someone was Kenneth's original wife, the one who co-founded Royal Entertainment with him. However, she had stepped back for the sake of the family and hadn't appeared in public for a long time.



“Ah—Help!”

Molly was crying miserably, her previous arrogance had long since disappeared.

And Kenneth stood by, not daring to intervene, also feeling sorry for Molly who was being hit.

He stood there, pale-faced and panic-stricken, at a loss for what to do, showing no sense of responsibility.

In the end, the organizer, fearing for people’s lives, had someone go over and pull them apart.

By then, Molly had been beaten black and blue, with two of her teeth knocked out. Her hair was messy and frizzy, and she looked a complete

mess.

Yet Mrs. Capra stood up with a cold expression, shaking off others’ hands, and gave a powerful glance at Molly and Kenneth on the ground.

“Kenneth, was she the hostess of Royal Entertainment?”

She carried a hint of threat and indifference.

### Chapter 38 Anger Born of Shame

Kenneth was usually gentle and considerate towards her, and they appeared to be a loving couple.

She gave up her own career to fulfill their family.

But she actually witnessed such a scene, a woman being intimate with Kenneth, boldly claiming to be the mistress of the company. It

completely overturned her understanding and efforts of the first half of her life.

Kenneth paused slightly, terrified inside, and quickly spoke:

“It was you, of course it was you!”

Molly stiffened slightly, disregarding her own embarrassment, she got up from the ground and confronted him:

“Kenneth, didn’t you say you were going to divorce her? Didn’t you say you had absolutely no feelings for this old woman?”

Being hit didn't matter, the key was that the man's heart had to be with her.

Kenneth's face changed, pointing at her, he rebuked sternly:

"Don't talk nonsense, I have nothing to do with you, I never said that, and I would never divorce my wife!"

Sophia was watching from the side with cold eyes, truly feeling delighted.

Mrs. Capra snorted coldly, turned around and left, and Kenneth immediately followed her out.

Molly stood there awkwardly, like a frost-bitten eggplant, shivering incessantly.

Those little sisters who used to stand up for her, also dared not to come out anymore.

The real Mrs. Capra had arrived, who dared to stand on the wrong side?

Sophia walked over, looking down at Molly with disdain in her eyes:

"You were unlucky to cross paths with someone not to be trifled with, Ms. Wilson, you were done for."

She raised her eyebrows, then went to the side.

Derick was originally standing there talking to Cecilia, and Cecilia was very satisfied with this Derick.

She originally wanted to go up and protect her daughter, but Derick stopped her, saying that the best was yet to come and Sophia would not be bullied.

Later, this scene was witnessed.

It seemed that Derick had known Mrs. Capra would come for a long time.

Sophia approached and glanced at Derick.

"Was it you who found Mrs. Capra?"

Chapter 54 The Declaration of the Mistress

Chapter **59: The Declaration of the Mistress**

Sophia intuitively knew that Derick was helping her, blatantly helping her, even in this way.

Derick laughed a bit, waving his phone around:

“I just had my assistant inform Mrs. Capra that I ran into Mr. Capra here.”

Sophia had no doubt about him. For someone like him, reaching out to the other party’s assistant at any time was naturally not a difficult task.

Such a relief was truly an unexpected pleasure.

She chuckled, and Derick said with a smile:

“It’s getting late, shall I take you home?”

Before Sophia could speak, Cecilia had already agreed on her behalf from the side.

“Alright, alright!”

Sophia:

The scene just now was quickly covered up.

However, someone had released the captured video, which instantly caused a huge uproar online.

The protagonist of the entire video became Molly, whose remarks prioritizing mistresses almost drowned the comment section.

“Who would have thought, she was actually Kenneth’s mistress?”

Chapter 89 The Declaration of the Mistres

“Disgusting, the perennial supporting actress was actually forced into prominence. She even dared to confront the legitimate wife head-on. Mrs. Capra was too lenient, let me do it!”

“Did she have the nerve to mock Sophia? Didn’t she know that Sophia was prettier and more popular than her?”

“Ban her, this woman is truly shameless, she completely subverted my values!”

\*\*\*

Molly didn’t know that she had already become the top trending topic.

