Chapter 7

A gentle and solemn voice sounded over the phone. She had been standing upright, but she suddenly collapsed onto the chair as she lost all strength in her body.

Her pale face showed no signs of blood. She uttered, her lips quivering, "Repeat what you just said! You're lying!"

"We are very sorry. Kindly make your way to the embassy as soon as possible to go through the formalities for the plane crash."

Her eyes reddened the moment her cell phone fell on the table.

It was impossible. She must be the target of a practical joke. It seemed as if someone was posing as an embassy representative to call her and trick her.

Perhaps Cedric was using this as one of his tricks to torment her and exact revenge, all to make her look bad in front of others.

She quickly picked up her cell phone, trembled as she unlocked it, and opened the global headline, hoping it was not true. The headline written in red letters was so shocking and painful that she felt as if her heart had stopped beating.

Cedric's smug smile vanished when he noticed the sharp shift in her expression.

He had never seen Sophie acting so vulnerable and looking so embarrassed in front of him since they had been married. She had always remained obstinate and conceited no matter

how much he pushed or forced her. What was going on today?

"Hand me my cell phone."

Cedric's secretary gave him his cell phone right away. He looked into popular current affairs, and his expression instantly changed when he saw the content on it.

How could this happen?

Sophie stood up in confusion, not caring whether she could still lead as the CEO of Luxford Group. All she wanted was to make sure of that this was fake news.

She moved away from the seat but was so shaken from the stimulation that she fell toward the ground.

Cedric reacted swiftly. He extended his arms and held her as she passed out in his arms. He appeared worried and apprehensive as he gave her pale cheek a forceful slap and said, "Sophie! Sophie!"

After a momentary coma, she opened her bloodshot eyes again and looked at Cedric's face, which was inches away from hers. She was trembling all over.

Her parents had gone on a trip to Paris with her younger sister. She could not join them because she had to stay behind to manage the company.

They were only scheduled to return the following week, but they must have been so anxious and worried when they learned that Luxford Group was in trouble. Unexpectedly, they never made it back at all.

"Sophie, are you okay?"

He felt indescribable panic when he saw her staring at him.

"I'm conscious. Alright, Cedric Carlson. I give up. You win!"

After struggling to stand, Sophie stood firmly and looked bitterly into his eyes. "You

successfully took revenge on me and caused me to lose my family, who mattered the most to me!"

She shoved him hard and stumbled out of the conference room.

"Mr. Carlson?"

His secretary's gentle call brought him back to reality. He scowled and narrowed his eyes, glancing in the direction she had gone.

He wanted to take revenge on this conceited woman, but he had never expected such an outcome.

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Sophie sped directly toward the embassy with no intention of slowing down when the red light came on.

The embassy's entryway was adorned with white silk flowers, and every employee had a black band around their arm.

Sophie nearly stumbled when she got out of the car. She forced her way into the crowd after taking a deep breath and caught a glimpse of the innermost bulletin board.

She scanned for the three familiar names, in the hopes that this was all a mistake. However, her pupils suddenly contracted as she stared motionlessly at the three names that were listed sequentially.

It was the names of her father, mother, and her younger sister!