

## 180 Devious Plan

Amelie let out a long sigh, her shoulders slumping as she continued, 1

"She is pregnant. Regardless of whom that child belongs to, I don't want it to pay for its mother's mistakes. I know she is shameless and does not care about her baby, but I cannot be this cruel. What is more... I think there is more to this entire situation than meets the eye. She keeps fooling everyone with that innocent facade of hers, but I know she is rotten on the inside. We just need to get to the bottom of it, and once she gives birth to her child... then we can make a move."

Liam leaned back in his chair, scratching his chin thoughtfully. The study where they were having this conversation was filled with the scent of freshly brewed coffee, but their minds were elsewhere.

The man's eyes were focused, narrowing slightly as he considered his wife's words.

"Well, what you are saying is not wrong," he replied slowly, his tone still contemplative. "Even though I am mad at her actions, I, too, have

something to gain from taking things slowly.

Well, both of us do."

Amelie raised an eyebrow, her curiosity piqued.

"Oh? What are you talking about?"

Liam met her gaze and his tone became even more serious than before.

"The whole issue with Richard playing with the stock by investing in shady businesses, which were essentially mine, and gambling your hotel for protection only proves that he isn't a stranger to doing things dirty. I've been looking into your marriage contract ever since you mentioned that everything belongs to him once you are divorced, but I still can't wrap my head around it. Something is definitely very wrong here." 3

Amelie frowned, lost in thought. She tried to recall the details of her marriage contract, the one that had seemed so straightforward at the time.

"Well, after my parents died, Richard's father showed me my dad's will. I was way too young to understand it back then, but when I saw it right before we got married, I couldn't find anything wrong with it. Everything looked very legitimate



to me. Anna went through it with other lawyers too."

Liam's eyes narrowed again while his mind worked through the possibilities. "Who was the attorney in charge of the will? Was it the same one who drafted the marriage contract?"

Amelie nodded. "Yes, it was Richard's father's lawyer, Mr. Thomas West. The old man passed away a few years ago, so as the only witness of what my father really wrote in that will is no longer here." 2

Liam fell silent, deep in thought.

He knew they were onto something, but they needed more information. Finally, he spoke again, lowering his voice as if scared of being overheard.

"Kyle Marshall has been lending Samantha money ever since they met. We are rarely in contact because I don't want people to suspect that we've been scheming against the Clarks together, but it looks like that woman trusts him a lot. He is going to do some nasty work for me on my behalf that would harm both her and that moron Richard in the end, but we need to somehow get a copy of both the will and your





marriage contract. For that, we need to have someone who has access to their house all the time. And it cannot be a maid."

Amelie joined her hands together, resting her chin on top of them as she continued thinking. Suddenly, an idea struck her, and her eyes widened with excitement. "I think we can get someone like that!"

Liam looked at her, surprised. "Oh? Who?"

"Daphne Stone, the girl from the ballet school in Paris," Amelie explained, a clear plan already forming in her mind. "She is about to return to the country for a vacation, and I was going to ask her to rest here instead of Richard's mansion like she was supposed to, but... I feel bad asking her this favor, but I'm sure she will not refuse. She will be in that house all the time, she might be our chance to get the papers."

Liam's eyes lit up, a wide smile spreading across his face. He reached across the table, clasping Amelie's hands in his. "Marvelous! And I think we might even spice it all up a little more!"

Amelie tilted her head in concern. "What do you mean?"

"It might be a little risky, but I think it's worth a



shot. Kyle told me that Samantha wanted to *get rid* of one of the maids in her house that saw her assault a dressmaker. The evidence of her doing so, as you already know, is in John's hands. The maid, however, was taken away by Kyle. She is working in his rental apartment right now and is guarded by your sister's bodyguards."

"Oh my..." Amelie widened her eyes, unable to believe her husband's words. "She was going to go THAT far?!"

Liam nodded. "Kyle has a voice recording of her asking him to find someone to get rid of the girl. But I think what we need is even more ruining evidence. Like a clear video footage." 3

"So what do you want Daphne to do?"

Liam grinned somewhat wickedly and that alone sent shivers down Amelie's spine.

"Let's get Daphne to make Samantha believe that she is in love with Richard. That woman must be unbelievably scared of any other woman approaching him because she understands that her own position is very fragile, so she might eventually snap, and we will get it all on cameras which Daphne will secretly place all around the mansion." 2

Amelie hesitated, shifting uncomfortably in her seat. The plan was devious but dangerous at the same time.

"What if Samantha hurts Daphne? I can't let her harm the girl!"

"Don't worry," Liam offered his wife a reassuring smile, "Kyle will take care of it. He will make sure to stage it all perfectly so that the girl is safe." 2

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