

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia) Chapter 81

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Chapter 81: Truths Revealed After Wine

Pierce hung up the phone, his face a cold, stern mask, and stood up.

“Call over the person who was taking care of Luke.”

“Yes,” Kasen responded immediately.

Very quickly.

The servant was brought forward, somewhat nervous.

“Mr. Clement.....”

..

“Was Luke the one you were always carrying with you?”

Pierce’s tone was icy.

The servant’s face was panicked, his voice trembling in fits and starts:

“Yes...”

Pierce watched her reaction, squinted his eyes, and a sudden chill brewed on his face.

The nearby Kasen couldn’t help but speak out in rebuke:

“To be honest, you dare to hide something when Mr. Clement

questioned you?”

The servant trembled slightly, hesitated for a few seconds, and couldn’t help but spill everything out:

“I didn’t want to, Ms. Wilson warned me not to tell you.”

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During this period, Ms. Wilson often had me bring Luke over, which was actually just to keep Luke locked in a room, while everyone else took care of Joshua

“Luke was too small, always scared and crying. Every time he cried, Ms. Wilson would ...”

The servant hesitated, somewhat fearful.

“So what?” Kasen challenged her.

“Ms. Wilson used to scold him, occasionally even hit him, and wouldn’t let him eat. We were helpless...”

The servant hung his head, trembling with fear, and spoke in a low voice:

“Perhaps it was because Joshua couldn’t speak, Ms. Wilson was upset but didn’t want to vent her anger on her own son, so she took it out on young Master Luke...”

Who could have thought that such a glamorous woman would be so harsh on a child!

The office was dead silent.

Pierce’s face was extremely unsightly, his expression was cold and stern, and the atmospheric pressure around him seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

He abruptly picked up the six-figure ornament from the table and fiercely threw it on the ground. The veins on his arm bulged slightly, his whole body tense.

The servant dared not speak again.

Pierce's voice was low, cold, and gloomy, making people

10.97%

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Chapter 81 Truths Revealed After wine

unconsciously feel a chill.

"Go send Luke away, no one needs to speak."

He knew that if Luke continued to stay by Emelia's side, he would be ruined.

Kasen nodded, "I'll arrange it."

Pierce looked at the servant:

"What happened at the hospital at noon?"

The servant dared not procrastinate or conceal any longer, and told everything as it was.

Emelia was arrogant and domineering, she disrespected everyone. She would curse as soon as she opened her mouth and hit at the slightest provocation, she even didn't spare a child.

Such Emelia, in front of Pierce on ordinary days, was gentle as water, considerate and submissive.

They were simply like two different people!

Pierce suppressed the intense fluctuations of emotions in his chest and took a deep breath:

"Get out."

He seemed to have some awareness that everything was not quite right after Emelia returned to her country.

Because of this woman, he lost his wife and children.

If it wasn't for Darion...

His throat hitched, as if a surge of blood was rising, and he tasted a

26.49%

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hint of sweet metallic flavor. Junt

It was also solely for Darion.

He picked up the phone and called Chad,

“Were you free? Come out for a drink!”

Chad glanced at the already hung-up phone, somewhat puzzled:

“Why were you drinking alcohol in broad daylight?”

However, he still called a large group of people to keep Pierce company and cheer him up.

The box was very lively.

Some people even found a few girls to be around them, who were either new models just entering the industry, or young actresses just starting their social life.

They were extremely eager to curry favor, so they acted particularly proactive.

The one next to Pierce was the most beautiful, and vaguely resembled Sophia.

Didn't know if someone did it on purpose.

But he didn't even glance at it, sitting in the dimly lit booth, his whole demeanor gloomy and cold, constantly drinking.

In the afternoon, he heard her voice, it was like a hook that dredged up the deepest longing from within him.

Unable to hold back any longer, the surging emotions overwhelmed him, seemingly about to drown him.

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23.160

Chapter

But she only mentioned Emelia abusing Luke.

She even pitied Luke, why couldn't she pity him?

He missed her and wanted her to return to his side.

He would definitely be good to her.

But why didn't she believe anymore?

He downed a shot of strong liquor, not tasting any particular flavor.

The person next to him wanted to stop him:

"What's wrong with Pierce, drowning his sorrows in alcohol?"

"Slow down, what's the point of drinking alone? Sophie, pour some wine for Mr. Clement quickly!"

Someone instructed the female model next to Pierce.

The female model was curvy and attractive, but I didn't get a chance earlier.

Upon hearing this, he immediately half-knelt and poured a glass of wine for Pierce.

Then her eyes, gleaming with moisture, seemed to speak, and her shy, timid hands were extended.

Pierce squinted, seeming somewhat taken aback when he saw her face.

He saw Sophia.

Sophie?

Was it her?

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His slightly tipsy demeanor was tinged with a hint of sharpness. He reached out and grabbed the woman's wrist, his tone heavy:

"Is that you, Sophia?"

The woman excitedly lifted her face, her voice so sticky that it seemed as if it could stretch out:

"Mr. Clement, it's me. How about trying my cup?"

As soon as the words were spoken.

Pierce fiercely pushed the person away.

The woman let out a scream, fell to the ground, and the wine in the glass spilled all over her.

Pierce leaned back in the booth with distaste, propping his forehead with his fist, his brows furrowed in gloom, his voice low and harsh:

"It wasn't her, she wouldn't have spoken to me so gently a long time ago, get out—"

Everyone was slightly startled.

Chad heard the noise and hurried over from his position.

He waved his hand, signaling the woman to leave the box.

The woman was somewhat unwilling, yet she dared not resist.

Chad was sitting on the side:

“Bro, you weren’t intentionally trying to get drunk, were you?”

Pierce sat there indifferently, continuing to pour himself a drink.

Chad held his wine glass:

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“You hnd drunk too much, don’t drink anymore ”

Pierce brushed off his hand nonchalantly

Another person couldn’t stand it anymore and couldn’t help but ask:

“Was this heartbreak, Mr. Clement?”

“He had never struggled like this even with the most difficult projects. Who is this, that Ms. Wilson who is kept outside?”

Chad shot him a fierce glance?

“Of course not, it was sister-in-law, it was Sophia!”

“Sophia, didn’t Mr. Clement dislike his ex-wife?”

“She got married and then went abroad right away. She hardly came back a few times a year, and she mostly stayed in hotels. If it weren’t for the ‘grand’ news of her divorce, who would know she was Mrs. Clement!”

“Exactly, Mr. Clement never mentioned her before, what happened now?”

Chad reluctantly took out his phone, found Sophia’s number, and called her.

After a long time, someone finally picked up.

In order to make sure Pierce could hear clearly, Chad quickly turned on the loudspeaker , performing with both enthusiasm and urgency:

“Sophia, Pierce got drunk and started spilling his guts. He kept calling your name, saying things like he’s sorry, he misses you, loves you, and likes you.”

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Chapter 81: Truths Revealed After Wine

“Could you come over and take him away? It’s inconvenient for me to take care of him!”

Everyone watched this scene in shock, not even realizing when the music had stopped.

Pierce’s eyes had opened at some point, becoming somewhat clear, yet somewhat anxious.

His breathing also became tense...

Chapter 82: Reasonable Display of Weakness

On the other end of the phone, Sophia just listened and let out a faint, cold laugh:

“Call an ambulance, get him a neurology consult, and check thoroughly if his brain has gone haywire.”

She coldly hung up the phone.

Everyone was caught off guard by this outcome.

Everyone was somewhat dumbfounded.

Sophia, who had been divorced, was surprisingly so arrogant!

Pierce’s face suddenly turned ashen, the light in his eyes completely disappeared.

He sat there, everyone could feel the gloom and deathly silence emanating from him.

Chad couldn't help but want to persuade him to take things lightly, but he didn't know where to start.

He couldn't help but recall that he had asked him about his progress before, and he had said everything was going smoothly.

Was this how smoothly they were progressing?

Did Pierce understand it smoothly by himself?

It really made one's hair stand on end.

Pierce staggered to his feet and walked out.

A now

Chapter B3 Treasalile Display of

Drinking more wouldn't help, she wasn't going to come.

This ruthless woman didn't care about herself at all!

After some thought, Chad decided to follow.

Got in the car.

Pierce remained silent, as if he had been heavily hit by Sophia.

The driver asked where to go.

Chad thought for a moment, then gave an address.

Pierce was engulfed in darkness, seemingly wrapped tightly in indifference and loneliness.

Seeing him like this, Chad couldn't help but speak up and advise:

"Bro, Sophia didn't mean what she said, it might be because I didn't phrase things well just now. I'll explain it better next time!"

Pierce gave him a dark glance.

Could he drink that much alcohol again next time?

Chad sighed and rubbed his head:

“How could a woman be so easily softened? You have to be persistent!”

Pierce’s eyes were deep and he frowned in irritation.

Perseverance?

Drinking alcohol every day didn’t

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creating coincidences, giving surprises...”

Chad was prattling on about his own experiences.

Pierce was listening intently.