She was taken away by the staff, and before she even got home, she heard the news that her front door was surrounded by paparazzi.

And the TV series she was about to join next, also notified her overnight that she was no longer needed.

No one would use a tainted time bomb.

Molly, feeling as if the sky had fallen and left with no other options, had no choice but to contact her cousin, Emelia.

Emelia regained her usual composure, simply stating that she would find a way.

The mother who had helped her kill died. She was only frightened for a moment, and then she felt relieved.

That was good, no one would ask her for money anymore, and one less person knew her secret, which was a good thing.

Emelia hung up the phone and then called Nolan.

“Nolan, I wanted to ask you a favor. Molly is my cousin. She was

### **Chapter 58: Anger Born of Shame**

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Chapter 38 Anger Born of Shame

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Before Sophia could speak, Cecilia had already agreed on her behalf from the side.

"Alright, alright!"

Sophia:

The scene just now was quickly covered up.

However, someone had released the captured video, which instantly caused a huge uproar online.

The protagonist of the entire video became Molly, whose remarks prioritizing mistresses almost drowned the comment section.

"Who would have thought, she was actually Kenneth's mistress?"

Chapter 89 The Declaration of the Mistres

"Disgusting, the perennial supporting actress was actually forced into prominence. She even dared to confront the legitimate wife head-on. Mrs. Capra was too lenient, let me do it!"

"Did she have the nerve to mock Sophia? Didn't she know that Sophia was prettier and more popular than her?"

"Ban her, this woman is truly shameless, she completely subverted my values!"

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Molly didn't know that she had already become the top trending topic.

She was taken away by the staff, and before she even got home, she heard the news that her front door was surrounded by paparazzi.

And the TV series she was about to join next, also notified her overnight that she was no longer needed.

No one would use a tainted time bomb.

Molly, feeling as if the sky had fallen and left with no other options, had no choice but to contact her cousin, Emelia.

Emelia regained her usual composure, simply stating that she would find a way.

The mother who had helped her kill died. She was only frightened for a moment, and then she felt relieved.

That was good, no one would ask her for money anymore, and one less person knew her secret, which was a good thing.

Emelia hung up the phone and then called Nolan.

“Nolan, I wanted to ask you a favor. Molly is my cousin. She was

## **Become the Richest Woman After Divorce ( Stacy And Sophia ) Chapter 59**

### **Chapter 58: Anger Born of Shame**

Sophia averted her gaze and, with a sense of helplessness, moved aside to eat.

Derick paused for a moment, politely nodded his head, “Alright!”

Watching Derick and Cecilia leave, Sophia sat down on a seat nearby.

At this charity dinner, the majority were people from the entertainment industry.

Very quickly.

Several unknown minor celebrities came over and sat around Sophia.

“Ms. Cruise, I heard you have quite a knack for attracting men, could you teach us?”

“Ms. Cruise, was it because you had an affair that Mr. Clement didn’t want you anymore?”

“How much money did you donate? Don’t tell me you didn’t donate a single penny and are just here to leech off the bandwidth?”

A few people were speaking, but they started laughing with their hands over their mouths first.

Sophia glanced around, her eyes flickering slightly, too lazy to stay any longer, she stood up.

One of them thought she was leaving and quickly grabbed her wrist tightly.

“Don’t go, Ms. Cruise, you haven’t said a word. Are you feeling

Chapter 38 Anger Born of Shame

guilty?”

“Exactly, why act so aloof here? Do you think you can fool us like those people online?”

They mocked Sophia recklessly, without any fear.

Sophia coldly lifted her gaze, glancing at Molly who was standing not far away, enjoying the show.

It turned out that she was the one who instigated people to cause trouble.

She abruptly shook off the woman who was holding her, her tone cold and emotionless:

“What are you guys, did I even bother talking to you?”

The woman paused for a moment, then burst into unrestrained laughter:

“Ms. Cruise, did we hit the nail on the head, making you angry out of embarrassment?”

Their laughter attracted more attention.

Everyone was watching this scene.

Those

people attempted to tear Sophia's clothes, but before they could even touch her collar, they were slapped in the face by her.

