

## Become the Richest Woman After Divorce ( Stacy And Sophia ) Chapter 61

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce ( Stacy And Sophia ) Chapter 61

Chapter 61: Did You Want It?

Sophia's smile faltered as she walked over. Pierce, holding a document from his side, handed it to her:

"This was Sparkle's contract, didn't you always want it? Get in the car."

He came prepared.

Sophia stood in front of the car door without moving, just hooking the corner of her lips.

Just as Pierce was about to get out of the car to open the door for her, Sophia swiftly pushed the slightly ajar door he had opened and shut it heavily again.

In less than three seconds, Pierce was looking at her with dark eyes.

Sophia leaned on the car window with one hand, her body slightly leaning forward. Her bright and delicate features instantly came close to him, he could even smell the faint perfume from her body.

Their closeness was intimate and ambiguous.

This posture seemed more like she was about to lean over... to kiss him.

Pierce's expression tightened, his face taut, his Adam's apple moved slightly.

In that instant, he felt his heart pounding intensely.

But the next second.

Sophia's cold voice reached my ears:

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## Chapter 61 Dirt You Want

“Your collaboration was the one I sabotaged, the contract was the one I disdained to accept. And you actually had the audacity to negotiate terms with me using a worthless contract?”

“Pierce, did you think everyone else was a fool?”

If it hadn't been for Matthew's lover presenting crucial evidence, which led to flaws in the project, how could Pierce possibly have given up the collaboration that was already within his grasp?

Taking over a project that had already been abandoned, which made her feel grateful, Pierce's scheme was really brilliant!

Unfortunately, she figured it out.

Pierce's gaze silently lingered on her for a few seconds, his thin lips pursed, his chest rising and falling as if suppressing his emotions, his teeth almost grinding to a point.

“Take a look at the contract, I had already made changes to the content!”

A hint of moisture seemed to have flashed across his narrow eyes.

Sophia still thought that he had cried out of grievance.

Hehe, he must have been angry!

Sophia didn't even bother to reach out and take it. She just glanced at him nonchalantly, turned her face away, and spoke with a hint of impatience:

“Get moving, stop being an eyesore here!”

She casually brushed her hair, then turned and left elegantly as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 61: Did You Want?

Pierce sat in the car, without even a chance to get out, clutching the contract tightly in his hand, his whole body tense.

The collaboration fell through. He knew from the start that it was her doing, and he had been cooperating all along, even adjusting the project. Yet, she didn't even care about the collaboration that was handed to her on a silver platter!

So infuriating! After the divorce, Sophia always managed to easily stir up her own emotions!

But he was utterly defenseless!

Pierce was so angry that he didn't say a word.

The atmosphere inside the car was chillingly tense.

The driver in front glanced at his phone several times, unable to resist speaking up:

"Mr. Clement, Ms. Wilson called several times looking for you, perhaps you should go to the hospital to see her?"

Pierce lifted his eyelids, his pupils dark and indifferent, revealing a hint of coldness.

The driver instantly shut up.

The car finally left, heading to the Clement Group.

Nolan was waiting in the office, as if he knew he would return empty-handed.

"Pierce, that woman is just ungrateful, she's manipulating you right now. She clearly messed up your cooperation, why on earth are you so eager to approach her?"

Chapter &1 Did You Want it?

Pierce's

face was cold and indifferent, he glanced dismissively at the talkative Nolan, ignoring him.

Nolan paused, touching his nose:

"Alright, I've meddled again. I've done everything you asked me to do. I'm leaving now."

Pierce took out a contract from the drawer and threw it on the table:

"That piece of land up north, didn't the Morrison family always want it?"

He would not owe others.

Nolan's eyes lit up, Hector had an accident, this scandal was a blow to the Morrison family.

In addition, Pierce had been indifferent to the Morrison family for some time, and many people felt that the Morrison family was losing power, adding insult to injury by being opportunistic.

The Morrison family began to face various crises.

Fortunately, a few days ago, Pierce suddenly had someone contact him on behalf of Nolan, and bought the Sparkle Project from Matthew at a low price, reshuffling the deck.

He reconnected with Pierce, an opportunity that was rare.

So, seeing the "reward" that Pierce had taken out, Nolan suddenly felt a bit emotional.

The feeling of being marginalized in this circle was really uncomfortable!

"Thanks."

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He didn't stand on ceremony either, having long since put Sophia out of his mind, he left with the contract.

Sophia gave up on the Sparkle Project, but unexpectedly got another project through Derick.

Before the project signing cocktail party, Sophia rarely went shopping with Sandra.

The bodyguards who were shopping couldn't handle it anymore, they put the stuff into the car, and the two of them went to the brand design center.

The designer recognized Sophia and immediately approached her:

"Ms. Cruise, the gown you ordered last time has been air shipped from Finland. Would you like to try it on?"

Sophia raised an eyebrow, nodding:

"Alright then."

Sandra also enthusiastically went to pick out clothes, while waiting for Sophia to come out.

Because it was custom-made, hand-sewn by a master craftsman abroad, the size was exceptionally fitting.

She wore a long dress that faded to purple, just reaching her ankles. The pearlescent sheen on the hem of her dress was particularly dazzling as she moved, like dewdrops falling, outlining her slender and graceful waist, exceptionally stunning.

As soon as Sophia came out, everyone's gaze focused on her.

It had to be said, her body proportions tended towards perfection, and her face was even more brightly beautiful and delicately generous.

Sandra touched her chin in admiration, nodding incessantly:

“Sophia, you were so beautiful. If you had worn this to the party, those men’s eyeballs would have dropped to the floor!”

Sophia couldn’t help but glare at her.

Before he could speak, a cold laugh came from behind,

Ava walked over with a sarcastic tone:

“Sure enough, some people wear clothes just to attract men, I really don’t know where their confidence comes from?”

Emelia, with a hint of mockery in her eyes, was arm in arm with Ava, stirring up trouble.

“Auntie, the clothes she was wearing would suit you better. Why don’t you take that one?”

Ava smirked, sitting there high and mighty, pointing at the designer:

“Have her take it off, I want that piece of clothing.”

The designer paused, speaking hesitantly:

“That piece of clothing was a private custom design, specifically designed for Ms. Cruise. Perhaps, madam, you could look at other designs, there are many that would suit you ...”

Ava’s face fell, looking very unpleasant.-

The nearby Emelia couldn’t help but speak up:

“Did you think we couldn’t afford it? The lady of the Clement Group couldn’t afford a piece of clothing?”

“She was just putting on airs. Her pockets were empty, yet she was

Chapter 61 Did You Want It?

here pretending to be something she's not, making a fool of herself."

Sandra, who was standing aside, couldn't bear it anymore and looked over, snorting coldly:

"I wondered whose mouth was so foul, turns out it's a professional mistress with low morals. What, wasn't stealing men enough for you, now you're stealing clothes too?"

Emelia's face was ashen, she gritted her teeth and glared at Sandra, aggrievedly clutching Ava's arm.

"Auntie, what did I say wrong? That dress clearly suits you better. I just thought that Ms. Cruise shouldn't be so petty over a piece of clothing with her elders."

Chapter 62 Personalized Customization

Chapter 62: **Personalized** Customization

Sophia never looked back at them from beginning to end.

A single glance was enough to make me feel sick, so I acted as if they didn't exist.

She lowered her head and said to the designer, "Take in half an inch at the waist..."

Seeing her ignore herself, Ava immediately became infuriated and instantly hatched a plan:

"I wanted that dress, told her to take it off immediately!"

The designer next to him quickly spoke up:

"Madam, this dress was tailored specifically to Ms. Cruise's measurements, I'm afraid it might not fit you well. Moreover, in terms of style, this dress is more suitable for younger women..."

Sophia's facial features and aura were of a bright and bold style, capable of pulling off such clothes.

Ava was rather short and thin, with sharp, harsh features. Despite her best efforts to maintain her appearance, her age showed and she could not match Sophia's natural elegance.

