

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia)

Chapter 8

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Chapter 8 Condemnation From **the Public**

Sandra felt guilty as she looked at Sophia's haggard face.

"Why didn't you tell me you were pregnant? If only I hadn't taken you out. I'm sorry..."

Sophia paused, forcing a bitter smile. Her eyes turned wet.

"What's it got to do with you? Emelia purposely harmed me. If she had failed this time, she would try again. You're not the one to blame."

Sophia's gaze became complicated.

The sorrow lingered in her mind. She would make Emelia pay for it.

Sandra took a deep breath.

"Videos and photos of the accident that night have spread, and everyone is cursing them on the Internet.

"Pierce is looking for you everywhere. I think he's eager to solve it privately. Sophia, you can't soften this time."

Sophia's eyes flashed. "Don't worry. I'm not a lovestruck idiot anymore."

She thought, "Pierce wants me to cooperate with him to clean up his mess like before, but sorry, I will only add fuel to the fire."

Once Sandra was gone, Sophia pulled out her cell phone.

There were dozens of missed calls from Pierce, Devan, and the Clement's home.

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Sophia looked at the trending topics online.

“A mistress broke up a wealthy family” and “A mistress ran over the wife of her lover”.

The videos were shot by the dash cams of the cars parked around the clubhouse.

They recorded the whole thing from when she waited there to when she was hit.

Many people left comments to show their indignation.

“How ruthless she is! I don’t believe it was unintentional.”

“That woman is the mother of Pierce’s illegitimate child, right? What an unscrupulous home-wrecker!”

“Pierce is so foolish. Sophia is far better than this woman.”

“I feel so sad for Sophia. She did so much for Pierce, but in the end, he cheated on her. Men all love to cheat, right?”

“This woman should be arrested and sentenced for attempted murder.”

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Most people condemned Pierce and Emelia online.

The Clement Group’s stock price dropped to an all-time low.

Sophia thought. “This is a major incident in the history of the Clement Group. No wonder Pierce is anxious.

“Since even the Clement Group cannot control public opinion, the Cruise family must have intervened.

“Although Dad promised to stay out of it, how can he possibly just

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stand by and watch?

“It’s good to let everyone see Emelia’s true colors.

“It’s easy to guide public opinion, isn’t it?

“Does Pierce think he’s the king on the Internet?”

Sophia sneered and turned off her cell phone.

But it wasn’t enough.

She had to recuperate and then gradually settle the score.

Other than Sandra and Brycen, no one else knew the true state of Sophia’s body.

The servants only knew that she was weak after having a car accident. and they served her the best supplements to nourish her.

Half a month later.

Sophia almost recovered when the lawyer told her that Pierce refused to sign the divorce agreement.

She smiled, not surprised.

If he had signed it, the rumors would have been proved true.

Sophia changed her clothes and headed out the door. She was going to settle this matter once and for all.

Sophia sat in a café near the Clement Group building.

She saw that someone had used red paint to write the shocking words “a life for a life” on the ground in front of the company entrance.

The cleaner was scrubbing the stains.

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Sophia’s nose twitched She seemed to know who had done this for her.

She thought, “My family will **always** back me up.”

Sophia clicked on Emelia’s phone number that she’d had someone find out, wrote a message, and sent it.

Within half an hour.

Pierce showed up, his cold face looking a little tired and upset. He came straight to the café.

Sophia knew that Pierce had spies everywhere.

He stared at Sophia with deep, gloomy eyes for a few seconds, his voice hoarse, low, and cold.

“Where have you been?”

During this period of time, a sequence of trouble had plagued him.

However, he couldn’t find Sophia at all as if she had disappeared into thin air.

Under the pressure of public opinion, the police took Emelia away several times for investigation.

Pierce’s lawyer was also busy.

He couldn't handle this case which got trickier and trickier.

Sophia slowly lowered her head and took a sip of coffee, her face cold and indifferent.

"Have you signed the divorce papers? If you have time today, go through the formalities ."

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She didn't say a single unnecessary word.

Pierce looked deeply into her eyes, pursed his thin lips, and hesitated for a moment.

"There are different ways of driving at home and abroad, and with poor vision at night, s he might not have seen you..."

Sophia knew who Pierce was talking about.

She violently threw her coffee cup on the table and stood up, unable to hold back her anger.

"You know that she caused me to have a miscarriage, don't you? It was also your child. Am I supposed to forgive her?"

Pierce's face was taut and rigid, and there was a complex look in his deep eyes.

He paused. Enduring the dull ache in his chest, he softened his dry voice, which was still cold and hard.

"We'll have another child, Sophia. I'll send her away..."

For the first time, he felt helpless in the days she disappeared.

He had indeed been too cruel to her.

All this time, he seemed to have neglected too many of her feelings.

At night, he felt lonely and gloomy.

But it was useless to regret.

Sophia couldn't help tilting her head back and laughing, her chest heaving in anger.

She thought, "Sending Emelia away and keeping her somewhere else?"

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"That is his way of getting the best of both worlds?"

"Does he think I should be grateful?"

"How could I have expected anything from Pierce?"

"I thought he'd be kind to his own child and feel sad for him.

"But I forgot that he always favored Emelia."

Sophia's eyes turned grim, her face expressionless as she stared at Pierce, her voice cool.

"I forgot that you had your own child, so it doesn't matter to you that my child died."

Pierce trembled slightly, his heart aching.

No, it wasn't like that.

He frowned, intending to explain something, but Sophia didn't give him a chance.

“Sign the divorce papers, and I’ll let her off, or else I’ll let her know how it feels to lose her own child.”

Her voice was icy as hell. It was a blatant threat..

Pierce was shocked, gazing at her with surly eyes for a moment. His aura instantly turned cold.

But after he thought about it, his face and voice softened a bit.

“Sophia, I will make it up to you. Don’t hurt the innocent.”

His voice was deep and stern, and he didn’t notice that Sophia’s expression became, even more mocking.

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Chapter 8 Condemnati

She thought, “Innocent?”

“Am I not innocent?”

“Emelia killed my child.

“So why can’t I kill her child?”

Sophia didn’t believe that Emelia was innocent.

Meanwhile, Pierce’s phone rang abruptly.

He frowned slightly at the caller ID and immediately picked up the phone.

Emelia's sobs came through.

"Pierce, Luke disappeared while I was not looking. What should I do?"

Pierce instantly stared sullenly at Sophia before him.

His eyes were cold.

He soothed Emelia for a moment, hung up the phone, and looked at Sophia in silence.

His voice was icy and dry.

"Did you do that?"

Sophia didn't make a sound.

Pierce took her silence as a yes.

His eyes became anxious.

"Where is he?"

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He couldn't believe Sophia had done such a thing.

He thought. "How could she have hurt the innocent?"

But he had to believe it.

Sophia tapped the divorce papers on the desk as if she were negotiating a deal.

She was confident that she would win.

Pierce watched her quietly for a minute.

His heart turned cold.

There was nothing Pierce could do.

His guilt couldn't solve anything

Sophia didn't want his compensation.

Pierce was afraid if he didn't agree to a divorce. Sophia would do something stupid and even more extreme.

He paused and gradually regained his composure.

With complicated thoughts in his mind, he said with gloomy eyes. "Okay. I agree."

He directly picked up a pen, signed the divorce agreement, and pushed it over.

"So where's Luke?"

Sophia dropped her eyes, took the agreement and her bag, and stood

1. up.

"To avoid trouble. let's go get the divorce decree first."