Then, one of them screamed.

Sophia didn't hold back either, she grabbed the hair of the woman who was pulling her wrist, and jerked back violently, causing the other party to show a look of terror.

Chan Sa Ang Box 0 5

Someone wanted to come up and save people, and scratched towards Sophia's face.

But before he could pounce, he was kicked onto the sofa by Sophia.

Everyone was shocked as they watched this scene, Sophia's actions were ruthless and without any hesitation.

Sophia was indifferent, her tone icy and devoid of warmth:

"I couldn't even be bothered to lift a finger to kill you guys, do you really think you're something special?"

No journalists were allowed into this banquet, but that didn't mean it was completely confidential.

Sophia looked coldly at a shocked Molly.

Afterwards, she shouted:

"Quickly call the security in, get this crazy woman out!"

The security guard naturally wouldn't just come in and drive away the guests at the party.

After she finished shouting, everyone was completely indifferent.

Sophia dragged one of them over to Molly and casually tossed it onto her.

Molly awkwardly bumped into that woman, then, as if standing on the moral high ground, deliberately raised her voice to accuse her, seething with anger.

“Ms. Cruise, you actually dared to hit someone?”

Chapter 58 Anger Bom of Shame

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bottle of wine, then someone grabbed her hair and kicked her to the ground, over and over again.

Kicked until tired, then slapped.

Everyone watched this scene, and no one stepped forward to stop it.

Everyone recognized her, the person who hit someone was Kenneth’s original wife, the one who co-founded Royal Entertainment with him. However, she had stepped back for the sake of the family and hadn’t appeared in public for a long time.

“Ah—Help!”

Molly was crying miserably, her previous arrogance had long since disappeared.

And Kenneth stood by, not daring to intervene, also feeling sorry for Molly who was being hit.

He stood there, pale-faced and panic-stricken, at a loss for what to do, showing no sense of responsibility.

In the end, the organizer, fearing for people’s lives, had someone go over and pull them apart.

By

then, Molly had been beaten black and blue, with two of her teeth knocked out. Her hair was messy and frizzy, and she looked a complete

mess.

Yet Mrs. Capra stood up with a cold expression, shaking off others' hands, and gave a powerful glance at Molly and Kenneth on the ground.

"Kenneth, was she the hostess of Royal Entertainment?"

She carried a hint of threat and indifference.

### Chapter 38 Anger Born of Shame

Kenneth was usually gentle and considerate towards her, and they appeared to be a loving couple.

She gave up her own career to fulfill their family.

But she actually witnessed such a scene, a woman being intimate with Kenneth, boldly claiming to be the mistress of the company. It

completely overturned her understanding and efforts of the first half of her life.

Kenneth paused slightly, terrified inside, and quickly spoke:

"It was you, of course it was you!"

Molly stiffened slightly, disregarding her own embarrassment, she got up from the ground and confronted him:

"Kenneth, didn't you say you were going to divorce her? Didn't you say you had absolutely no feelings for this old woman?"

Being hit didn't matter, the key was that the man's heart had to be with her.

Kenneth's face changed, pointing at her, he rebuked sternly:

"Don't talk nonsense, I have nothing to do with you, I never said that, and I would never divorce my wife!"

Sophia was watching from the side with cold eyes, truly feeling delighted.

Mrs. Capra snorted coldly, turned around and left, and Kenneth immediately followed her out.

Molly stood there awkwardly, like a frost-bitten eggplant, shivering incessantly.

Those little sisters who used to stand up for her, also dared not to come out anymore.

The real Mrs. Capra had arrived, who dared to stand on the wrong side?

Sophia walked over, looking down at Molly with disdain in her eyes:

“You were unlucky to cross paths with someone not to be trifled with, Ms. Wilson, you were done for.”

She raised her eyebrows, then went to the side.

Derick was originally standing there talking to Cecilia, and Cecilia was very satisfied with this Derick.

She originally wanted to go up and protect her daughter, but Derick stopped her, saying that the best was yet to come and Sophia would not be bullied.

Later, this scene was witnessed.

It seemed that Derick had known Mrs. Capra would come for a long time.