If she had dressed more conservatively, she would have had the elegance of a noblewoman.

The clothes on Sophia didn't suit her.

But as soon as the designer's words fell.

Tanzed Customization

Ava's gaze turned cold, her voice sharp:

"What did you say, did you say I'm too old to wear this?"

The designer was momentarily at a loss: "

The nearby Sandra couldn't help but laugh out loud:

"Couldn't you understand human language? Why are you pretending to be clueless? Do you know what 'custom-made' means? Given your age and figure, you should choose something that suits your age and temperament!"

Ava stood up angrily, "You are really rude!"

"I never had respect for people who don't respect their elders!"

Sandra retorted immediately.

Emelia looked at Sophia, unable to resist speaking:

"Ms. Cruise, would you say something? Do we really need Pierce to personally greet you over such a trivial matter?"

She carried a hint of provocation and pride.

Assuming that by moving Pierce out, Sophia would no longer feel embarrassed to fuss over a piece of clothing.

As a result, Sophia seemed to have not noticed the hidden meaning in her words.

She merely traced her lips lightly, her voice cold and indifferent:

"Go look at yourselves in the mirror. Even if you want to take something from others, you should see if you're worthy of it."

Probably, being publicly humiliated by Sophia, he felt that he had lost

Chapter & Personalized Customization

face.



Ava's face turned blue with anger, pointing at her:

"Sophia, don't be too arrogant. You were once so desperate to marry into the Clement family that you would have knelt before me. You've lived a life of luxury in our house for too long. Now that you're

divorced and hanging around with other men, you dare to treat me like this?"

Unable to help herself, Sandra curled her lip and stepped forward, saying:

"Pampered? Mrs. Clement looked at Sophia as if she was ordering a servant around, 'Are your servants pampered at your home?'"

Was she living in the lap of luxury?

It was absolutely hilarious!

Her days in the Clement family were not much better than a servant's, and in Ava's eyes, she probably thought it was her great fortune accumulated over eight lifetimes to step into the door of the Clement family!

Sophia turned around speechlessly, a hint of mockery in her eyes as she looked at Ava, and said nonchalantly:

"Marrying Pierce, I regretted it so much that my guts turned green, it was just a piece of clothing after all..."

She paused, a smile brimming in her eyes. Just when Ava thought she would compromise and give in, she bluntly dropped a sentence:

"I simply wouldn't allow it."

She said as she went straight in, took off her clothes, and instructed

Chapter 62 Personalized Customization

the designer:

"The size was adjusted, send it directly to me."

"Yes, Ms. Cruise."

The designer dared not delay.

Sophia came out and left, one after the other, with Sandra.

Sandra couldn't help but look back at Ava and Emelia, who were so angry that their faces turned pale, and chuckled lightly:

"Some people really think they're old princesses, assuming everyone should pamper them. Maybe Mrs. Clement should spend her time seeing a psychiatrist?"

"You guys..."

Ava's face turned pale with anger, she couldn't catch her breath, and then she fainted.

Emelia frantically called Pierce using Ava's phone.

Upon learning that Ava had fainted out of anger because a piece of clothing was snatched from her.

He began to speak, his voice slightly lowered:

"Give the phone to the manager, I spoke with him."

The influence of the Clement Group was deeply rooted and complex, no one would dare to disrespect Pierce.

Emelia chose her words carefully:

Actually, you can't really blame the store manager, after all, it was Ms. Cruise who took it away, wasn't it?

"She was, after all, once a daughter-in-law of the Clement family. She showed no respect when she saw her aunt, and even let her friends insult her aunt. I was angry just watching it..."

Pierce fell silent, frowning.

"It was her..."

Emelia quickly responded, "Yes, that was really too much just now. Pierce, why don't you help Auntie get her clothes back?"

Emelia eagerly handed the phone to the store manager.

The store manager carefully picked it up, initially with a deep grudge, but after listening to Pierce's words, the difficulty on the manager's face disappeared.

He nodded repeatedly with a smile in response.

Subsequently, the phone was hung up.

Emelia turned her head to look at him.

The store manager quickly said:

“Mr. Clement had instructed us to take his wife to the hospital, he said he didn’t care about the clothes anymore.”

Emelia’s eyes widened in disbelief, her hands unconsciously clenching.

She held her breath, not arguing anymore?

The store manager quickly instructed the staff to call 120, and had Ava sent to the hospital.

They were already very confused about the fact that they didn’t send Emelia to the hospital immediately, but instead chose to complain.

Chapter 62 Personalized Customization

Looking back now, it seemed that Mr. Clement had known who Emelia was all along.

Emelia had followed all the way to the hospital and stayed by without taking a single step away.

He was afraid that he wouldn’t be the first person Ava saw when she woke up.

The next morning.

Ava had just woken up when Emelia immediately pounced on her, crying.

“Auntie, it’s all my fault, I failed to protect you, allowing you to be humiliated by Sophia to the point of fainting...”

Only then did Ava slowly recall what had happened, her face ashen as she scanned the hospital room:

“Where was Pierce?”

“Pierce, he...”

Before the words had even fallen, Pierce and the doctor pushed the door open from outside.

“Mrs. Clement had a bit of low blood sugar, she just needed to be a little careful in the future.”

The doctor gave Ava a quick check-up and then left.

Emelia stood by, her eyes red and tearful as she looked at Pierce, a hint of sorrow and resentment in her gaze.

“Pierce, you haven’t been answering my calls lately, are you avoiding me?”

Pierce glanced at her, saying indifferently, “Too busy.”

After he finished speaking, he turned to look at Ava:

“Are you feeling better?”

Ava was satisfied with his indifferent attitude towards Emelia, after all, she also looked down on this woman.

“No good, you have the nerve to come see me. That Sophia has really turned the world upside down after her divorce, opposing me at every turn. This time, she even wants to fight over clothes with me. If you don’t help me get this revenge, you’re not my son!”

Pierce’s expression was calm and indifferent, his voice devoid of any discernible emotion:

“It was just a piece of clothing, there was no need to fuss over it. I had already instructed them to send any new styles to you first in the future.”

Ava nodded in satisfaction.

Emelia couldn’t help but speak up as she watched Pierce casually brush off the matter:

“But this time she went too far. If I don’t do something, wouldn’t it seem like Auntie is easy to bully?”

### **Chapter 63: Absolutely Necessary**

Pierce’s eyes turned cold in an instant. When he glanced at her, there was a chill in his gaze.

Emelia looked, a slight tremor in her heart, unconsciously retracting her gaze.

Ava was reminded and also felt that it couldn’t be left like this.

“This time, I had to have that piece of clothing, absolutely had to!”

Pierce patted Ava’s arm, speaking softly:

“So, did you wear that dress because you knew my dad wanted to go to Mautiland?”

Ava’s face changed, “What?”

Her eyes jolted, and she abruptly pushed him off the bed:

“Why didn’t you say it earlier? He’s actually going abroad. He’s probably going to celebrate his ex–wife’s birthday at this time. Why didn’t you say it earlier!”

Pierce supported her, his expression somewhat softened:

“Dad couldn’t, he had a business deal to discuss over there, and the business trip was arranged by the company.”

But Ava had long stopped listening, the woman from Mautiland was a thorn in her heart.

She couldn’t allow them to meet alone.

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Chapter 63. Absolutely New

“Stop giving me that, it’s a shame you’re my son, only telling me about such an important matter now.”

Pierce pursed his lips, “I’ll take you home.”

Ava was already hurrying, wishing she could be home in a second.

And Emelia stood there in shock, with a slight sense of resentment in her heart.

Was this matter just easily brushed off like that?

Pierce lagged a few steps behind, casting a glance at her. Emelia’s expression immediately morphed into one of grievance, as she carefully watched him.

“Pierce, I...”

“Before I found out about that child abroad, all you needed to do was take care of Luke.”

His voice was indifferent, devoid of any warmth.