Suddenly realizing that he had never given her these, he owed her far too much.

The corners of my eyes involuntarily reddened, luckily the inside of the car was dim, nothing could be seen.

But Chad glanced over, catching the lingering wetness in the corner of his eyes.

The sound of talking stopped instantly.

Shocked, he moved closer, carefully observing:

“Bro, did you cry?”

He was just about to wipe his tears when he was rudely brushed off by Pierce.

“Stay away from me.”

His voice was cold and deep, as if he was trying to hide something.

Chad had a look of seeing through everything but not saying it, and he curled his lip:

“I wouldn’t tell anyone, it was too embarrassing.”

If Sister Sophia found out, wouldn’t she laugh Pierce to death?

Pierce: “.....

The temperature inside the car inexplicably dropped several degrees.

25.38%

Chapter 82: Resonance Display of Weakness

Chad completely shut up.

The driver arrived at the entrance of the community. As soon as Chad showed his face, the security guard recognized him and let him through.

“Bro, I just bought a house. You can make do for one night. I’m afraid it would be harder for you to go back to your marital home.”

“Chad said considerately.”

Pierce was drunk and had no idea what he was saying.

The driver and Chad got Pierce out of the car together.

Once he got downstairs, he surprisingly didn’t need anyone to support him.

After all, they were elites nurtured from a young age, even when drunk, they remained dignified.

Chad breathed a sigh of relief and spoke to the driver:

“Go back, he stayed with me tonight.”

Chad said and then took Pierce upstairs.

The driver nodded, just got in the car and was about to leave.

Just watched a white Porsche come in from outside.

It seemed somewhat familiar.

Then, a delicate and stunning woman stepped out of the car.

It was Sophia.

Sophia was climbing the stairs while on the phone, laughing and chatting merrily:

“Bring me some late-night snacks, brother...”

The driver squinted, thought for a moment, and sent a message to Emelia.

Soon, there was an extra sum of money in his account, and an additional thank you message in his phone.

The driver quickly drove away,

The housemaid was cooking hangover soup at home, and Pierce was sitting there, his expression gloomy.

The name "Emelia" kept flashing on the mobile phone,

He remained indifferent, as if he hadn't seen it.

Very quickly.

Chad washed his face and came out, looking at his phone, he chuckled lightly:

"This big problem hasn't been solved yet, bro, do you want me to take over?"

Pierce sat there indifferently, his eyes and brows showing refusal.

Chad directly swiped to answer.

"Pierce, what should I do, Joshua has a fever, I'm so scared, can you come over..."

Emelia's gentle voice, like water, came through, and Chad frowned in 'silence.

This voice, it was too affected, wasn't it!

Chapter \$2. Reasonable Display of Weakness

He coughed heavily:

"He's not a doctor, go to the hospital if you have a fever. Are you waiting to become a fool from the fever?"

Emelia's voice faltered, sounding somewhat cold:

"Who were you? And Pierce?"

"He asked me to tell you to go to the hospital if you're sick. He's not a doctor, why are you looking for him?"

"Were you the child's real mother? You had time to play the victim here, but no time to call 120?"

Chad's words left Emelia somewhat embarrassed.

"What's it to you? Give the phone back to Pierce, Joshua is his child, of course he should be in charge!"

Chad sneered:

“You didn’t use this to deceive Sister Sophia, did you?”

Emelia fell silent instantly.

Chad clicked his tongue, “I was really right!”

He glanced at the indifferent Pierce, speaking sharply to Emelia on the phone:

“He didn’t like you, you needed to be self-aware!”

After Chad finished speaking, he didn’t give Emelia a chance to go crazy. He directly hung up the phone and turned it off.

Pierce’s eyes slightly faltered, his tone cold:

Chapter 62 Reasonable Display of Wea

“I would send her away.”

Chad paused, “Just sending it away would solve the problem?”

He held a skeptical attitude.

However, he still laughed a bit:

“The guest room was ready, go rest, bro!”

Pierce had no interest in sleeping in unfamiliar places, he was particularly attached to the feeling of his marital bedroom at the

moment.

He allowed himself to sober up for a while, then prepared to leave,

Chad couldn’t stop it either, so he had the security prepare a car.

Pierce got on the elevator.

The elevator went down and opened.

Pierce saw Sophia coming out of another elevator with late-night snacks.

Sophia was also startled when she saw him.

Pierce immediately stepped out, pinching her arm, his eyes dark and profound:

“So you lived here?”

He had never managed to find out where she lived, not even once!

Sophia shook off his hand, “What’s it to you? You must be drunk, right?”

She quickly opened the door intending to go in, but Pierce forcefully

Chapter 83: **He** Could Carry It

Pierce stood there, clutching his stomach, his complexion somewhat pale, his tall and upright figure somewhat fragile.

Seemed to be enduring his own discomfort.

Sophia furrowed her brow, not quite believing his words.

However, his condition was indeed terrible. He reeked of alcohol, his face was pale, and his eyes were as black as ink, which was somewhat pitiful.

He had already walked over and sat down on the sofa, very well-behaved, not running or looking around aimlessly.

He just slightly tilted his head to look at her, like a homeless little animal.

Sophia remembered being saved by him from Colin’s hands.

Throwing them out like this, it didn’t seem quite right.

Since you were divorced, you should be open and honest about it, there’s no need to avoid it.

The circle was so small, there would be plenty of intersections in the future.

She always had to face this day.

She took a deep breath and took out the porridge from the thermal box.

The porridge that Kylan delivered was the signature dish of the private kitchen, both fragrant and rich.

Pierce had a big appetite, perhaps he was really not feeling well, he drank all the porridge in one breath.

Then he clutched his stomach and didn’t move.

Being able to have a meal with her was really not easy.

So he wanted to drag out the time a bit longer.

“Thank you, it was really delicious. I’m sorry, I didn’t leave any for you. Have you eaten?”

Sophia, still hungry, faintly tugged at the corner of her mouth:

“Ate...”

Regretted my own kindness!

She wished that the jerk would get lost immediately.

Pierce paused, stood up, intending to go to the kitchen.

“If you were hungry, I would make you something to eat!”

Cooking a meal took a long time!

He could stay a bit longer.

Sophia pursed her lips, her tone cold and indifferent:

“No need, I wasn’t hungry, you could go.”

Pierce’s body stiffened slightly, then he suddenly stumbled and fell onto the sofa, motionless.

Sophia paused for a moment, then walked over:

“You weren’t planning on pretending to faint, were you? That would

13.87%

2310

Chapter 83: He Could Carry it

be no fun at all!”

Pierce’s face was ashen, clutching his stomach area, with large beads of sweat on his forehead.

Perhaps it wasn’t pretend?

Sophia paused for a moment, then picked up the phone.

“It was me, I gave you a minute, to roll down from upstairs, to take the person away.”

Chad, who had been lying in bed, abruptly got up.

Glancing at the phone, was this really Sophia's voice?

Taken away?

Who to take with?

He went downstairs in confusion.

Looking at the open door downstairs, Sophia was standing at the entrance, somewhat impatient.

"Sophia, did you live here?"

He actually didn't know at all!

Sophia responded faintly, then opened the door:

"Take Pierce away."

The house was under Kylan's name. On her first day living there, Kylan had already investigated and clarified the information of the surrounding residents for her.

So she had known all along that Chad was here.

26.55%

Name Chad was

However, he quickly realized that he certainly couldn't bakt bra habe

He waved his hands repeatedly. "No, no, no, I can't carry has Lat stay here for the night

Sophia chuckled lightly, speaking up directly

"Master St. I ran into your mother a few days ago. She wanted for
Atrove where you are living now. Should I tell her

Chad's face stiffened

This was already the fourth house he had moved to as morder's case for him had reached the point of ignoring his need **for** privacy

He took a deep breath and walked in with an embarrassed smile

"I can carry it. I can cast it

He silently apologized to Pierce in his heart

You must forgive him this time

He walked over, about to lift Pierce's arm, but the weight of his arm was heavy, as if there was a force deliberately pressing down

He winced in pain

Sophia was still waiting at the door for them to have

He gritted his teeth, planning to confront Pierce head-on. Although he wasn't as strong, he managed to drag himself to Sophia's front door

to

Chapter 83 He Could Carry it

Now Chad was even more shocked.

Didn't Pierce leave?

However, he quickly realized that he certainly couldn't hold his brother back!

He waved his hands repeatedly, "No, no, no, I can't carry him. Let him stay here for the night!"

Sophia chuckled lightly, speaking up directly:

"Master Si, I ran into your mother a few days ago. She wanted to know where you are living now. Should I tell her..."

Chad's face stiffened.

This was already the fourth house he had moved into, his mother's care for him had reached the point of ignoring his need for privacy.

He took a deep breath and walked in with an embarrassed smile:

"I can carry it, I can carry it."

He silently apologized to Pierce in his heart.

You must forgive him this time!

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Sophia was still waiting at the door for them to leave.

He gritted his teeth, planning to confront Pierce head-on. Although he wasn't as strong, he managed to drag himself to Sophia's front door.