Sophia approached and glanced at Derick.

“Was it you who found Mrs. Capra?”

Chapter 54 The Declaration of the Mistress

Chapter **59: The Declaration of the Mistress**

Sophia intuitively knew that Derick was helping her, blatantly helping her, even in this way.

Derick laughed a bit, waving his phone around:

“I just had my assistant inform Mrs. Capra that I ran into Mr. Capra here.”

Sophia had no doubt about him. For someone like him, reaching out to the other party’s assistant at any time was naturally not a difficult task.

Such a relief was truly an unexpected pleasure.

She chuckled, and Derick said with a smile:

“It’s getting late, shall I take you home?”

Before Sophia could speak, Cecilia had already agreed on her behalf from the side.

“Alright, alright!”

Sophia:

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Emelia hung up the phone and then called Nolan.

"Nolan, I wanted to ask you a favor. Molly is my cousin. She was

Chapter 60: She Was Tricked

Sophia expressed her thanks and then left with Aylen.

They arrived at the entrance of Matthew's dinner club.

The club was not of low grade, it seemed that many people were eyeing the project in Matthew's hands.

After waiting for nearly two hours, they finally saw Matthew stagger out and get in the car.

"Keep up."

Sophia looked and said to Aylen.

Very quickly.

His car was parked at the Walton Hotel.

As soon as Matthew got out of the car, Sophia greeted him with a smile on her face:

“Hello Mr. Ferber, I was the director of Eagle Entertainment, Sophia.”

Matthew, drunk, stared at her for a few seconds before frowning unhappily:

“Sophia? What happened?”

Sophia maintained a smile, “The Sparkle project, Eagle Entertainment is interested in collaborating. We are very sincere, how about we find a time to talk?”

Matthew loosened his collar, letting out a carefree chuckle:

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“No discussion. I never do business with women, unless it’s in bed ”

His attitude was sufficiently disdainful and frivolous.

Sophia’s smile stiffened slightly, suppressing the urge to hit someone, maintaining a professional fake smile on her face;

“Mr. Ferber had drunk too much. Since it was for the sake of making money, what did it matter whether the other party was male or female?”

Matthew sneered coldly, extremely impatient:

“Alright, alright. Since you don’t agree with what I said, there’s nothing more to discuss.”

He turned around and was about to enter the elevator.

Sophia didn’t chase after, she just raised her voice from behind:

“Mr. Ferber, if you are willing to cooperate, I would have helped you save your company .”

Matthew’s face faltered, he looked at her for a few seconds, and blocked the elevator that was about to close:

“Come find me at the company tomorrow.”

Sophia laughed and breathed a sigh of relief.

She had succeeded halfway.

In the following days, she had a smooth negotiation with Matthew.

Although Matthew had made quite a few impolite demands, Sophia had managed to maximize the benefits for both parties.

But it was on the very last day of signing the contract.

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Matthew suddenly had a change of heart and made many demands that he had never made before, resulting in the two parting on bad terms.

Sophia was furious, instantly realizing that Matthew had long since negotiated the project ownership with someone else. He had merely been using Eagle Entertainment as a smokescreen all this time.

She wasted so much time, only to be fooled by someone!

She had someone inquire about the time Matthew signed the contract and immediately went to find him.

She was upset and had no courtesy, she just pushed the door and went in directly.

Just didn't expect that the one sitting face to face with Matthew inside was the cold-faced, aloof and noble Pierce.

There was a moment of silence in the office.

Matthew stood up somewhat flustered, pointing at Sophia at the door.

“Who let you in? I've already said, our collaboration is null and void. Can't you understand?”

Sophia chuckled lightly and walked in slowly.

“I understood. Mr. Ferber has discussed almost all the terms and conditions with us during this period, and then you just said you wouldn't do it. So, Mr. Ferber was treating us like fools, wasn't he?”

She gave Pierce a cold, clear glance.

He sat there with a steady aura, his narrow eyes dark and profound. His voice was indifferent:

“Mr. Ferber, shouldn’t you have explained?”

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Matthew tensed for a moment, then looked at Pierce with a pleasing expression.

“Mr. Clement, it was confidential before the cooperation was established, I was also trying not to leak any information.”