This matter made him feel very uncomfortable, especially Emelia's deliberate instigation of a dispute between Ava and Sophia. The purpose was too obvious.

Emelia's gaze flickered slightly, she hesitated for a moment, then pursed her lips and said:

"Luke wasn't really Luke either, might as well send him to an orphanage..."

Since her identity had been exposed, she didn't have much affection or patience for that child any more.

Pierce gave her a complex and dark look, his thin lips pressed into a

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straight line.

A few seconds later, he began to speak in a very soft voice:

"I had the secretary find someone to take care of it, you don't need to worry anymore."

As soon as he left, Emelia regretted it. It seemed she had noticed Pierce's cold and distant attitude, and she intuitively felt that she had made a terrible decision.

When Kasen had someone come to pick up Luke, Emelia just wouldn't let go.

In the end, it was Kasen who called Pierce, explained the reason, and Pierce let people go.

Hadn't said a word to Emelia.

She vaguely felt a sense of foreboding in her heart, which was somewhat creepy.

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Private dinner party.

The banquet was not heavily attended, but those who did come were all wealthy and high-ranking individuals.

Sophia and Derick arrived together, the two of them looking exceptionally well-matched.

Sparkle's project was lost, but Sophia's focus shifted to the new intelligent healthcare.

Coincidentally, the field Derick was involved in happened to include this, and he helped her strategize and pointed her in a new direction.

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The cooperation was achieved smoothly this time, and Sophia **was** also very grateful for Derick's help.

The two people got along with even more understanding.

Sophia was introducing Derick to the people coming and going at the party. As everyone came over to greet them, Derick naturally also gained a wave of resources.

"Ms. Cruise, it seems to me that you and Mr. Woodward are more than just friends. Mr. Woodward is indeed lucky. After all, Ms. Cruise, you have caught the attention of many young talents!"

The other party joked ambiguously.

Derick said with a smile, "I wish I had that luck."

Neither denied nor admitted.

Sophia chuckled to herself, seeing the message from Sandra saying she also wanted to join the fun, she sent her location.

Glancing up, I saw Pierce approaching from not far away with a serious expression on his face.

It wasn't surprising that Pierce could come.

After all, this circle was a tangled mess, a slight ripple would spread all over.

Pierce came over holding a cup, his eyes indifferent as he tugged at the corner of his mouth:

"What were you talking about that made you so happy?"

He glanced at Derick, his gaze lingered on Sophia for a moment, and finally settled on the speaking boss.

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### Chapter 63. Absolutely Necessary

The boss was also familiar with Pierce, and he began with a smile:

“I said Mr. Woodward was lucky, otherwise with so many young talents eyeing Ms. Cruise, it wouldn’t have been Mr. Woodward’s turn.”

Seeing Pierce’s face looking somewhat unwell, the boss suddenly thought of something and eagerly asked him:

“When did you set your wedding date with Ms. Wilson? Don’t forget to invite me to the celebration!”

Pierce’s face grew even more gloomy:

Derick couldn’t help but laugh:

“If there really was good news, Mr. Clement must not have kept it to himself.”

Pierce watched Sophia’s calm, emotionless face from the side, and immediately felt uncomfortable inside.

She rejected the Sparkle Project he offered, it turned out she already had a new goal, surprisingly related to Derick.

A subtle, malicious jealousy spread within him, but he was completely unaware of it.

It was all because Derick, the stand-in, was too unaware, shamelessly sticking his face up time and time again!

His voice was indifferent, “I’ve always been upright and honest, unlike Mr. Woodward.”

Derick: ”

Sophia glanced at him, said a few words with a smile that eased the

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atmosphere, then put down her wine glass and said softly to Derick.

“I went to the restroom.”

Derick gave a slight nod.

From start to finish, she didn't glance at Pierce once.

Pierce's Adam's apple bobbed slightly, his gaze dimming a bit.

The veins on his arm bulged slightly, the chill in his eyes no longer suppressed. He put down his wine glass heavily, staring coldly at Derick:

“I told you to stay away from her, Derick. Didn't you understand?”

Derick also calmly put down the cup in his hand, a sneer playing at the corner of his mouth:

“I've never been one to take discipline, was Mr. Clement being too meddlesome?”

“Ah, you guys...”

The boss next to him was somewhat unable to see the situation clearly.

Why did the atmosphere become tense and even smell a bit like gunpowder as soon as Sophia left?

With a seemingly amused yet not quite laughing expression, Derick looked at Pierce, showing no signs of backing down from his icy aura.

“You were both divorced, you should have kept your distance, otherwise it would affect us being together...”

Before he could finish speaking, Pierce, with a strong aura, stepped forward, his face gloomy as he grabbed his collar, and swung a punch

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Chapter 63 Absolutely Necessary

at Derick's cheek.

The scene suddenly became chaotic.

Derick also fought back without showing any weakness, the two of them going back and forth without a clear upper hand.

Soon, both individuals had sustained injuries.

The person next to them came over, pulling them apart and began to mediate:

“What are you fighting for, how ugly it is, can’t you just talk things out nicely!”

“Yeah, Mr. Woodward was about to become Ms. Cruise’s boyfriend, and you, Mr. Clement, were still her ex-husband. We’re all family here...”

After everyone had spoken, the two people fought even more fiercely!

They didn’t pull the two apart until their respective assistants came in.

Sophia had washed her face in the bathroom when she suddenly heard a noise at the door.

A waiter stood nervously outside.

“Ms. Cruise, Ms. Clayton was just taken away, she was taken to the booth at the end.”

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\* Death

## Chapter 64: Escape **from Death**

Sophia’s face fell, and she immediately ran in the direction her finger was pointing.

She didn’t think about anything, she was just worried that Sandra might be in danger.

She pushed the door open and turned around, only to find that the door had been locked from the outside.

Sophia’s face slightly changed, then she slammed the door:

“Someone, open the door, help.....”

The compartment was dimly lit and narrow, resembling a long-unused storeroom, with quite a few items piled up.

She gradually began to feel nervous, an inexplicable fear spreading at the bottom of her heart.

No one knew, she had claustrophobia.

She took a deep breath, fumbling on the wall for the light switch, but she couldn't find it no matter what.

Very quickly.

She noticed something was off, as if she had smelled the scent of something burning.

The smell became increasingly strong, causing her to start coughing.

The phone on me was unknowingly lost somewhere.

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Chapter 64: Ficaps from Death

She was filled with a tense sense of helplessness, forced to curl up by the door, breathing in the faint air that drifted in from outside.

The effect was minimal.

The smell of smoke was coming from another room inside the box, and it seemed that waves of heat were eagerly invading.

Didn't know what was burning.

Sophia's face looked extremely awful, she was already covering her mouth and nose, coughing so much that she couldn't speak.

But no matter how hard they knocked on the door, it was no use, there was not a single sound from outside.

She didn't understand, who was harming her under the guise of Sandra's name!

Such a cruel method was used!

"Help me..."

Her voice was almost hoarse from shouting, but there was no sign of movement outside .

The fear inside Sophia gradually spread, that kind of terror seemed to attack her heart a gain, tightly clenching her fists, her body slightly trembling.

It was like the feeling she had that day, when she could sense her child slowly slipping a way from her body, and she was utterly helpless.

Even if she had used all her strength, she couldn't keep the child, even though she had been so looking forward to his arrival.

She wanted to become invincible, wanted to make those who had hurt

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her beyond redemption, but she didn't succeed, she hadn't succeeded yet.

She was as fragile as a blade of grass, easily manipulated by others.

She was not content, really useless!

The smoke descended like the grim reaper, slowly enveloping her curled-up body, stealing every inch of her breath, as the overwhelming darkness before her eyes surged in.

Just as I was about to fall into a drowsy sleep, I suddenly heard the sound of the smoke alarm.

It seemed as if someone was frantically fleeing outside, but no one cared about the faint noise Sophia made from inside the booth.

The more I anticipated, the more I was disappointed.