37.05%

Pierce leaned heavily to the side, and Chad could only let go of his hand

But the next second.

Sophia shut the door directly, leaving them locked outside.

Pierce slowly opened his pitch-black eyes.

He locked eyes with Chad for a few seconds, and Chad could feel his surging anger, wishing he could strangle him to death.

His guilty explanation:

"Sister Sophia, she threatened me..."

But Sophia really kept her cards close to her chest!

He looked at her with new respect once again in his heart!

Pierce slowly straightened his clothes, snorted coldly without saying a word, and turned around with an air of coldness to get on the elevator.

Chad couldn't help but chase after:

"Bro, the car was waiting outside..."

He knew, he had ruined Pierce's good thing and had terribly offended him!

The next morning.

Kasen had arrived at the entrance of Chad's neighborhood, holding the materials.

Chad saw him in the car and happily waved his hand:

"Kasen assistant, what are you here for, did my brother sleep well last

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night?”

Actually, I mainly wanted to ask if he had calmed down yet!

Kasen stopped forward with a smile, handing over a check and a key:

“This was what Mr. Clement instructed me to give you.”

Chad was confused, sugar-coated shells?

“My brother was too polite...”

Upon checking the cheque, it was twenty million.

That other key seemed to be an exclusive key for some upscale villa area.

What Mr. Woodward meant was, you took the money and should move out immediately, move out today, because he is moving in to your place.

Chad: ”

Sure enough, there’s no such thing as a pie falling from the sky.

Sophia went to the company early in the morning.

Thinking about the incident from last night, I was very upset because I didn’t get a good sleep.

She called home:

“I had to go home and stay for a while during that period.”

In the afternoon, the weather was somewhat hot.

Sophia and Derick came back from the film set and just happened to go for coffee together.

64.74%

Derick had booked a semi-private booth in advance, with a delicate small screen standing there, providing just the **right** amount of coverage.

Derick was in a relaxed and easy-going state, looking at **her** with gentle eyes and brows

“Sophia, if you had gone into acting, there would have been no issue of a leading lady!”

Sophia laughed, “Actually, filming is quite **tiring**. ”

Derick nodded, then seemed to remember something and handed over

a business card:

“This was the medical research lab of my friends abroad, where they had developed a new device specifically for stimulating the brainwaves of the elderly. It could awaken people who had been in a vegetative state for many years.”

I thought of old Mr. Zhou and his wife, but my relationship with Mr. Clement was really not suitable to mention.

“If y

ou think it’s appropriate, why not suggest Mr. Clement to find out more?”

Sophia was quite touched, unable to hide her joy, and a glow overflowed from her eyes.

“That’s great, grandpa and grandma were always like this, I was actually quite worried. If there was a treatment specifically for the elderly, that would be absolutely fantastic!”

She had understood that the older the two elderly people got, the worse it was for them to be unconscious for extended periods of time. It was highly likely that they would eventually burn out.

77.14%

Chapter 83: He Could Carry it

But then, she saw hope!

“But don’t mention me, otherwise Mr. Clement might misunderstand and think I have bad intentions.”

“I was just going with the flow, after all, it was my friend who wanted to make money, Mr. Clement was just a cash cow!”

With his analogy, Sophia had laughed.

Indeed, it was.

They were talking when the wind chime at the door rang.

Sophia looked up and saw Emelia and the female student Pamela walking in, one after the other...

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Chapter **84**: The Secret **of** the Car Accident

Sophia's expression faltered slightly.

This was the second time she had seen the two of them appear together.

Last time at the hospital, Emelia lost her temper, Pamela was also there, although at the time Pamela acted like a bystander.

But they would know...

A thought flashed through Sophia's mind, but she didn't catch it in time.

Pamela was Nolan's woman, and Emelia always had a good relationship with Nolan.

So, it was normal that Pamela and Emelia knew each other.

But Pamela's identity was not revealed, how could Nolan possibly introduce her to his friends rashly?

She always felt that something seemed off.

Derick looked at her blankly, waving his hand:

"Sophia, what happened?"

Sophia withdrew her gaze and laughed:

"Nothing much, just saw someone I know."

Derick: "Should we go say hello?"

"No need, not very familiar."

Sophia laughed a bit, the two of them chatted about **other** things, and Derick got up to answer a phone call.

Sophia went to the bathroom.

On the way back, I happened to pass by the table of Emelia and Pamela.

Was just listening to their conversation.

Emelia's tone was somewhat angry:

"Ten million? You really dare to dream, asking for the moon, aren't you? Are you worth ten million, or is it your dad who's worth ten million?"

Although Pamela appeared young and naive, her response was calm.

She took a sip of her coffee, her head bowed, before speaking with a hint of a cold smirk at the corner of her mouth:

The secret I knew was valuable!

My father became a vegetable in a car accident while working for you. Initially, you dismissed our entire family with half a million, and condescendingly said it was out of pity for us.

My mother passed away two years ago from exhaustion, as she had to pay for medical bills and my education.

"How could our family have fallen apart if it weren't for you?"

Emelia's face darkened with anger, she sneered coldly, glaring at her intently:

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"Your dad messed things up even when he was handling things **with** money. It was already generous of me to offer five hundred thousand. Don't push your luck."

Your dad is now in a vegetative state, which is already quite good. If he woke up, he would have to go to jail!

Did you dare to reveal my matters?

"Did Nolan know you were the daughter of the person who killed him, after all those years you spent together?"

Pamela's complexion had subtly changed, her eyes carrying a hint of gloom.

Emelia twirled her hair around her finger smugly, tilted her head to size her up, and began to speak with a smile:

"If he knew, he would hate you to death! And you still want to threaten me?"

"Pamela, you still need to stay grounded. Even if you want to take shortcuts, you should find value in a man. You're always threatening me, and that's not a good habit."

She stood up, looking at the little girl she completely disregarded with a forced smile.

“I remember that after the car accident, your dad became a vegetative state because the treatment was delayed. Do you know why it was late?”

Emelia looked at her faintly, speaking word by word:

“It was Nolan who ordered not to make full efforts to save him, so your father was left unattended at the door of the emergency room all night.”

Chapter 2 The Secret of the **Car** Nesent

She couldn't help but laugh out loud, admiring the sudden change **of** color on Pamela's face. She shook her head, then swaggered away from there.

Pamela's innocent features were completely rigid and cold, her whole body tense, as if she had suffered a heavy blow, lost and panicked.

Sophia stood in the corridor, watching Emelia leave and Pamela sit there motionless.

She herself was incredibly shocked.

A car accident, a vegetative state, and Nolan?

She felt momentarily unable to digest it all, as if she had unexpectedly learned a huge secret and didn't know what to do.

Derick sent her a message, asking if she needed help.

She quickly replied, “No need, I'll be back soon.”

She gathered her thoughts and had just stepped out when she saw Pamela, who had stood up and was planning to leave.

The moment the two people made eye contact, Pamela's face changed.

She knew Sophia had heard everything just now.

Sophia wanted to walk past as if nothing had happened, but ended up being caught by the arm by Pamela. Her calm demeanor betrayed a hint of tension, her gaze flickering uncertainly.

“Ms. Cruise, what did you hear?”

Sophia was just about to speak when she saw Derick coming out from inside.

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Watching the two people momentarily stunned, they then gently turned their gaze towards Sophia

“I was worried that you might have run into trouble, thankfully you’re okay.”

Sophia, with her elegant and subtle demeanor, naturally began to speak with a smile:

“I ran into someone I knew on the road and got delayed after chatting for a while.”

Derick glanced down at his watch, his movements calm and indifferent:

“Is it about time? Shall I take you home?”

Sophia nodded.

Pamela, who was standing aside, wanted to say something, but Sophia didn’t give her the chance. She directly walked away with Derick, one in front of the other.

She was not interested in the secret between Pamela and Emelia, and naturally, she would not interact with them.

At a young age, Pamela had become Nolan’s canary and even had a child, indicating that this person’s character was actually not very good.

She still kept her distance!

Fortunately, on the way back, Derick didn’t ask much. They naturally joked around and discussed the project, and soon arrived at the bottom of the Eagle Entertainment building.

Derick opened the car door for her, Sophia got out of the car, waving

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him off

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But as soon as she entered the company, she saw Camille standing at the reception desk, looking at her with a mournful gaze.

Sophia chuckled and walked over:

“Camille, when did you come over? Did you need something from me?”

Camille, with a sullen expression, was clearly unhappy and spoke bluntly:

“Sister-in-law, why did you go out alone with Derick? Didn’t you know you should avoid suspicion?”

“Why did he open the car door for you? People might misunderstand if you keep coming and going together. Are you being fair to my brother?”

Sophia’s laughter subsided, she quietly watched her, her attitude somewhat distant:

“I’ve said it many times, I divorced him a long time ago, I owe him nothing no matter who I’m with!”

Her initial impression of Camille was that of warmth and innocence, but now it seemed as if the innocence had gone too far, becoming somewhat inappropriate.