As he spoke, he turned to Sophia, his attitude somewhat stern;

“Ms. Cruise, cooperation is always a matter of mutual consent. I believe Ms. Cruise wouldn’t be so afraid of losing, would she?”

Upon hearing this, Sophia laughed out loud in anger:

“Of course, it’s your freedom to choose who Mr. Ferber wants to collaborate with. I wish you a successful collaboration!”

A perfunctory smile hung on her face, she snorted coldly, then turned and walked out.

If it was so easy to fulfill their wishes, wouldn’t she have become a fool?

Before even leaving the company, someone had already chased after from behind.

“Sophia had.....”

11

Pierce quickened his pace, catching up directly. .

Sophia didn’t pause, Pierce gripped her hand, his expression calm and restrained:

“You didn’t think this was something Matthew and I had planned, did you?”

Sophia couldn’t be bothered to struggle, she looked at him with a cold gaze, a hint of a sneer playing at the corners of her mouth:

42.74%

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“You wouldn’t want me to believe that you were innocent, would you?”

Pierce had always been shrewd and thorough in his business dealings, how could he possibly have been unaware of this?

She wasn’t a fool, to believe just with a couple of explanations?

Sophia watched him fall silent, assuming it was out of guilt. She didn’t say much more, simply shook off his hand and left the place.

The line between public and private was clear, in this round, she admitted defeat.

Got on the car.

Aylen glanced back at her, pursing her lips before speaking:

“Ms. Cruise, were we heading back to Aberdyfi next?”

Going back meant giving up.

Sophia cast her eyes down, casually glancing at the man who was still standing at the entrance of the company.

She tugged at her lip, “Before I return, I have to do something.”

\*\*\*

The collaboration between the Clement Group and Matthew was finalized, and the attention to the Sparkle Project became the industry’s golden bowl.

Matthew’s net worth skyrocketed, unmatched in popularity.

However, within a few days, Matthew’s weekly rendezvous at the Hilton Hotel with his mistress was discovered by his wife, who

57.27%

Chapter 60 She Was Tricked

brought journalists to confront him.

The lover also refused to show weakness, making Matthew make a choice on the spot.

Naturally, Matthew prioritized maintaining his own image and left with his original wife.

The next day.

Matthew's lover had exposed significant financial oversights and financial fraud in Matthew's Sparkle Project.

Soon, this project was investigated by the relevant departments, and a series of problems emerged.

By the time Matthew realized he needed to confront his lover, the person had already taken the money and gone on vacation to Paradise Island.

The Clement Group had experienced a series of issues that led to a sudden increase in costs, and Pierce had already decided to abandon the project.

Sophia, who returned to Aberdyfi, felt much better.

Although I came back empty-handed, at least I got it off my chest.

Mike was helpless about this, after all, whether or not to have that project was no longer important.

After work that day.

Sophia leisurely descended the stairs, seeing Pierce's car parked at the front door.

As soon as she appeared, Pierce rolled down the car window. His

71.49%

profile was stern, his lines smooth, and his overall demeanor was extraordinary. His black shirt exuded a strong sense of restraint.

The employees passing by were unconsciously astonished and admiring the man in the black Bentley.

"So handsome, he's like a domineering CEO straight out of a TV show!"

"Why did he come looking for us again, Ms. Cruise? He couldn't possibly be still hung up on us, could he, Ms. Cruise?"

Ignoring everything else, these two really made a perfect match!

\*\*\*

People were coming and going around.

Sophia felt everyone's gazes subtly fixed on her face.

Match a face?

I couldn't be paired with anyone but not with Pierce!

He really was a persistent nuisance, didn't he know to avoid suspicion even after the divorce?

Her gaze cooled slightly, she turned and planned to leave from another direction.

I absolutely didn't want to be seen in the same frame with him, causing any scandalous rumors.

Pierce's eyes were dark and sharp, his thin lips slightly parted:

"Sophia, did you want me to talk with you here?"

Under the watchful eyes of the public, they spoke in such a way that

85.39%

Chapter 60: She Was Tricked

rumors of their reconciliation might have spread by tomorrow.