Just as she was sinking into immense despair, she suddenly heard footsteps coming from outside, seemingly rushing and knocking on every compartment door, loudly calling her name.

“Sophia —

Her consciousness was awakened, and as soon as she opened her mouth, she couldn't help but cough. She pounded on the door, finally attracting attention from outside.

The man kicked the door open and stood there, his tall and straight figure cold and deep, looming in the shadows, his expression seemingly very anxious and flustered.

The person who came was actually Pierce?

He rushed in, scooping up Sophia who was curled up in the corner. The panic in his eyes was impossible to hide, and even his hands were

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trembling

“Sophia, don't scare me. it's all right now...”

He was incoherently comforting her, who was about to lose consciousness, as if he was also consoling himself,

His chest was warm yet indifferent, like a piece of ice that couldn't be melted. She feared being frozen, yet she longed to be close.

He ran out in large strides, his voice carrying a hint of coldness and tremble:

“Doctor, call the doctor...”

He was terribly flustered, his face no longer held the usual calm and composed demeanor.

He was somewhat surprised that the immense fear he had just experienced had engulfed him like a whirlpool.

Especially when he saw her barely breathing in the smoke-filled cabin, his heart felt as if it had been brutally torn apart, as if it was about to split open. The pain was so intense that it felt like all his internal organs were displaced.

At that moment.

Sophia couldn't describe what she was feeling in her heart. It was just a complex emotion spreading to her heart, bringing a dense, prickling pain that made even breathing difficult.

She loved him to the marrow of her bones, and also hated him for hurting her deeply.

Pierce, who owed her a life, eventually paid it back.

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She completely fell into unconsciousness.

Inside the hospital

Sophia suffered from mild poisoning due to excessive inhalation of carbon monoxide. After being rescued, she woke up only after being unconscious for two days.

Opening my eyes, I found myself in a strange room with a faint smell of disinfectant, and the first thing I saw was the white curtains.

Kylan stepped closer, gently brushing her hair, his voice soft and careful:

"Woke up, did you? Are you feeling unwell? I'll go call the doctor."

He urgently called for the doctor, and only after the doctor had finished the examination and said there was nothing serious, did he breathe a sigh of relief.

"I was seared to death, and so were mom and dad. They asked about your condition every two hours. I could hardly hold on!"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth and laughed.

The feeling of being able to survive and see my loved ones, it was really great!

"Bro, it's all good now."

Kylan tugged at her blanket, his face somewhat sullen:

"This matter couldn't just be left like that, I had already asked about the cause of the fire. They said someone next door was conducting a fire drill and accidentally threw flammable materials into the booth."

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“But the room’s window didn’t lead outside, so I suspected someone deliberately set the fire. Do you still remember how you got in?”

Sophia slightly furrowed her brows, her face pale and weak, the sight that evoked extreme pity.

“It was a female waitress who told me that Sandra had been taken inside. I didn’t think much of it and just went in. But as soon as I entered, the door was locked behind me,”

“Waiter, that’s easy, we will check one by one.”

Kylan took a deep breath, his expression somber.

Sophia was in such great danger this time, they couldn’t possibly have remained indifferent.

No matter who it was, they had to pay the price,

Sophia pursed her lips, her gaze shifting towards the window, when suddenly she heard someone knocking at the door.

Derick’s voice came through:

“Sophia. I came over as soon as I heard from the doctor that you had woken up.”

Derick looked a bit pale, with what seemed to be some bruising at the corners of his mouth, but it still couldn’t hide his cold and noble

demeanor.

Kylan nodded slightly, opening his mouth with a smile:

“Derick came several times a day, and he brought me dinner for the past two days.”

Derick laughed briefly, then reined in his emotions:

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“I should have, I failed to protect Sophia, it was indeed my fault.”

His attitude was somewhat heavy

Kylan paused, "It's hard to guard against everything, don't take it too seriously,"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, "It's none of your business, Mr. Woodward. Don't overthink it, your face..."

Why did it look so much like it had been hit?

Derick walked over, his eyes gently observing her pale complexion. Nonchalantly, he shifted his gaze, smiled, and sat down next to her:

"It was nothing, just a ruffian who threw a few punches."

"I ran into Mr. Clement on the way here just now. He seemed to be tied up by Emelia, something about a child being found and needing to be picked up."

Chapter 66: Settling the Score with You

Sophia's voice was cold and clear, yet like an ice axe, she chiseled every word heavily into his heart.

Pierce was liberated, but Sophia was not.

She might have to immerse herself in this indescribable sorrow forever.

The child he had easily given up on back then, she had initially counted this life on him and Emelia.

He could say indifferently that it was all in the past.

But she couldn't.

That was truly an angel that had appeared in her life!

At that time, he had saved her life.

They settled their accounts.

Sophia had spoken.

Pierce was shocked, standing still, his body rigid.

The color of the face gradually turned ashen and ugly.

The ward was silent for a long time.

Just heard Pierce's rough, low voice rise again:

"So that's what you thought."



She still hated him, even though he had saved her life.

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## Chapter 66. Settling the Score with You

That child was the insurmountable barrier between them.

For the first time, he felt completely powerless, realizing that even if he gave his all, he could not make up for everything he had missed.

That kind of panic flashed through his heart, his fists clenched tighter and tighter, but he could never grasp what he wanted.

She was clear about her grievances, and she didn't pester relentlessly. She was just calmly and rationally expressing her feelings.

She rejected his offer to start anew, and also refused to erase the past.

Sophia was looking out the window when she suddenly felt a warm liquid falling from the corner of her eye. Before she could wipe it away, she saw Pierce striding towards her and he swept her into his

arms.

His chin rested on the top of her head, she had once been so fond of his embrace, in an instant it was as if she had returned to the past.

But in the past, he had never held her so earnestly and strongly, he was always perfunctory.

Sophia's nose tingled, the overwhelming sadness instantly engulfed her. Her heart felt as if it was being tightly strangled by a thin thread, causing a pain so intense that even breathing felt difficult.

She struggled to push away, but Pierce tightly gripped her wrist..

Pierce wiped away her tears for her, his voice deep and rough:

"I knew you wouldn't forgive me so quickly, and I also knew you couldn't let me go from your heart. I hoped you would take care of yourself, I was always waiting for you to come back."

He lowered his eyelids, his eyes deep and profound.

11.57%

## Chapter 66: Setting the Score with You

“Come to me if you need anything, don’t look for a substitute.”

The tone of his last sentence was slightly cold.

Sophia squinted her eyes, the gloom in her heart suddenly dissipated, replaced by a touch of faint anger and ridicule. Just as she was about to say something, she heard Pierce’s phone ring.

He didn’t avoid it, picked it up and looked, the name “Emelia” was displayed on it.

Her emotions collapsed in an instant, and she took the opportunity to step back indifferently, creating a distance and returning to her usual cold aloofness.

He had true love by his side, how could he have the nerve to say he wanted to reconcile with himself?

Pierce’s brows were tightly knitted as he glanced at her, hesitated for a second, then heard Sophia speak in a mocking tone:

“The act you just put on, I almost thought you were serious. You should propose to the one you love, she would be the one to gratefully go along with you, shedding tears of joy.”

It had been three years, did he still think that a few sweet words could easily deceive her?

Sophia had long since stopped being love-struck. She felt it was beneath her to compete with other women for men.

Only when she no longer loved him, could she face his pleas with a calm heart.

Pierce gave her a complex look, speaking in a heavy tone:

“She was not the one I loved, everything I just said was serious.”

32.22%

15:40

## Chapter 66 Settling the Score with You

It seemed as if to prove his point, he answered Emelia’s call right in front of Sophia.

Before I could even open my mouth, Emelia’s gentle and sweet voice came through.

“Pierce, when were you coming back for dinner? Joshua missed his dad. Let’s have a family meal when Joshua gets home. Oh, by the way, you promised to marry me in front of Joshua last time...”