However, she didn’t need to coax and yield to the Miss of the Clement family. It would be nice to be friends, but it wouldn’t be a big deal if they couldn’t.

Camille’s face turned pale, her expression resembling the shame, anger, and pain of betrayal.

Chapter 4: The Secret of the Car Accident

“Sister-in-law, how could you say such a thing? My brother was still deeply in love with you, yet you were with the man I had my eyes on. You truly disappointed me!”

The receptionist couldn’t help but speak up for Sophia:

“Mr. Woodward has been pursuing our Ms. Cruise ever since he returned to the country. They’ve known each other for a long time. It’s just that our Ms. Cruise didn’t agree. Why are you making it sound like our Ms. Cruise interfered with your relationship?”

Camille’s expression stiffened slightly, she bit her lower lip, on the verge of crying out in grievance. With tear-filled eyes, she looked at Sophia, waiting for her to come over and comfort her with kind words.

However, Sophia merely glanced at her indifferently, then gently turned her attention to the receptionist:

“I had another meeting, so I escorted Ms. Clement out.”

“Yes.”

Seeing her about to leave, Camille panicked and quickly chased after her, saying:

“Sister-in-law, could you promise me, don’t meet with Derick anymore in the future, I feel there’s something off about the way he looks at you, he can’t really like you, you’d better stay away from him.....”

Chapter 85: Steal It Out

The receptionist was so shocked that her eyes widened upon hearing this. She held back from rolling her eyes, but she was already speechless.

Sophia raised an eyebrow, remaining fairly composed. She gave her a perfunctory glance and let out a soft sigh:

“Camille, if you liked him, you should have pursued him. No one was stopping you.”

In other words, it was useless for her to come and cause trouble for herself.

After all, it wasn’t Sophia who was eagerly chasing after Derick.

There were bodyguards guarding outside the exclusive elevator, she couldn’t get in.

Camille stomped her foot in frustration, only able to watch as Sophia entered the elevator and went up.

She called Pierce with a sense of grievance, sobbing:

“Bro, did Derick like your wife? What should we do, could you please not let your wife get too close to him...”

Pierce had always been affectionate towards his sick sister.

Knowing that she actually liked Derick was also quite unbelievable.

But on the other hand, think about it.

If Derick was with his own sister, wouldn’t Sophia have given up?

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Pierce was carefully soothing Camille:

“They were just ordinary friends. Besides, it was useless to blame Sophia. It was all Derick who took the initiative to seduce her. The problem lay with Derick.”

Camille fell silent for a moment, “Then I’ll go find him!”

Before Pierce could finish, Camille had already hung up the phone.

Sophia handed the business card that Derick had given her to Aylen, insisting that he personally deliver it to the Clement Group.

She couldn't make decisions for the Clement family, but she couldn't keep quiet about things that were beneficial to Grandpa Zhou and Grandma.

Pierce naturally knew how to choose, and Sophia wouldn't say anything.

Aylen left.

Sophia suddenly remembered the thing she had heard in the coffee shop earlier.

Like a puzzle, she felt a jumbled mess, unable to find any coherent thoughts.

Car accident...

Sophia had a vague feeling that something was not right, an indescribable sensation.

The next day.

Sandra called.

13.75%

Chase 85 Steal it Out

"Sophia, that female student Nolan was taking care of, went to great lengths to find me, saying she wanted to see me. What do you think was on her mind?"

Sophia was doing yoga at home, stretching her body, and she spoke softly:

"Either they wanted to demonstrate power, or they wanted to show weakness, what else could there be?"

Sandra clicked her tongue and chuckled lightly:

"I had nothing to do with Nolan. Why didn't she go to Nolan if she felt such a sense of crisis?"

Sophia's eyes flickered slightly, as if she had thought of something:

"You'd better stay away from her, this woman is not that simple."

"I'm not stupid, who does she think she is, that I have to agree if she wants to see me? I just find it ridiculous, how do young girls nowadays like this kind of thing?"

Sophia, hearing the impatience in Sandra's tone, knew that she no longer had a good impression of Nolan and this Pamela.

"Don't get involved with the Morrison family's affairs. They were barely holding on themselves, don't let them drag you down."

Sophia gave a reminder.

The Morrison family's recent situation was indeed not going very well.

Since the last time I encountered Nolan ranting in the hospital, I heard about the financial chain breaking the next day.

She didn't think Pierce was standing up for her, after all, he was much

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BS Steal & Out

nicer to his brother Nolan than to her.

Perhaps the interests of both parties had reached a deadlock?

She finished tidying up and went to the company.

The receptionist pointed to the woman who was waiting in the rest area:

"Ms. Cruise, this lady said she knows you and has been waiting for you for a long time."

Upon looking, Sophia surprisingly found out it was Pamela.

She squinted her eyes, pursed her lips, and spoke without any hesitation:

"I didn't recognize, didn't see.

"Understood, Ms. Cruise."

Pamela probably came to see her at this time for the secret they had talked about in the coffee shop before.

Sophia visited Bianca a few days later, and she was in luck this time, as Bianca happened to be awake.

The doctor allowed her to go in for a few minutes, but she was not to disturb or upset her.

She sat there, excited yet cautious, with a slight sting in her eyes.

Thinking of the scene of the car accident, her heart felt as if it was being tightly squeezed, causing her discomfort and suffocation.

But the perpetrator had fallen from the building.

They didn't even know if it was intentional or unintentional.

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“Grandma...!”

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She was shouting softly.

Bianca's cloudy eyes gradually focused, looking at Sophia, she reached out and touched her hair.

Just this one action, had already used up all the strength.

She gave a small laugh, seemingly trying to comfort Sophia, but the expression on her face gradually relaxed, the light in her pupils slowly dimmed, and she slowly closed her eyes.

She fell into a coma again.

Sophia hung her head in distress, her shoulders trembling slightly. She really wanted to cry.

But the next second.

A large hand fell on her shoulder, brushing past like a feather. The familiar yet strange scent of warm, quiet, cold cedar enveloped her.

She abruptly stood up, looking at the suddenly appeared Pierce.

He was wearing a tailored, slim-fit black shirt, looking sharp and noble. He stood perfectly in the backlight, as if enveloped by a halo, shining all over as if sprinkled with a handful of tiny diamonds, dazzling and precious.

For a moment, she was dazed, and the man who suddenly appeared before her eyes overlapped with the unattainable man she first met three years ago.

Sophia's eyes were still glistening and slightly red, giving off a sense of pitiful fragility. She rarely showed her vulnerability.

Charter is Steg Out

In fact, whether it was tough and bright, or soft and pitiful, Sophia's beauty and temperament were stunning.

Pierce withdrew his hand, his gaze dark and profound, his voice low:

"Don't cry, I've already contacted the lab in Mautiland, and we'll send your grandparents over next month."

Sophia was taken aback, seemingly surprised that he could accept her suggestion so easily.

A trace of bitterness crossed Pierce's brow, yet he still spoke in a calm and warm tone:

"For their benefit, there was no reason to refuse."

The doctor outside knocked and entered, speaking softly:

"Mr. Clement, Ms. Cruise, you could come out now."

Sophia averted her gaze, regained her usual cold demeanor, and walked out.

Pierce looked on with dark eyes, his gaze fixed behind her.

Sophia stood outside the glass wall, speaking softly:

"That business card was given by a friend, you should investigate thoroughly before making a decision, after all, this is not a trivial matter."

Pierce pursed his lips, not dwelling on the issue, and began to speak in a low voice:

"Why didn't you go back to stay these past few days?"

He had moved a long time ago and never once "bumped into" her.

Chapte & Steal Cut

He suspected that she was deliberately avoiding him.

A sense of melancholy inevitably settled in Pierce's chest.

He had already taken the initiative to give her a way out, why wouldn't she take it?

Sophia frowned, "This is my freedom."

She said, and turned around to leave.

Pierce frowned, just about to leave, when the doctor called him back.

Sophia went downstairs and saw Pamela at the door.

Pamela looked even worse than the last time.

She walked over, biting her lip:

“Ms. Cruise, I tried to reach you through many channels, but you avoided me. I had no choice but to follow you.”

Sophia’s face was cold and indifferent:

“I wasn’t familiar with you, there wasn’t much to talk about.”

“I asked you for a favor, didn’t you also want to deal with Emelia? I had her weakness in my hands, if you helped me with something, I could give you her weakness.”

Pamela had known in advance when she was negotiating, she learned from Nolan that Sophia and Emelia had a long-standing grudge.

Given the opportunity to deal with her, it made no sense for Sophia not to agree.

Pamela nervously watched her. Sophia’s features were delicate, her every frown and smile naturally relaxed. Her temperament was cool

Chapter 85 Steal It Out

and outstanding, she could be bright and bold, but also enchanting to all.

How could such a person have lost to Emelia?

“Steal Emelia’s child for me!”

Chapter **86**: Don’t Touch Him

Sophia thought she had misheard, a trace of shock crossing her eyes.

