

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

## Chapter 5

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#### Chapter 5 Car Accident

Sophia sneered.

She said angrily, "It was him who crashed into me by himself. I didn't even touch him.

"Surveillance video is a good thing. Please have some common sense. Go and take a look at it before slandering me."

Emelia's face stiffened, and her crying stopped.

She seemed to have forgotten that there was a surveillance video, and her previous accusation could be disproved at any time.

Emelia was about to say something to fix the situation when she saw Sophia turn around with her bag and walk away.

Pierce frowned and hurriedly handed the child to Emelia.

"Wait here for me."

He hurried after Sophia.

He could not describe his mood. He felt uneasy about Sophia's recent unusualness and the subconscious changes in his mind.

When he chased after her, Sophia was waiting outside for the car.

Pierce stood there with a complex expression, his tone cold.

"Why did you come to the hospital? Are you sick?"

Sophia gave him a strange look.

Just now he said she was following him, and now he was concerned about her health.

Sophia felt Pierce was nosy.

Of course, she wouldn't let Pierce know about her pregnancy.

She said casually, "Just to visit a friend."

Pierce didn't know who her friends were anyway.

Pierce's face tightened.

"Where have you been staying the last few days? Why haven't you been home?"

Sophia cast him a calm glance, her voice indifferent.

"What's it got to do with you? Since I moved out, you can let your new lover and illegitimate child move in to live with you."

Pierce's eyelids twitched. He was clearly angered.

Sophia chuckled unconcernedly.

"I forgot it. You have so many properties. How can you possibly let them live in a second-hand one? It's not like you have to hide them."

Pierce suppressed his anger, his voice icy and hard.

"I always thought you were a nice person. I did not expect that you would not even tolerate a child."

Sophia's heart trembled as she clenched her hands tightly.

She thought, "Tolerating his child with someone else?"

"It's easy for him to say that. Am I petty just because I can't tolerate his illegitimate child? Is it also my fault?"

Sophia smiled coldly.

"Pierce, I don't want to say more about it. You've seen the divorce papers. Don't bother me with anything other than the divorce proceedings."

The car stopped beside her.

Sophia glanced at the license plate number, got into the car, and closed the door.

She didn't even glance at him.

She thought, "How ridiculous! Does he think I should take care of his mistress and illegitimate child?"

"Am I that abject?"

Pierce sensed Sophia's cold attitude. His face was calm, but his heart trembled slightly.

He hadn't told her that it was the PR Department that had spread rumors about her.

Yet she probably wouldn't believe it even if he said it.

Pierce felt he was losing something, and he had a sense of powerlessness because he couldn't grasp it.

Emelia came up from behind him with the crying child in her arms.

She said carefully, "Luke's crying again. Is he still having a fever?"

Pierce came out of his trance, his face still cold. He turned around and gently stared at the cute child.

"Don't worry. The doctor can deal with it."

Emelia smiled with a pale face and looked at him cautiously.

"I saw your divorce papers, Pierce. Will you get a divorce?"

Pierce's smile faltered, his eyes instantly turning sullen. He looked at her icily.

"No. She'll always be my wife."

Emelia's blood ran cold. She forced a stiff and fake smile.

"That's good. Otherwise, I'd really be upset and blame myself."

Pierce said nothing.

He carried Luke inside.

Emelia dropped her eyes, coldness and unwillingness crossing her soft eyes.

Pierce didn't want a divorce, so she had to deal with Sophia.

Sophia went back.

After that, she received several text messages from an unfamiliar number. They were nothing more than intimate photos of Emelia and Pierce, insults about her having no children, and so on.

Sophia naturally knew who had done it.

She saved all the text messages. She could use them as proof of Pierce's affair.

Sophia had been having fun with Sandra all this time. After relaxing all of a sudden, she was in a better state than before.

In the evening.

Sandra took Sophia to a clubhouse for a party with her friends.

Sophia didn't refuse. They talked and laughed. She felt as if she was back to the carefree days before she got married.

Halfway through, she went to the restroom.

Yet she didn't expect to see Emelia.

Sophia looked away and took out a lipstick from the bag to fix her makeup.

She pretended not to know Emelia.

Emelia looked at the gorgeous Sophia, feeling jealous.

"Ms. Cruise, I didn't expect you to be quite fun-loving. Pierce and I are here to socialize. Do you want to go say hello to him?"

They had already socialized together. Sophia knew Emelia was showing off. She smiled indifferently and looked at Emelia's affected face in the mirror.

Sophia said coolly, "If you're really capable, get Pierce to divorce me, or don't mess with me unless you want a beating."

Sophia gave a blunt warning, coldly glanced sideways at Emelia's stiff face, and turned to leave.

A piece of paper fell out of her bag. She didn't notice it and just walked away.

Emelia, however, bent down and picked up the piece of paper. It was a medical report. Emelia's face changed immediately after she saw the contents clearly.

Sophia was pregnant.

Emelia clutched the report tightly, her inner turmoil instantly becoming stronger and her nervousness reaching its peak.

She breathed heavily, thinking, "If Pierce knows that Sophia is pregnant, all my efforts will be in vain.

"Luke and I won't be able to enter the Clement family."

Emelia's eyes flashed with a hint of viciousness.

She couldn't let anyone stand in her way.

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Sophia returned to the private room. Everyone else had drunk enough.

Sandra said goodbye to her friends while Sophia went outside to wait for Sandra and the designated driver.

Sophia stood at the intersection, the streetlight around her dim.

Emelia sat in her car, staring surly at Sophia standing there.

Sophia was smiling softly, one hand over her belly as if looking down and saying something to the baby in her belly.

Driven by the surging anger and fierceness, Emelia clutched the steering wheel tightly, her gaze somber and vicious.

Her mind was filled with a crazy idea. She was going to hit Sophia and her baby to death.

Emelia thought, "I can't let Sophia and her baby become a stumbling block. As long as I kill them, no one can snatch Pierce from me.

"All this is supposed to be mine.

"Sophia, go to hell with your child."

Emelia tensed, gritted her teeth, and stepped hard on the gas.

"Go to hell!" she murmured inwardly.

As soon as Sophia looked up, she felt a harsh light from the opposite side, and she couldn't even open her eyes.

Then, a grating sound rang out, and a car sped toward her.

In that instant, her mind went blank, her hands and feet turning cold.

The moment the car hit Sophia, she saw who was driving it.

It was Emelia.

The sharp noise broke the silence in the night.

Then there was a big colliding sound.

Sophia was sent flying and landed heavily on the ground.

She instantly felt terrible pain all over as if her whole body had been crushed, and then her belly ached badly.

Warm liquid ran out from between Sophia's legs as if something was slowly leaving her body.

Her heart contracted violently as fear and excruciating pain tortured her.

Sophia couldn't even move, feeling she was abandoned by the world.

She wanted to cry out, "Save my baby!"

Sophia had decided to raise this child alone.

However, at that moment, the baby in her belly was ruthlessly injured, and she was going to lose it.

There was nothing Sophia could do, tears flowing down her face along with the blood.

She couldn't say a word in pain. In the harsh cold light, she was surrounded by a strong smell of blood, her vision getting blurry.

Three years of marriage left her with nothing.

Sophia felt heartbroken.

The pain spread to every nerve inside her body.

There was dead silence around her.

Sophia seemed to have heard Sandra's hysterical and panicked cries.

The noise grew smaller and smaller...

Soon, Sophia passed out.