Before Emelia could finish her words, Sophia had already let out a cold laugh. She lifted her eyes, her clear pupils filled with mockery as she looked at Pierce.

Pierce’s face had turned green, his brows furrowed as he hastily hung up the phone.

“Joshua was my elder brother’s son, just brought back from abroad. He couldn’t speak and didn’t know that my elder brother had passed away. I was just trying to comfort him when I...”

“Pierce, you don’t have to explain anything to me, I’m not interested in your affairs. And please, stop pretending to be so deeply moved in the future, it’s utterly hypocritical!”

After speaking in a cold voice, Sophia just stared at the door.

“I needed to rest, so I left.”

She didn’t even want to take another look.

Pierce’s brows were furrowed, his face tense. He pursed his lips, wanting to say something, but he felt that she was too angry to believe anything he said at the moment.

“Take a good rest, call me if anything comes up.”

Chapter 56 Settling the Sente with You

He finished speaking, paused for a moment, then turned and left.

Calling him might have made things worse!

Sophia sneered, calming down, her gaze slightly heavy as she picked up the phone:

“Sandra, it was me.

Sandra received a phone call and rushed to the hospital excitedly.

“I couldn’t make it to the party that day due to some unexpected matters, and I can’t believe someone used my name to scheme against you. It really infuriates me!”

Sophia changed her clothes, her expression serene:

“It’s okay, it was just a false alarm anyway. I’m glad you’re fine.”

“Have you really decided?”

Sandra watched her swiftly change into her clothes, a hint of cold determination in her eyes and brows, "Why not let someone else do it?"

"No, my own vengeance, I must take it myself."

Sandra nodded, "Alright, call me if you need anything."

In the evening.

Emelia received a call from a director, saying that an actor had fallen ill and couldn't make it, and asked if she was willing to go now.

Emelia couldn't even find a job now, the troupe wouldn't want her anymore, and her public image wasn't great either. Yet, she was reluctant to do anything else.

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when I heard about this opportunity. I was extremely excited and immediately agreed to it

Just after hanging up the phone, a sense of unease settled in my heart. so I called Nolan to inquire about the background of this director

Upon hearing the name. Nolan immediately said:

This director had left from Bagle Entertainment, having a very unpleasant fallout with Eagle Entertainment.

Hearing this. Emelia was finally able to relax.

She packed her things and went to the suburban shooting shed mentioned by the director

The crew was already gone. She looked at the empty, abandoned shooting stage, angrily called the director, but couldn't get through.

She was just about to turn around and leave, when suddenly the door in front of her was locked from the outside.

Emelia's face changed instantly, she ran over quickly, frantically knocking on the door:

"Who is it, do you know who I am? Pierce is my fiancé, I am the future mistress of the Clement family, who dares to provoke me so

recklessly”

There was no sound outside the door.

An idea struck Emelia, and she took out her phone:

“Pierce saved me...‘

Very quickly

1540 3

Chapter 66: Sealing the Score with You

Someone had thrown a lighter through the only ventilation opening...

Chapter 67: Didn't Die, **Huh?**

The interior was filled with flammable materials. The flame instantly swept through the discarded clutter and cardboard boxes in the shooting studio, engulfing the four walls like tongues of fire.

Emelia screamed in terror, coughing heavily, unable to complete her sentences.

She had realized who it was, pounding desperately on the door, as if she could see the woman outside, she spoke viciously:

“Sophia, I knew it was you. You didn't die, and now you're here to torment me. You stole my man, you stole my happiness. How dare you blame me?”

“You both were divorced, yet you still can't let go. Have you no shame? He and I are truly in love. Why can't you just let us be?”

In the end, Emelia even cried out of a sense of injustice.

Sophia stood not far away, watching the thick smoke billowing out of the vent. She could imagine the rolling heat waves inside, no less intense than the fire she had experienced a few days ago.

Treat others as they treated you.

She just used the same method.

Sophia listened to her curses, her hoarse pleas for mercy, her weak cries...

The surge of vengeful pleasure within her seemed to make her forget her previous pain and misery.

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15:40

Chapter 47 Didn't Die Hub?

It turned out that all it took was such simplicity to completely free her from the inner resentment and discomfort.

Everything between them would eventually be liberated in the great fire.

It was just that her child could never come back.

Sophia stared blankly, listening to the sound of a distant whistle, before she turned and left in another direction.

The firm silhouette seemed a bit bleak, but she had no regrets.

Emelia brought it upon herself, she deserved it.

She returned to the hospital and put on her original clothes again.

Sandra touched Sophia's pale face, smiled, didn't ask her about the result, and changed the subject:

"I played two rounds of games for you, costing a hundred thousand."

Sophia, with a bright smile, nonchalantly picked up her own phone.

“You’re such a wimp!”

After Sandra left.

Sophia lay in bed, suddenly feeling very exhausted and tired.

Woke up from a sleep.

Kylan was arguing quietly with someone outside.

She woke up, went out to open the door, and saw Pierce looking at her with a complex expression, while Kylan had a stern look on his face.

“Get lost, I have nothing to say to you!”

15 69%

Chapter 67: Didn’t Die. Huh?

Pierce gave her a deep. penetrating look:

“Yesterday afternoon, Emelia was tricked into a warehouse, locked in and set on fire. S he suspects it was you...”

Kylan’s eyes were filled with anger, his voice cold and mocking:

“What, was what that woman said the truth? Sophia was still in the hospital, she didn’t even leave the door yesterday, on what grounds are they falsely accusing her?”

“I guess you were bewitched by that woman, completely under her spell!”

Pierce had been staring at Sophia’s complexion, seemingly trying to discern something from it.

Sophia faintly lifted her eyes, her entire face fragile and pale. She had not fully recovered from the carbon monoxide she inhaled during the fire.

“Is he dead?”

She asked faintly.

Pierce's thin lips tightened into a straight line, his eyes darkened:

"No, just fainted."

Sophia chuckled lightly, "It's a pity he didn't die."

She knew in her heart that those flammable materials were all piled up in the corner of the wall, they wouldn't explode, and it was impossible to burn someone to death in a short period of time.

And Pierce went even faster.

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Chapter 67 Try the Ho

She wouldn't risk her own life, she was just making Emelia pay the price.

Sophia pursed her lips, looking up at him, her expression fragile, yet her eyes exceptionally resolute:

"If Mr. Clement suspected me, then he should have called the police."

Pierce's eyes were dark and unclear, "No."

He took a deep breath, composed himself, and pursed his lips to speak:

"I didn't doubt you, rest well."

He spoke, his eyes coldly glancing at Kylan, his brows and eyes shadowed with gloom:

"She wanted to rest, and you still didn't leave?"

Kylan sneered, "It's you who should leave."



A cold mist veiled Pierce's face, his gloomy eyes briefly swept over Kylan, then turned to Sophia, his voice deep and heavy:

"Let him go."

Sophia stood there, her eyes and brows carrying a hint of languid coldness.

"Pierce, it was you who should have left."

Pierce's jaw tightened instantly, his chest rising and falling, as he struggled to control his emotions.

He took a deep look at Sophia and turned to leave.

The steps seemed to carry anger.

45.08%

15.40

Chap 67 Didn't Die Phind

Sophia frowned slightly. He clearly doubted her, and just left like that?

Kylan took her back, giving her a stern look with a cold expression:

"Yesterday afternoon, was it you who did it?"

Sophia tugged at the corner of her mouth, "Yeah."

Kylan fell silent, his tone growing somber:

"Did Emelia set fire in the box?"

He quickly realized that his sister would not have impulsively accused the innocent without having obtained clear evidence.

He had just found out the relationship between the waiter and Molly, but Sophia had already taken action. It could only be said that Sophia had long known who was behind it.

Sophia nodded, tacitly agreeing.

Kylan's face instantly clouded over, his aura cold and fierce:

"You should have told me earlier, I would have killed her myself, there would have been no need to dirty your hands."