A few streaks of ruthlessness crossed Pamela’s face, the resentment in her eyes uncontrollably seeping out:

“That woman caused the ruin of my family, showing no remorse. I couldn’t let her off so easily.”

Sophia was seriously sizing up Pamela..

She really hated Emelia.

But according to what she had heard last time, she paused:

“Did you let Nolan go?”

The culprit who delayed her father’s rescue and caused him to become a vegetable!

Pamela’s complexion slightly changed, her lips turning somewhat pale and trembling.

She looked at Sophia, her eyes full of struggle, slowly welling up with tears.

With somewhat uncontrollable hands, she tore at her own hair, tears falling down:

“I didn’t know, could you please not ask me? I knew you heard everything, could you please not pressure me like Emelia did?”

Sophia watched her sudden loss of control, realizing she probably touched on Pamela’s wound.

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She had *not* planned to get too involv

She *gave* a faint *nod*, looking at Pamela with polite yet distant eyes.

“*Sorry*, I couldn’t *help you*.”

She helped *her steal* Emelia’s child. If Pamela directed her hatred towards the child, it would be detrimental to the child. *If* something really happened, Sophia couldn’t be held responsible.

She hated Emelia, but only Emelia,

She would not implicate the innocent.

Just as Sophia was about to leave, Pamela grabbed her arm, her eyes filled with a hint of suppressed madness and pleading:

“Ms. Cruise, consider it as helping me, you’re also avenging yourself!”

Sophia: "I wouldn't use this method to retaliate against her, Pamela. You're still young, I advise you to calm down a bit."

Pamela laughed until tears came out, hysterically grabbing Sophia's arm and not letting go until they reached the stairwell.

"Ms. Cruise, every minute of my life was a living hell. I was lying next to my enemy, and had to watch Emelia live a carefree life. You should understand my helplessness!"

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"I understood, but I didn't support, you used the wrong method."

Sophia glanced at the time, "I have something else to do, excuse me."

Just as I was about to open the door, Pamela suddenly said from behind:

"The two people from the Clement family had a car accident, did you

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Chapter 5: Don't Touch Hin

think it was a coincidence?"

"The culprit who fell from upstairs was Emelia's own mother!"

Sophia stiffened all over, abruptly turning her head, her eyes filled with disbelief:

"Did you speak the truth?"

If it was true, then it was Emelia who instigated her own mother to hit Grandpa Zhou and Grandma.

But, why though?

In her memory, the woman with the mole was hanging on the railing, Emelia had clearly grabbed her wrist, but she still fell.

Could it have been on purpose?

Pamela wiped the tears from her face and let out a cold laugh:

In these three years, my understanding of her was deeper than that of myself.

“Her mother owed gambling debts a few years ago, hiding everywhere, even loan sharks couldn’t find her. How could you possibly know?”

The look of shock on Sophia’s face had not yet faded, Pamela stepped forward, her eyes red as she looked at her:

“This woman would stop at nothing to achieve her goal, Ms. Cruise, we must cooperate.”

“What did you want to do?”

‘Sophia asked her.

Pamela’s gaze gradually calmed down, and she began to speak in a

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slow tone:

“I intended to use this child, to reveal her true face to everyone, to make her lose everything.”

Sophia was still hesitating when Pamela immediately spoke up:

“I wouldn’t hurt the child, he is Pierce’s son, I wouldn’t dare.”

Sophia pursed her lips, “Let me think about it.”

She pushed the door open and left directly, somewhat absent-minded as she came out of the hospital.

The black Bentley parked by the roadside, its rear window suddenly began to roll down slowly.

“Sophia.”

Sophia saw the cold and noble Pierce inside the car.

Had he been waiting here all along?

This time, Pierce didn’t foolishly sit in the car waiting, he directly pushed the door and got out.

But before he could speak, Sophia had already walked over, bypassing him to take a seat on the other side.

A weight lifted from Pierce's chest, a pleased curve tugged at the corners of his mouth.

Look, she finally couldn't resist turning back!

However, she asked him with a cold voice:

"Have you met Emelia's mother?"

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Chapter 86: Don't Touch Him

The smile on Pierce's face vanished in an instant, his eyes, dark as ink, stared at her, like an indissoluble blot of ink.

"You still cared about her, she was leaving the country in a few days, she wouldn't bother us anymore."

He thought that when she mentioned Emelia, it was still a thorn in his heart.

So he also directly stated his intention.

Sophia looked at the man's stern profile:

"You've been together for so many years; you shouldn't have not met the parents, right?"

Pierce's complexion darkened a bit, she did care after all.

"No."

He didn't want to bring up the past, he answered in a somber tone.

He indeed had not met Emelia's mother, who was said to have settled abroad and married a foreigner.

Emelia was alone, which was one of the reasons why he had taken such good care of her back then.

Sophia paused, hesitating whether or not to tell Pierce about what had just happened.

However, Pierce had gripped her wrist, his tone low and restrained:

"Sophia, can't we just let bygones be bygones? I will make her leave here, and you shouldn't always be so petty. Can't we all just try to understand and tolerate each other?"

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Chapter 86 Don't Touch Him

Sophia suddenly realized that Pierce meant she was being petty?

So, was it her pettiness that drove away his true love?

She still had to learn to understand tolerance?

Sophia inexplicably felt some anger in her chest:

“Pierce, are you sick? If you can't bear to let her go, then don't. I won't object if you marry her. Don't act as if you've made such a huge sacrifice for me, I won't be grateful.”

Pierce's face was as cold and impassive as water, his dark eyes fixed on her, filled with a myriad of complex emotions, seemingly tinged with a hint of fatigue between his brows.

For a long time.

He had just suppressed the bitterness welling up in his heart, staring at her, each word clear, “...”

“Alright, I made the decision on my own, Sophia, you should be fair too. How much more do I have to pay for my past mistakes?”

Sophia suddenly curled her lips, the bold brilliance in her eyes and brows was something that had never been seen before. She spoke directly:

“No one asked you to pay, I told you, we owe each other nothing.”

She didn't want to always be entangled in the past either. Why should she be the only one suffering?

The inside of the car was dead silent.

The driver didn't dare to make a sound, he just drove the car slowly.

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Chapter Bb Dont Touchiom

Sophia suddenly spoke up, “Is your dear son with Emelia now?”

She worried that if she didn’t do it, Pamela would take the initiative to come to her.

As a result, Pierce misunderstood.

Pierce’s eyes darkened, his tone seemingly laced with a touch of displeasure and tension:

“Sophia, adult matters have nothing to do with children, don’t involve him!”

Sophia frowned, giving him a serious and unfamiliar look, then her face turned cold.

His first reaction was to suspect that she might harm his child.

In his heart, she was probably a vicious woman who would stop at nothing to seek revenge!

She hadn’t expected that she would be so terrible in his heart.

It seemed like they couldn’t even manage to live in peace anymore.

She knocked on the car door, her voice indifferent:

Parked.

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Chapter **87: Do You Want to Die?**

The driver didn’t dare to listen to her, he just glanced at Pierce through the rearview mirror.

Pierce didn’t speak, clearly disagreeing.

The next second.

Sophia unlocked the car door herself.

In an instant, Pierce fiercely grabbed Sophia's wrist, lowered his voice, with a hint of harshness:

"Did you want to die?"

Sophia shook off his hand, her tone becoming even colder:

"I said to stop the car."

Now the driver really stopped.

Sophia got out of the car directly by pushing the door open. Even if it meant walking back on the main road, she didn't want to stay with him, breathing the same air.

She felt oppressed.

Pierce took a deep breath, quickly calming himself down.

He realized that his recent reaction must have hurt her.

He just felt that Sophia asking so many questions all at once couldn't possibly be beneficial for Emelia.

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He watched Sophia turn around and leave, then he pushed the door and got out of the car.

The driver paused, seizing the opportunity to immediately report to Emelia.

But just as the message was sent out, Pierce, who was up ahead, suddenly turned back.

He abruptly opened the driver's door, snatched the phone from his hand before the driver could react, took a quick glance at it, then immediately grabbed the driver by the collar, forcibly pulling him out.

At the same time, he fiercely threw his phone on the ground, instantly shattering it into pieces.

Then he kicked the driver, his pitch—
black eyes seemingly staring from a cold abyss, giving off a chilling temperature that could freeze

someone.

“How much benefit did she give you for all the things you did behind the scenes, huh?”

It seemed as if he had vented all the anger he had just accumulated onto the driver.

No wonder every time he met with Sophia, Emelia’s phone call would “coincidentally” come through.

Turns out she had actually bribed the driver!

Pierce’s eyes were sharp and deep, his aura as cold and hard as ice.

The driver was trembling all over, his face pale, unable to utter a single word.

The driver was immediately dismissed.

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Chapter 87 Do You Want to Die

Pierce was slowly following Sophia on the road in his own car.

She wouldn’t even spare him a glance.

Pierce’s brow furrowed in irritation, his face darkening a few shades.

It was not until she hailed a taxi, got in and left, that he changed his direction.