Sophia forced a smile, her face pale. She tilted her head back to look at Kylan, her voice faintly calm:

"Bro, of course I need to take revenge with my own hands to feel satisfied, let alone I have no intention of dirtying my own hands. Don't worry, I have everything under control."

"Sophia..."

Kylan felt sorry for his sister, and even more for her resilience.

"Alright bro, I had an alibi for yesterday. Even if you really doubted

58.55%

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me, there wouldn't be any evidence."

Sophia walked over, playfully shaking his arm, "I want to eat lobster, you go make it!"

Kylan gave her a helpless look, reached out to touch her hair, and then had someone prepare the ingredients.

He made a call to his subordinate, instructing him to thoroughly clean up any potentially overlooked clues.

He couldn't allow Sophia to take any risks.

The lobster was ready, and Kylan had the private chef send over a few more dishes. Afterwards, Brycen and Cecilia both arrived.

Sophia, seeing her parents naturally happy, even ate a few more bites of her meal.

Sophia and Kylan didn't tell them about Emelia's matter.

Brycen had always insisted that she go home to recuperate, as staying in the hospital was uncomfortable.

Cecilia, however, laughed and gave him a glare:

"Going back to recuperate was so inconvenient for Derick to visit!"

Sophia and Kylan exchanged a glance:

I still had to thank Derick!

Finished eating.

"1

"

Kylan took Brycen and Cecilia back home.

Sophia went upstairs for a walk with the nurse.

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The top floor of the hospital was a private garden, serene and elegant. The lounge chairs under several sun umbrellas were for people to rest, and the general public could not access the top floor.

The weather was nice, Sophia said she wanted to sit by herself for a while, so the nurse left.

Not long after.

Hearing footsteps behind her, Sophia assumed the nurse had returned and didn't look back.

But a few seconds later, there was no sound of the nurse.

A sudden chill rose up her back, and she abruptly stood up and turned around to look.

In an instant, a figure flashed before my eyes, and that person was abruptly pushed down by another.

Sophia stared in shock at the two people who appeared before her.

It was Emelia, with her hair cut short and her arm wrapped in gauze, she almost didn't recognize her,

And another one...

89.04%

## Chapter 68: Bullying the Sister-in-law

Sophia was somewhat surprised, "Camille?"

"Sister-in-law, I heard this woman constantly cursing you downstairs, then I saw her sneaking up here. Luckily, I arrived in time, she was indeed trying to harm you!"

Camille Clement was Pierce's sister, the young lady of the Clement family, and also the person who had donated bone marrow in the past.

He had been recuperating abroad for these past years, it was unexpected that he actually returned to the country.

They didn't interact much, and Sophia didn't have a strong impression of her.

Camille watched as Emelia tried to get up from the ground, immediately ran over and sat on her, slapping her face hard.

"You bullied my sister-in-law, I had to beat you to death!"

No matter how much Emelia struggled, she couldn't break free, which infuriated her. She and Camille ended up in a tangle, both pulling each other's hair, neither willing to back down.

"Where did you come from? Do you know who I am? I am Pierce's fiancée!"

Upon hearing this, Camille's face broke into a grin of anger, and her actions became even more aggressive:

"Bullshit, my sister-in-law was standing right in front of me. Who are you pretending to be his fiancée? How could my brother possibly

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marry you?"

Emelia's arm was wrapped in gauze, clearly burned, so her movements were not as nimble as Camille's. She suffered quite a bit, her face turning an angry shade of pale.

Her injury was more serious than Sophia had thought.

Sophia hadn't reacted yet, hearing someone scold in a cold voice at the door:

"Stop it all!"

Pierce strode over imposingly, looking indifferently at the two women on the ground. He then glanced at Sophia, who was standing by, unmoved, and asked:

"What happened?"

Sophia gave a faint smile, carrying a hint of aloof indifference.

Before she could even speak, Camille had already picked herself up from the ground, throwing herself into Pierce's arms in distress:

"Brother, this woman bullied me, she hit me and cursed at me. Look, she pulled out so much of my hair, it hurts so much....."

Emelia's tears had just started to well up when she was shocked to see Camille, who had rushed to play the victim before her, causing her eyelid to twitch.

Watching Pierce not pushing Camille away, Emelia's tears were choked back in an instant. Realizing this, she immediately put on a pretentious smile:

"Brother? You're Camille, right? I've heard about you, it was all a misunderstanding."

15.57%

15:41

Chapter 69 Bullying the Sister in

Camille turned around angrily to look at her:

"What misunderstanding? It was clearly you who wanted to bully my sister-in-law and I caught you. You even had the audacity to get angry and come at me."

"Bro, she claimed to be your fiancée, which is ridiculous. Since when did you marry two wives?"

Pierce cast a gloomy glance at Emelia, who quickly spoke up:

"I didn't, Camille misunderstood."

Pierce lowered his gaze, looking at Sophia, who was standing by with an attitude of watching a good show. He immediately felt

uncomfortable inside.

"What do you say?"

"He suddenly asked."

As soon as Sophia landed, she gave a light laugh:

"It's up to you who you want to believe. If I told you Camille didn't lie, would you believe me? After all, it wasn't the first time you trusted Emelia unconditionally."

She just found it amusing. If her words were so effective, would he have been so indifferent in the first place?

It was merely that his heart was biased, choosing the person he wanted to trust.

Now it was his own little sister's turn to confront Emelia, and he was actually hesitating?

Camille looked at them both suspiciously, immediately grabbing

30.65%

15:41

Chapter 68 Pulicing the Serena

Pierce's arm:

"Bro, don't you trust me? Look at what that woman is holding in her hand, she clearly wants to strangle your wife from behind. This malicious woman, does she really have anything to do with you?"

Of course, she was unhesitatingly devoted to her sister-in-law who had donated bone marrow to her.

What was that Emelia thing?

Pierce's lips were tightly pressed together, his face cold as he looked at the object in Emelia's hand, his sharp eyes narrowing slightly.

Emelia quickly hid the excess bandages behind her, opening her mouth pitifully:

"Of course I didn't, I just wanted to come up and ask clearly, why did Ms. Cruise want to harm me, didn't she dare to admit what she had

done?"

She looked at Sophia with sorrow and resentment.

Sophia lowered her head and chuckled softly, slowly walking over.

Emelia, relying on Pierce being there, wasn't afraid of her and pretended to sob a few times.

But the next second.

Sophia swiftly snatched the bandage from her injured hand, deftly unwrapped it, and in an instant, it was wrapped around Emelia's neck.

Emelia fell back in shock, collapsing onto the ground, her face pale and contorted in pain.

Sophia gradually pulled harder, and Emelia's complexion gradually

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worsened.

Camille, standing nearby, was shocked and remained still.

Pierce, on the other hand, furrowed his brows, his eyes coldly fixed on her. Yet, he never stepped forward to stop her, his forearm tense, enduring and restrained.

Sophia only let go when Emelia was about to suffocate.

Emelia collapsed on the ground like a puddle of mud, gasping for air with her hand clutching her neck. Tears and snot were streaming down her face.

Only then did Sophia shake her hand, opening her mouth unhurriedly, full of innocence:

"This time I admit, I don't know about the rest, Emelia. Do you really think I'm a pushover, to be squeezed at will?"

"You don't even know what kind of creature you are, how many people you've offended. You're nothing more than a stinking rat that everyone wants to beat. It's a real pity you weren't burned to death!"

She said, laughing lightly, and tossed the piece of gauze onto Emelia's face like trash, then turned and left with an air of nonchalance.

Pierce looked at her with dark eyes, then left the two people behind and followed her.

Just as Emelia was about to chase after him unwillingly, Camille stood in front of her:

"Why were you running? You hit me just now, I haven't settled the score with you yet!"

Emelia gritted her teeth secretly, not daring to offend this young lady,

60.21%



15:41

Chapter 7 Bullying the Sufer un fum

she could only force a smile:

“I didn’t know you were Camille. When I was dating your brother, you were still sick. If it weren’t for Sophia using her bone marrow as a bargaining chip to marry your brother, we would be a family now!”

Camille crossed her arms and snorted coldly:

“Drop that pretentious act of yours, I’m not buying it. It might work on someone as gullible as my brother.”

“At first glance, you’re a fox that’s been around for a thousand years, a green tea that’s been steeping for a decade, all women. Do you really think I would believe your lies?”

Emelia’s face stiffened, the fake smile on her face finally unable to hold.

Camille turned and left.

Pierce caught up with Sophia, a somewhat cryptic look in his eyes.

Sophia looked at him coldly:

“Is there something else? What, you want to interrogate me again?”

He recalled the scene in the ward that morning.

Pierce pursed his lips, reaching out to take her hand. His actions were unquestionable as he gently massaged her palm, which had been reddened from strain. His profile was smooth and distinct, somewhat cold.

Sophia wanted to pull her hand back, but he didn’t allow it, his actions were forceful.

“I knew you hated her, Sophia, don’t do it this way, you’ll hurt

76.55%

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Chapter Bullving the hier evden

yourself”

His voice was deep and hoarse, watching her with a calm expression.

It seemed as if he had seen through everything, but he didn't say anything.

Sophia's heart skipped a beat, but she still coldly withdrew her hand, looking at her with icy eyes:

"She was the one who started it, so don't blame me for not being polite."

She was speaking as she began to walk away. Suddenly, something occurred to her. She stopped, turned around, and looked at him as she asked:

"I had evidence in my hand of her bribing the waiter to commit arson, did you want it?"

Pierce stiffened, furrowing his brows:

"Think, you set the conditions," he said.

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Chapter 6 Exchange of pre

Chapter 69: Exchange of Interests

Sophia's heart sank, but her face remained expressionless.

Knowing his stance, he would clear obstacles for Emelia without hesitation.

Actually thought he might have changed?

Became more unconditionally tolerant towards Emelia?

A cold smirk tugged at the corner of her mouth: "One billion."

Pierce did not hesitate:

"Good."

He agreed immediately.

Emelia couldn't go to jail then, and this money was for Sophia.

He had a hundred reasons to give to Sophia.

She finally agreed to take her own money, which indicated that she started to care about herself!

A sense of relief washed over Pierce.

He immediately took out his phone to transfer money, and almost simultaneously, Sophia received the transfer information.

But in Sophia's view, even if it took a billion, she would have to rescue Emelia from danger. Their love was indeed beyond doubt!

There was a coldness in her eyes as she looked at him:

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Chapter 69: Exchange of Interests

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Chapter 69. Exchange of Interests

“The exchange of benefits was very fair.”

Pierce paused, his eyes and brows softening a bit:

“You’re not angry anymore, right? You took the money, you hit the person, you guys are even now.”

He let Sophia take action in front of them, just to let her vent.

As for the discarded shell of the lighter with Sophia’s fingerprints, which the assistant found at the scene of the studio fire this morning, he had already had it taken care of.

Didn’t leave any trace.

He was so considerate and caring towards her, she must have felt it!

A billion was worth it!

Without uttering another word, Sophia turned around and left directly.

Camille had just caught up, panting heavily:

“Bro, why did sister-in-law leave?”

Pierce pursed his lips, looking at her:

“Go, go and soothe your sister-in-law for me.”

Camille approached and tentatively asked:

“You didn’t really have something going on with that woman just now, did you? I’m telling you straight, I don’t acknowledge others. If you really did something to betray my sister-in-law, I suggest you commit suicide to apologize!”

Pierce’s face darkened, his eyes coldly staring at her:

Chapter 64 Exchange of interests

“Stop talking nonsense and go now!”

Camille stuck out her tongue and hurriedly chased after.

Sophia was almost at the ward when Camille caught up with her:

“Sister-in-law...”

Sophia paused, looked back at her, and gave a faint smile:

“Camille, I divorced your brother a long time ago, don’t call me your sister-in-law anymore, it’s not appropriate.”

Camille’s eyes widened in shock, cursing Pierce a thousand times in her heart. Even after their divorce, he still expected her to come and appease him?

She digested for a good while before she said with a laugh:

“Then you are also my sister-in-law. I was abroad when you two got married, but I’ve always considered you as my family. Unfortunately, my brother doesn’t allow me to contact you privately.”

Pierce didn’t allow Camille to contact her, probably because she had donated bone marrow conditionally and didn’t consider her as family, so he didn’t want her to meet Camille.

Sophia lowered her eyes, smiled, “Is your body better now?”

Camille squeezed into the ward with a laugh, not feeling out of place at all:

“The doctor said I could live a normal life again.”

“Congratulations to you.”

“Thanks to you, sister-in-law.”

Chapter 45 Exchange all right

Camille chuckled, “If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have survived. You donated your bone marrow to me and even married my brother. You really got the short end of the stick.”

As she said this. Sophia suddenly burst into laughter.

She heard such a novel train of thought for the first time.

Everyone thought it was despicable and shameless of her to use bone marrow donation as a threat to make Pierce marry her, taking advantage of his vulnerability.

Only Camille said that she had lost.

She indeed was at a loss.

Camille began to eat fruit while incessantly chattering, while Sophia, resigned, sat on the balcony drinking tea, listening to her prattle.

Not long ago.

Someone came to knock on the door.

Camille put down the apple and hopped over to open the door:

“Sister-in-law, don’t move, I’ll go open the door.”

Sophia, who hadn’t moved in the first place, said: “.....

“Is that you? Derick, what are you doing here?”

Camille’s voice was filled with surprise, warmth, and joy:

“Did you know my sister-in-law? Please come in.”

Derick nodded slightly, a gentlemanly gesture, then walked in. Seeing Sophia sitting on the balcony drinking tea, he revealed a hint of a

smile.

Chapter 69 Exchange of Interest

“Heard about something, came to check on you.”

Upon hearing about Emelia’s near-death experience in a fire, he immediately understood the whole story.

Sophia nodded, giving a small laugh:

“I was fine and would be able to leave the hospital soon.”

Derick chuckled, Camille ran over, enthusiastically pouring tea and peeling fruit for Derick, all of which Derick politely and distantly refused.

Sat for a while.

Derick felt uncomfortable with the presence of the third person and decided to take his leave.

Camille delivered it to the door, then turned back with a somewhat dejected look:

“Sister-in-law, how did you meet Derick? What is your relationship with him?”

Sophia’s eyes dropped almost imperceptibly, not wanting to answer these questions.

Although Camille had not shown any malice towards her, she did not want to have too much interaction with the people of the Clement family anymore.

Not to mention, she and Camille didn't really have much in common.

She was silent for a few seconds before she spoke in a gentle voice:

"We've collaborated before, why, do you know him?"

Chap 69 Exchange of infants

Camille blushed with excitement and nervousness, nodding her head somewhat sheepishly:

The laboratory where I was treated and recuperated abroad was his. He is so impressive, almost monopolizing the medical equipment industry in Mautiland. Thanks to him, my illness was able to improve.

"Sister-in-law, please help me, I liked him, I wanted to be with him."

Sophia glanced at her, somewhat surprised by her frankness.

But after reacting, she laughed:

"You had to fight for this yourself, I couldn't help much. Derick and I were just business partners, nothing more."

Camille glanced at her with a sense of loss, a hint of reproach in his tone:

"Sister-in-law, you're not helping me because you like him too, are you?"

Sophia didn't like Camille doubting herself, and they weren't very close, there was no sense of distance.

She just looked at Camille coldly, speaking gently:

"I just explained it. Camille, just call me by my name in the future."

Stop calling her sister-in-law. Even before her divorce, not many people acknowledged her as a member of the Clement family.

It was no longer necessary now.

Camille detected that Sophia was somewhat upset, immediately stopped dwelling on the issue, and instead walked over with a smile, saying:

Chapter 9 Exchange its

“But in my heart, you are my only sister-in-law. My brother also asked me to call you sister-in-law. He still has you in his heart. Sister-in-law, you rest well, I’ll go back first.”