He messed up the situation.

Sophia had someone secretly investigate Emelia’s background.

Especially the photo of Emelia’s mother...

In the following few days.

Sophia did not respond to Pamela, who later went to Eagle

Entertainment to look for her several times, but was turned away each

time.

She must have understood Sophia's attitude, and then she became completely quiet.

Very quickly.

At a heavyweight award ceremony in the entertainment industry.

Sophia naturally had to participate.

Cecilia and Brycen also went their separate ways.

They were still the award presenters for this award ceremony.

Cecilia was the ageless goddess in the circle, looking like Sophia's sister. She was ethereal and cool, and when her eyes curved, people felt as if a fairy had descended to earth.

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Chapter 87: Do You Want to Die?

Although Brycen was over fifty, he still exuded an air of righteousness, showing no signs of gaining weight.

Sophia had completely inherited the advantages of these two people.

Sophia, unable to bear watching the two of them pretending to be strangers while their eyes still exchanged expressions of love, ran off to some other place.

Otherwise, eating this dog food might have choked me to death.

After the awards ceremony ended.

Sophia was mingling with people together with Mike.

Mike was hungry, so he ran off to the side to eat some snacks.

Sophia stood aside, resting in utter boredom.

As a result, Pierce, who hadn't been seen for a few days, walked towards me.

His gaze was deep and inscrutable, shrouded in darkness.

He looked at her, seemingly suppressing some emotion.

Sophia was somewhat bewildered, still twirling a glass of champagne in her hand, when she heard him speak in a low, slow voice:

“Joshua was missing, just this afternoon, during his follow-up at the hospital, he disappeared.”

Sophia was stunned, silent, just looking at him with a quiet and cold gaze.

Joshua was missing, so he immediately suspected himself?

Sophia suddenly found it somewhat amusing.

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Chapter 57 Do You Want to Die?

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, “So what? Are you here to question me?”

“Sophia, he was just a child who couldn’t speak...”

He threatened no one.

Pierce had a gruff voice and deep-set eyes, seemingly suppressing his emotions deliberately.

Sophia lowered her gaze, heavily placing the cup in her hand down, and looked up at him:

“Pierce, just because I asked him if he was following Emelia, you suspected that I would harm him. Now that he’s missing, you’re suspecting that I’m the one who did it, right?”

Pierce’s brows were tightly furrowed, seemingly wrestling with some kind of conflict and pain:

“I trusted you, but Emelia said she saw you...”

Sophia rolled her eyes speechlessly, taking a deep breath.

Emelia really didn't miss any opportunity to frame her!

Perhaps one day she would die and even leave a will saying it was Sophia who caused it!

Such bad luck!

Before she could even speak, Emelia rushed over from the corridor, her face deathly pale, tears falling like they cost nothing, and suddenly knelt in front of Sophia.

"Ms. Cruise, please, I beg you to give me back my child. I know I was wrong. I won't bother you anymore, I will stay far away. Please, spare

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Chapter 87: Do You Want to Die

my child!"

He was only three years old, he couldn't be without me. Where did you hide him?

"If you must torment someone, torment me, not my child..."

Sophia frowned, looking at the scene before her with a cold expression.

Her leg was held by Emelia, she couldn't pull it out no matter how hard she tried.

Almost everyone around had looked over here.

Sophia suddenly became the center of attention, and in such a shameful way.

Pierce had pulled her up in the past, Emelia reluctantly let go of Sophia.

However, the crying did not stop at all, it was so annoying that it upset people.

Mike stood by, shocked:

"Why are you crying? If you've lost your child, go to the police. What use is it to kneel here and cry?"

"It was Ms. Cruise who did it, I saw it with my own eyes..."

Before Emelia could finish speaking through her tears, Cecilia elegantly and confidently walked over.

“Did you see Sophia take your child away with your own eyes?”

Emelia paused slightly, sniffing.

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“Yes, that silhouette looked exactly like her!”

Cecilia pursed her lips, hiding the disgust on her face, and looked up at Pierce, saying:

“Mr. Clement, you are a man of judgment, you should know that the line between shadows and images is blurred. Without evidence, this is nothing but slander and defamation.”

“This is a public place, spreading rumors is also a crime.”

Pierce slightly furrowed his brow, not knowing why, but he felt a sense of fear when he looked at Cecilia.

He replied in a deep voice:

“Of course, she was upset and worried, I apologized on her behalf.”

Cecilia tugged at the corner of her mouth, a hint of indifference in her eyes and brows:

To my knowledge, Sophia has kept her distance from you since her divorce. The previous incident with your child left her utterly humiliated, yet she harbored no resentment towards the child.

It’s been so long, yet you still clung to her, suspecting her at the slightest sign of trouble.

Was it a guilty conscience, or was there an ulterior motive?

“Perhaps it’s better this way, I think I should call the police. It’s better for both parties.”

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Chapter 88. The Child Was Lost

Chapter 88: The Child Was Lost

A journalist who sneaked in took pictures and also posted the scene online.

However, thoughtfully, mosaics were made for them.

With so many people around, including directors and stars from the industry, I couldn't help but nod secretly,

Although they respected Pierce's power, they were disdainful of Emelia's tantrums.

A mistress who couldn't be shown in public, really thought of herself as a dish on the table?

Who couldn't see that she was performing with all her might just now?

"Exactly, call the police quickly. Talking about it won't help."

"Exactly, Ms. Cruise isn't that kind of person. Hasn't someone else been causing trouble all this time?"

Emelia's face turned pale, tightly clutching onto Pierce,

Pierce furrowed his brows, his gaze cold and dark as he looked at Emelia, his voice chillingly somber:

"Did you really see that it was her?"

He didn't call the police, fearing that Sophia had really done something foolish and couldn't handle the consequences.

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But now, it was he who really couldn't end things!

Emelia's gaze flickered slightly, somewhat guilty:

“It’s very likely, and besides Ms. Cruise, who else would hate me and my son so much?”

Pierce’s face was taut and gloomy, his heart wrapped in anger.

He probably knew, he had been deceived by Emelia again.

Cecilia sneered, in the past she used to support Sophia by the shoulder.

“Sophia, in front of so many people, did you dare to confront the police at the station?”

Sophia raised her eyebrows slightly, her eyes and brows looking delicate and attractive.

“Of course I dare. If it wasn’t me, then please ask Mr. Clement and Ms. Wilson to apologize in public.”

Emelia’s lips turned pale, glaring at her with resentment.

“Alright, Sophia, I was definitely going to find your evidence!”

It must have been Sophia’s jealousy towards her and Joshua that led her to take action.

She couldn’t have been innocent.

Sophia quietly chuckled.

But she couldn’t stay calm inside.

She knew who had stolen the child.

Pamela did it after all!

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Chapter BB: The Child Was Lost

Sophia changed her clothes and followed to the police station, with Cecilia complaining all the way.

“That muddle-headed Pierce, he must have used some underhanded tricks to get to his position. Luck

ily, you got away. Otherwise, our family's IQ would have been dragged down by any future children..."

Brycen, who volunteered to be the driver:

"That's right, that woman can't compare to our Sophia at all, he must be blind!"

Cecilia snorted coldly, her face turning ugly with anger due to Pierce and Emelia.

"We should thank him for being blind, otherwise we would have been at a loss."

"I had already asked Aylen to find out your afternoon schedule. Fortunately, we have surveillance video as evidence, that damn green tea won't succeed."

Sophia was holding her arm, leaning on her body:

"Mom is the best, with her around, no one could bully me."

Cecilia could never stand by and watch her daughter being manipulated by a little wretch!

Having been in the entertainment industry for so many years, she could tell at a glance who was the rat and who was the cat, who was the green tea and who was the mink.

Cecilia touched her head, took a rest for a while, and then started to incessantly curse the two adulterers.

Got on the car behind.

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Chapter 8 The Child Was Lost

Pierce kept sneezing,

For some unknown reason, I felt somewhat uneasy.

It was lively online as well.

The spotlight at the award ceremony was all stolen away.

Everyone was watching the excitement with great interest.

"Cecilia was truly like a fairy! So brave!"

"Pierce needed someone like Cecilia to handle him, but why did he look at Cecilia as if he was looking at his mother-in-law?"

“Sophia and Cecilia looked a bit alike, huh? Is this how all fairies look?”

“Waiting for Emelia to slap you in the face, how long have you been divorced and you’re still looking for your ex-wife when you’ve lost your child? Do you think she would care about your illegitimate child?”

“She must have felt guilty, thinking that Sophia should hate her and be jealous of her, but in the end, Sophia didn’t care about her at all!”

Arrived at the police station.

When Aylen brought out the video of Sophia playing golf in the afternoon, Emelia’s face turned green.

“No... No way.”

Pierce stood off to the side, his eyes dark and silent.

It was as if the outcome had been anticipated long ago.

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Chapter 88. The Child Was Lost

They hadn’t left the police station yet.

Nolan hurried over with people, his face somewhat solemn and complex.

“Pierce.....”