Sophia didn’t say anything, she just saw her off.

After leaving, she directly sent the evidence she had obtained to Pierce.

Her revenge was fulfilled, she took a hundred million from Pierce, it was of no use keeping it.

Even words spoken in a fit of anger, promises must be kept.

In Emelia’s hospital room.

With tears welling up in her eyes, she stared at Pierce in front of her, on the verge of crying out of grievance:

“What about the evidence from the lighter? Has the result come out? It must be Sophia, there’s no one else.”

“She had a fire and suspected it was my revenge. Pierce, you must stand up for me!”

She had just planned to rush into his arms, but Pierce dodged sideways, leaving Emelia frozen for a moment.

Felt even more wronged.

07 070

Chapter 70: She Had Evidence

Pierce stared at her with cold, gloomy eyes:

“The result proved it wasn’t her, you were wrong.”

“What, how could this...” Emelia couldn’t believe it, biting her lower lip:

“Did you coax me just to favor her? Was she planning to burn me to death?”

Tears fell from her eyes like beads off a broken string.

Pierce’s air pressure had gradually dropped several degrees, his voice low and cold:

“She got all the evidence of you bribing the waiter to set a fire at the party. If you want to make a big deal out of it, go ahead.”

A single sentence left Emelia instantly speechless.



Her face turned paler and paler, her expressions changing several times within a few seconds, barely able to contain the shock and fear in her

eyes.

In the end, she tightly gripped Pierce's arm, her lips trembling as she said:

"I...I won't make a fuss/anymore, Pierce, please help me. I just wanted to stand up for my aunt, my aunt—"

She rambled on, finding all sorts of excuses, only to discover that Pierce's eyes seemed to be veiled with a layer of frost, cold to the bone.

0.00%

15:42

Chapter 70 She Had Eveni

She swallowed, her heart suddenly collapsing like a cliff.

Pierce pinched her hand, moving it away from his arm with an action that was extremely indifferent and impersonal.

He stared at her with a cold and gloomy expression, his tone filled with warning and severity:

"Emelia, don't cause trouble here, this is your last chance."

He dropped that sentence, without any further expression, and turned to leave.

Emelia watched Pierce's retreating figure with a fearful and apprehensive gaze.

No wonder Sophia dared to scheme against her, she had already held her evidence in hand!

Her expression changed several times, but in the end, she reluctantly swallowed her pride.

Emelia's biological son was found, discovered from a secret private welfare home. The child was healthy, the only flaw being that he couldn't speak.

After Pierce had a paternity test done, which proved that he was Darion's child, he allowed the child to be brought back.

Meanwhile, the investigation also clarified Emelia's situation working in a foreign dance troupe, which was indeed not as clean as rumored.

However, for the sake of Joshua Clement, he did not fuss over other things.

This was his last chance for Emelia.

13.96%

## Chapter 70 She Had Evidence

A few days later, Sophia was discharged from the hospital.

Derick deliberately sent flowers to the company to congratulate.

Sandra, who happened to come to see Sophia, saw it and couldn't help but click her tongue a few times:

"This Mr. Woodward, he really is sensible. He's good-looking and comes from a good family. The key is that he's willing to put in effort. I think you could give him a try."

Sophia was making coffee in the office, her hair falling down as she lowered her head. Her side profile was clean and radiant, a picture of peaceful years.

"I didn't want to continue a relationship anymore, being in a relationship was too draining, making money was much more satisfying!"

Sandra walked over with a smile:

"You're right," she said, "then give me all the good men in the world!"

Sophia couldn't help but laugh out loud:

"I heard your family arranged for you to have a blind date with Nolan?"

As soon as this was mentioned, Sandra's face instantly darkened, gritting her teeth in anger:

Nolan had a steady girlfriend and it was rumored that they even had a child. However, the Morrison family did not approve at all. They even came to my house to propose a marriage, stating they would absolutely not acknowledge the mother and child from outside

Did you really take me for a fool? I could find anyone, why would I choose such a jerk?

29.38%

15:42

“If Nolan really had the guts, I would have respected him as a man if he had left the Morrison family and married that woman directly. Now it seems, he’s just a wimp”

Sophia brought over the coffee, soothing his emotions:

“Alright, they didn’t disagree, did they? It’s no big deal. The Morrison family used to be a rrogant because of Pierce.”

A while ago, when Pierce neglected him, the Morrison family began to decline. Now that they had just recovered, they couldn’t help but start looking for objects of marriage alliance.

“Simply, it was just about wanting more options.”

Sandra sneered, unable to resist mocking:

“Who would ever consider Nolan a suitable match? He’s really a toad dreaming of eating swan meat!”

She paused, suddenly remembering something, and looked at Sophia:

“I heard that Pierce brought back another son from abroad, this time it’s probably true. He protected the child very well, hardly showing his face.”

Sophia gave a nonchalant laugh, appearing completely indifferent:

“What does it matter to us whether it’s true or false? Anyway, I don’t want to get involved in that mess again.”

She shrugged her shoulders, slowly savoring the coffee.

The phone suddenly rang.

It was Derick.

46.80%

“Sophia, did you know Dean Jacob Floris?”

“Knew”

“I wanted to ask for your help in making a recommendation. I’m currently at Dream’ bar, are you available?”

Derick rarely spoke, and when he did, it was always so solemn. Of course, Sophia wouldn’t refuse.

“Alright, I was on my way immediately.”

Sophia stood up, holding the clothes.

“Shall we go, have a drink at the bar?”

Sandra hadn't reacted yet, her brows furrowed:

“Did Derick know what Dean Jacob was doing? Was he interested in the hospital?”

Sophia frowned, “He was involved in medical equipment abroad, there must be room for cooperation.”

Sandra nodded, still feeling a bit strange, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Two people had the driver take them to the “Dream” bar.

The sky hadn't completely darkened yet, there weren't many people inside, but it was somewhat quiet.

In the booth at the northwest corner, Derick was sitting alone, watching the male singer on stage singing folk songs.

The half-light, half-shadow cast on his face, plunging half of it into darkness, made him look somewhat intimidating, unattainable.

62.40%

Chapter 70. She Had Evidence

But it seemed as if he sensed her gaze. He turned his head, a softness spilling from his eyes and brows, and then he stood up.

Sophia and Sandra walked over, and the bar owner immediately came over with a smile to greet them:

“Ms. Clayton has arrived, was the upstairs box prepared for you?”

Sandra often spent money here, so naturally, she had a reserved booth.

She glanced at Sophia, Sophia swept a look and said with a smile:

“No need, just here is fine.”

The location of this booth was very good.

Derick greeted Sandra and then, with a smile, asked Sophia to sit down.

“Director Jiang will be here soon, it will be more natural if you stay here.”

Sandra couldn't help but laugh as she spoke:

“Mr. Woodward, an international president, would you be embarrassed to discuss such a small business? You clearly just want an excuse to see our Sophia, don't you?”

Derick lowered his head and smiled, his silence signifying acceptance.

Sandra winked at Sophia.

Sophia gave her a helpless glance, opening her mouth with a smile:

“*Mr. Woodward had helped me a lot, I was extremely pleased.*”

Derick looked at her with gentle eyes:

76.61%%

Chapter 70: She Had Evidence

“Sophia was my benefactor, I would definitely treat her well when she came to my country in the future.”

But no one took this statement seriously.

Dean Jacob came, he knew Sophia, so he was more enthusiastic when he saw her.

“Ms. Cruise, I didn't expect to see you here.”

Sophia smiled and extended her hand for a handshake in the past.

“Mr. Woodward said you were coming, and I thought it's been a long time since we last met, so I decided to join in the fun. I hope you don't mind,”

“How could this happen? If I had known Ms. Cruise was coming, I would have chosen a quieter restaurant. Mr. Woodward was too careless...”

Derick looked at Sophia and laughed:

“She didn't mind.”