Pierce glanced up absentmindedly, without saying a word.

Nolan walked over, leaning in to speak in a low voice:

“I knew where Joshua was, don’t call the police for this matter.”

Pierce suddenly revealed a cold and stern gaze.

The atmosphere instantly cooled down.

At that moment, Cecilia was paying attention to Pierce's movements, she heard everything Nolan said.

Immediately, he/she gave a light snort.

"Found it? Weren't you just enthusiastically framing an innocent person?"

Upon recognizing the superstar Cecilia, Nolan didn't dare to offend her and remained silent.

Just looking at Pierce, with a pleading expression, it seemed that he didn't want to talk in this place anymore.

"Bro, whatever you did to me in the past was fine, but this time, I'm begging you."

Pierce gave him a cold, stern glance, then lifted his foot and walked 'out.

Everyone didn't chase after.

50.38%

|||

23 230

Chapter 88. The Child Was Lost

The police had already rebutted Emelia's demands just now:

"Ms. Wilson's evidence was insufficient, not enough to prove that Ms. Cruise stole the child. Moreover, Ms. Cruise had an alibi, which could prove that she herself did not take action."

Emelia, unwilling to let go, clung to the police officer in the past.

"That was what she had someone do. She's a director now, and the men she's with are all wealthy and powerful. Isn't it easy for her to find someone to do things?"

Before the words were even finished, Pierce and Nolan had already returned.

Pierce's face was gloomy, his brows shrouded in coldness and gloom:

"It wasn't her, stop making a fuss for no reason.

Upon hearing this, Emelia stiffened sharply, tears streaming down her face.

"Pierce....."

“Haven’t left yet?”

Pierce’s voice was cold and slightly impatient.

Before even turning around, the always silent Sophia couldn’t help but speak up:

“Is it over? The cost of framing someone is so low?”

Pierce paused, turning to look at her. His thin lips were tightly pressed together, a flicker of apology in his eyes, his body slightly bent:

“I’m sorry.”

61.98%

r

+23.230

Chapter 88 The Child Was Lost

He looked at Emelia, signaling with his eyes for her to apologize.

Emelia clenched her fists in struggle, crying and wiping her tears at the same time:

“L... I’m sorry.”

Sophia chuckled lightly, her eyes and brows cool and aloof:

“Don’t you understand what it means to apologize in public? Just now at the awards ceremony, so many stars saw it. Any one of them could spread the word and socially kill me.”

“You publicly slandered and humiliated me, naturally, you should apologize publicly.”

Emelia suddenly fell silent.

Sophia lowered her eyes, “Otherwise, I would have to write a short article to clarify things myself. What I would write, I’m not sure...”

Anyway, public opinion had always been on her side regarding the scandals of those three.

Pierce glanced at Emelia indifferently, his voice cold:

“Understood, she would record a video and post it online to apologize.”

Afterwards, he looked at Sophia and Cecilia.

“Sorry for the disturbance tonight, I’ll make it up another day.”

He said, then turned and walked away.

Emelia’s face turned pale instantly, staring in shock at Pierce’s retreating figure.

74.96%

Chapter at The Child Wee!

How could he agree to such an unreasonable request for her?

“Pierce.....

She hurriedly chased after.

Cecilia couldn’t help but glare at them, angrily clutching her chest:

“With righteous words for their wrongdoings, these two despicable people are really so mething!”

Brycen was nodding in extreme agreement on the side,

The police had pacified them with a few words in the past, because they were all public figures, fearing that they would be complained about if they didn’t handle the situation well.

“Ms. Cruise had been wronged, if there were any other demands, they could be raised later...”

Sophia nodded in thanks.

“It’s nothing, thank you all, you’ve worked hard.”

They also left here.

But hadn’t arrived home yet.

Just came across Emelia’s apology video on the internet.

In the video, it was unclear whether she was crying because she was worried about losing her son, or because she felt wronged for having to apologize reluctantly.

In short, she was crying hysterically, like a pear blossom bathed in rain, unwillingly and reluctantly!

W

Chapter 89: Revealing the True Colors

The video was dimly lit, she sat in the car, crying and speaking incoherently:

“Because the child was lost. I was too anxious and misunderstood

Sophia for a moment. I’m really sorry, please forgive the nervousness of a mother.”

It was just a short video of a few seconds, but it quickly made it to the trending list.

The following comments:

“This mistress sure had a lot of drama every day!”

“No good intentions...”

“She was morally kidnapping with the identity of a mother!”

Emelia was in the car, looking at the video she had posted and the brutal criticism she received.

She couldn’t help but look at Pierce.

“Ms. Cruise didn’t even come out to say a word, everyone was blaming me...”

Pierce’s voice was cold and deep:

“Apologizing was what you should have done, she had no obligation to forgive you!”

0.00%

23 23

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Chapter 89. Revealing the True Colors

Emelia’s face stiffened, instantly looking somewhat unpleasant.

Nolan was somewhat guilty in front, remaining silent.

Very quickly.

Arrived at the house Nolan had bought for Pamela.

Pamela sat on the ground, distraught and seemingly terrified.

The child was still crying inside the house, and the servant was frantically taking care of him.

Pierce entered with a serious face.

The moment Emelia saw Pamela, her face suddenly changed:

“How...is it you? Did you steal my son?”

Pamela sat there blankly, motionless, without giving a response.

It was still Nolan who spoke somewhat awkwardly:

“Emelia, don’t panic, she indeed secretly took the child away, it’s just...”

Emelia was somewhat anxious, Joshua was her lifeline, without Joshua, she would lose everything she had.

“Just what?”

Emelia frantically paced around the room, trying to find her son.

But nothing was gained.

“However, on her way back, she was kidnapped again.”

Nolan’s tone was strained, his eyes uneasily glanced at Pierce.

11.64%

23 2

Chapter 89 Revealing the True Colors

His cold gaze was fixed on Pamela.

Nolan understood that although Pierce hadn’t said a word, he was already seething with anger.

He walked over, under Pierce’s gaze, somewhat reluctant.

“I sent someone to look for it, but it was like a stone sinking into the sea, Pierce. You can blame me for this, I won’t argue. But Pamela...”

Pierce pushed people away, shrouded in an aura of gloom and coldness, and stood in front of Pamela:

“Why did you steal the child?”

Pamela hung her head, remaining silent.

Emelia excitedly ran over, yanked Pamela and hit her hard several times, still not satisfied.

“Wretch, it’s you, how dare you, how dare you touch my son!”

Her tone was sharp and harsh, she slapped Pamela across the face, viciously pulling at Pamela’s hair:

“What are you, where did you hide him, speak—”

She unceremoniously slapped Pamela’s face again.

Pamela’s cheeks swelled up quickly.

Nolan, with his fists clenched at his side, ultimately couldn’t bear it. He walked over, rested her face against his body, and turned to look at Emelia:

“Emelia, I, the Morrison family, will do my utmost to make up for it. Blaming her now is useless, she...”

29.31%

Chapter 80 Revealing the True Colors

Emelia kicked her a few times in anger, cursing viciously:

“She deserved to die, who else to blame if not her, why don’t you go die then!”

Nolan frowned.

But no matter how much she was beaten, Pamela remained silent like a puppet, not uttering a single word.

Emelia was so angry and upset that she was beside herself. Hearing the crying of the children inside the house only made her even more frustrated.

“Fine, you won’t talk, huh? Then I’ll kill your son!”

She ran into the house like a madwoman, snatching the child from the servant’s hands.

Emelia ran out, lifting her child in front of Pamela, her face fierce:

“To speak or not to speak —”

Pamela heard the child's voice and finally reacted.

Tears silently fell from her eyes.

Nolan, fearing that Emelia might really hurt the child, couldn't help but step aside to protect him.

But immediately.

Pamela suddenly stopped her with a laugh, showing no signs of panic.

"You fell, you might as well have killed him by falling!"

Her heart-wrenching words startled everyone.

41.08%

|||

23.24

Chapter 89 Revealing the The Clare

Nolan's face suddenly changed as well.

Pamela, without a worry for her child, snt on the ground, laughing and crying in a daze:

"I would rather not have given birth to him. Why should I bear a child for my own enemy?"

Nolan's eyes narrowed, looking at her in shock:

"Pamela, what were you saying?"

Emelia also froze, somewhat panicked, wanting to stop Pamela from continuing.

"Shut up, wretch, he is your own son, don't you care?"

Pamela gave a miserable smile, her sorrowful expression making her seem strange:

"My dad died, just today."

She paused, looking at Nolan, a chill emanating from her eyes:

"You didn't know who my father was, did you? He was the one who hit you three years ago, the vegetative patient you ordered not to be resuscitated, resulting in his unending coma."

“To raise money for his medical expenses, my mother worked herself to death, and I became your person. Even giving birth to a child was just to better manage asking you for money,”

Nolan’s eyes froze in shock, looking at her in disbelief.

He merely regarded her as a poor student and didn’t bother to have her family investigated, as it wasn’t worth the effort.

55.15%

r

Chapter 89: Revealing the True Colors

In their circle, keeping a woman was not a big deal.

Tears streaming down her face, Pamela smiled at him, reached out to grab his collar, and pulled him harshly towards herself:

“I hated you so much, I also hated myself. Why did he work for Sophia? Because he was trying to raise my tuition!”

“But Nolan, do you know who you should hate the most?”

She suddenly burst into a grim laugh, a hint of crimson staining her brows and eyes. Abruptly, she turned and pointed at Emelia:

“It was her, Emelia was the one you should have hated!”

Nolan, still in shock, looked on.

Emelia’s face was as pale as a ghost, she was holding the child’s hand, on the verge of collapse.

“Pamela, stop slandering me, your son is still in my hands—”

It seemed she was trying to threaten Pamela, she stepped forward, directly lifted the child and threw it over.

Pamela remained motionless, as if she didn’t care at all.

It was Nolan who had subconsciously snatched the child away.

The child knew nothing and was crying hard.

He looked at the child, then at Pamela, and then at Emelia...

It felt as if three forces were tearing at my heart.

Pamela tugged at the corner of her mouth indifferently, staring at Emelia:

70.85%

111

23 24

Chapter 89. Revealing the True Colors

“Were you scared too, Emelia?”

She insisted on revealing Emelia’s true colors.

Pamela looked at Nolan, speaking word by word:

“The person who instructed my dad to hit you with the car was Emelia!”

Nolan jolted violently.

Emelia was so furious that she wanted to go over and tear her mouth apart.

But Nolan had stood in her way.

Pamela turned to the silent Pierce and began to speak softly:

“Unfortunately, the person in that car was not Mr. Clement.”

As soon as she spoke, there was dead silence all around.

Pierce looked up, his eyes and brows soaked with a cold chill.

Nolan also instantly stiffened.

Pamela chuckled softly, staring at Pierce, her voice slow and steady:

At the time you broke up, she deliberately caused
a car accident, wanting to be your lifesaver and make you change your mind.

The unfortunate one turned out to be Nolan, who took that car for you and also thanked
your enemy of three years on your behalf!”

97.18%

III

Chapter 90: She Was Lying

The next second.

Emelia couldn't help but pick up the cup next to her and throw it in Pamela's direction, her face twisted in a hideous expression.

"She was talking nonsense, she was lying, she stole our child, Pierce, don't believe her words, she is a fraud!"

"You wanted to harm me, you wretch, go to hell!"

Emelia was terribly panicked. The secret she would rather kill her own mother to keep had been so easily exposed by someone she had always looked down upon?

In order to keep the secret, she had someone kill old Master Zhou and Bianca, intending to eliminate everyone who knew about this matter.

It was she who underestimated this scoundrel!

Nolan's face gradually grew colder, and the look he gave Emelia was no longer as guilty and gentle as before.

He had always thought that Emelia saving him was a coincidence, so he took extra care of her, even risking offending Pierce and Sophia, to match her with Pierce.

And the result?

He looked down at the cold-faced Pamela, his voice dark and emotionless:

"Was everything you said true?"

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Chapter 0 She Was Lying

Pamela looked up, her dull eyes were pitch black, as if she had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

She struggled, conflicted and in pain, tormenting herself and wanting to torment him as well.

“Of course it’s true. After the incident, she gave us a hush money of five hundred thousand. We used that money to pay for my dad’s hospital bills.”

Complex emotions that couldn’t be articulated were present in Nolan’s dark eyes. His gaze at her held anger, disappointment, and a touch of helplessness...

Hadn’t he been good enough to her all these years?

She fooled him like a fool!

Pamela turned her head to look at the brooding Pierce, pursing her lips before she spoke:

“And you, you’re quite ridiculous too. Do you know what happened with the car accident at your home a while ago?”

In an instant.

Pierce jerked his head up.

Emelia was even more flustered, her face pale as a sheet, her voice trembling as she said:

“Pamela, you blackmailed me for ten million last time, I didn’t give it to you, so you came to frame me?”

She was eager to prove her innocence.

Exactly confirmed one’s own guilt.

14 17%

Chapter 90 She Was Lying

Pamela chuckled lightly as if she hadn’t heard.

Turning around, the window was open.

The night wind blew in, chillingly cold, causing the curtains to flutter up and down.

Pamela suddenly wanted to break free, to jump out of this predicament,

“Framed? Emelia, I was waiting for you down there.”

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, casting a sorrowful glance at Nolan, then turned and ran towards the window.

Was it only Emelia who caused her family's ruin and death?

The victim, Nolan, could also casually say "no treatment", which left her father in a vegetative state.

He was the victim, but also the perpetrator.

Nolan hadn't reacted yet, staring at her in shock. Like a wisp of wind, a wisp of smoke, she lightly, in front of everyone, leaped out of the window.

"Bang-"

The child in his arms cried even louder.

Nolan ran over, his face deathly pale, his expression shattered.

In the darkness of the night, under the streetlight.

Pamela was like a struggling rose unable to save itself, slowly blooming, liberating herself.

Emelia's voice also abruptly halted, she looked at the disappearing woman in shock and relaxation, subconsciously checking Pierce's

28 63%

Chapter 90 She Was tying

reaction.

Pierce's cold, hard eyes were dark and deep, staring at her for a moment, as if he had seen through her ugly, disgusting soul.

Pamela didn't finish talking about the car accident, but it was impossible for Pierce not to suspect,

Emelia's heart was about to jump out of her chest with anxiety.

"Pierce....."

Nolan handled the remaining matters in a depressed manner.

Pierce didn't find out about Joshua's whereabouts from Pamela, but instead learned about some other things.

His reaction was overly calm, devoid of anger or roars, his emotions were chillingly indifferent, dangerous and terrifying.

He had Emelia confined to the sanatorium, not allowing her to leave a single step without his command.

No matter how much Emelia cried and protested, Pierce remained unmoved.

Joshua's disappearance was like a stone sinking into the sea.

No matter what connections he used, he didn't find a trace.

In the office of the Clement Group.

Kasen knocked on the door and entered, looking at the exhausted and 'stern Pierce from the past few days, not daring to let his guard down for a moment:

44043

"Mr. Clement, we've reviewed all the nearby surveillance, and the

footage from that time period has been intercepted. We can rule out the possibility of trafficking, it's likely that someone is targeting us."

Looking at the current situation, if the other party has not initiated contact, perhaps the child was safe."

Up until now, Pierce had not revealed Joshua's identity.

In everyone's eyes, Pierce's illegitimate son was Luke, but why didn't anyone touch Luke?

Pierce's slender, pale fingertips brushed his forehead, his expression contemplative:

"How was Emelia, the one you were focusing on?"

Kasen paused, then spoke, "She was constantly protesting her innocence, making a big fuss about it."

"However, comparing her blood with the blood sample from the body of the person who jumped off the building, they were mother and daughter."

As soon as the words fell, Pierce's face instantly turned cold.

Many things became clear in an instant.

Not only did she arrange a car accident three years ago, but she also used the same trick three years later!

She actually dared to lay hands on the old man and woman!

This woman was simply a wolf in sheep's clothing!

He suddenly thought of Sophia, his heart felt as if it was tightly squeezed by someone, causing a suffocating discomfort.

58.62%

23 251

Chapter 90; She Was Lying

"But relying solely on this to prosecute Emelia, I'm afraid the evidence might not be enough," Aylen said,

Pierce, feeling irritable and heavy-hearted, picked up his phone and stood up.

Kasen paused for a moment, "Mr. Clement, where were you going?"

"Don't follow."

His tone was indifferent.

A person was aimlessly driving around the streets, but ended up parking under the building of Eagle Entertainment.

At that time, in the office.

Aylen brought over the information she had investigated about Emelia.

"This was an old photo that our people had found only after traveling to many places."

Sophia took a look and her face changed immediately.

The middle-aged woman in the photo was clearly the perpetrator. The black mole on her face was too conspicuous.

The teenage girl standing next to her hadn't changed much compared to the grown-up Emelia of today.

If they really were mother and daughter, then the car hitting someone would have been inevitably connected to Emelia.

The woman with the mole fell from the upper floor of the hospital. Did Emelia intentionally let go?

Sophia thought deeply, and the more she thought, the more terrified

75.63%

23:25

Chapter 90 She Was Lying

she seemed to become.

If so, Emelia really could do anything!

She pursed her lips and put the thing back.

Just as Aylen was about to hand the items to Pierce, the sound of the assistant knocking on the door from outside could be heard, saying:

“Ms. Cruise, Mr. Clement from the Clement Group has arrived, he said he has important matters to discuss with you!”

Sophia was taken aback, the office fell silent for a moment.

“Let him in.”

Aylen nodded and left.

After entering, Pierce stared straight at Sophia.

Sophia sat on the sofa, looking up at him with a detached and polite expression.

“Mr. Clement, did you come to see me for something?”

Sophia had a strictly business-like demeanor.

Chapter 6) Deep Affection and Sine or Fashoga