

Become the Richest Woman After Divorce (Stacy And Sophia)

Chapter 6

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Chapter **6** **You'll** Get **What You** Deserve

People rushed out of the clubhouse and surrounded the scene.

The ambulance quickly pulled over.

After handing Sophia over to the doctor, Sandra stood up, ran toward the car, picked up a brick, and smashed it hard against Emelia's windshield.

Emelia trembled in terror.

The windshield was broken. Sandra opened the door from the inside, yanked Emelia out of the car by her hair, kicked her, and slapped her face.

The sound was crisp and loud.

Sandra tugged at Emelia's hair and gritted her teeth with great hatred.

"Do you know who she is? How dare you hit her!"

Emelia came to her senses with a pale face. She suddenly pushed Sandra away, lunging for Pierce, who was coming over.

Emelia shuddered and threw herself into his arms, crying in terror.

"I didn't mean to do that, Pierce. It was so dark. I didn't see anyone there..."

Pierce frowned at the chaotic scene, his face surly.

He had come out just in time to watch the paramedics carry the stretcher into the ambulance.

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When he saw the puddle of dark red liquid on the floor, his brow twitched, and he had a bad feeling.

Sandra looked coldly at them with hatred in her eyes.

“Pierce, Emelia, you’ll get what you deserve.”

She cursed and jumped straight into the ambulance.

Pierce was somehow extraordinarily anxious.

He wanted to follow Sandra and have a look, but Emelia hugged him tightly.

“Help me, Pierce. I really didn’t mean to do that...”

Pierce’s face turned cold as he pushed her away.

“What happened?”

Emelia cried pitifully, tugging at his coat.

“I just got back from abroad, so I’m not used to the way of driving in our country. Besides, it was too dark to see anyone standing over there. Pierce, Luke can’t live without a mother...”

As Pierce heard her mention Luke, his face softened, and he seemed to have suppressed his emotions.

He was silent for a few seconds before patting her on the shoulder.

He said soothingly, “I

see. I’ll have a lawyer help you. Don’t worry.”

Emelia cried and laughed with joy and hugged him once again.

“Thank you, Pierce. I knew you would help us.

A flash of heaviness passed through Pierce. He restrained his anxiety

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and called Devan right **away**.

The police arrived quickly, as did Devan and the lawyer.

The police collected evidence.

After that, they asked Emelia, "Do you know the person you hit?"

Emelia leaned weakly into Pierce's arms, shaking her head in fear and bewilderment.

"It was too dark to see anyone."

Pierce waited for the police to finish questioning before instructing Devan.

"Ask how much they want, and try to smooth things over."

Devan nodded and then accompanied Emelia to the police station with the lawyer.

Inside the hospital.

The doctor came out of the emergency room with a gloomy face.

"We can't save the child. Get the patient's family over here."

Sandra stood in shock at the emergency room door and took out her phone in a panic.

She cried on the phone, "Brycen, something happened to Sophia....."

After midnight.

Devan and the lawyer took Emelia away from the police station on bail to Pierce.

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The police went to the hospital with Devan to discuss compensation with the victim.

But when they arrived, only Sandra and the lawyer were waiting at the hospital.

Devan felt Sandra looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen her before.

The police went up to Sandra.

They asked. "How are you related to the victim?"

"We are friends."

"What's the victim's name?"

"Sophia Cruise."

As soon as Sandra said that. Devan's face changed, and he stared at her in shock.

Sandra looked at Devan and sneered, throwing the hospital's medical report in front of Devan.

"You guys want to negotiate? Emelia killed Sophia's child with Pierce. Ask him how he is going to handle this."

Devan took the report in a panic, and his face turned grave.

Without saying anything, he went out to make a call to report the incident.

Sophia was pregnant, but none of them had known it.

Emelia hit Sophia and caused her miscarriage. This matter was even more difficult to deal with.

But when Devan called Pierce, there was no answer.

Devan thought. "It's over."

Pierce was putting Luke to sleep, so he muted his cell phone.

When Emelia returned, she cried intermittently for half the night. Pierce couldn't get away until dawn.

By the time Devan reached Pierce, it was noon the next day.

Pierce's voice was tired, hoarse, and impatient.

"Have you solved the matter?"

Devan was silent for a moment. "I can't negotiate without the victim's presence."

"Where is the victim? Was she seriously injured? Give her more money."

Pierce's voice was deep and cold.

Devan paused. "Mr. Clement, the person Ms. Wilson hit was Mrs. Clement, and..."

He gritted his teeth and spoke frankly.

"Mrs. Wilson had been pregnant for a month, and now she has lost her baby."

There was nothing but dead silence on the phone.

Pierce was quiet for a while.

Suddenly, he asked coldly in disbelief, "What did you say? How could it be her?"

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Pierce finally realized why he had been feeling uneasy.

He thought, "She lost her child?"

“That was also my child...”

Pierce couldn't suppress his apprehension anymore. He lost his composure in an instant.

He lost his one-month-old child.

He felt like something sharp had cut through his heart.

It hurt him so much that he breathed with difficulty.

He threw down the phone and drove to the hospital.

However, when he went to the hospital, he couldn't see Sophia at all.

His aura was powerful and cold.

“Where is she?”

Devan hesitated for a moment and looked at Sandra and the lawyer sitting next to him.

Sandra's face was icy.

“She was just out of surgery. She doesn't want to see you. Mr. Clement. I am sorry. You lost your child.”

Pierce's face instantly went cold, his eyes gloomy. His pupils shrank slightly.

He felt heartbroken.

Pierce was filled with sorrow.

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He blanched in sadness.

Remorse surged inside him and overwhelmed him.

Sandra continued to prick his heart.

“It doesn’t matter. Your illegitimate child is already two years old. I don’t think you care about your child with Sophia. I should congratulate you on completely getting rid of this marriage.”

Pierce’s eyes were deep and gloomy. For a moment, he was in a daze, his voice dry and low.

“Where is Sophia?”

Pierce did not know why, but except for panic, he had a deep sense of powerlessness.

He didn’t look forward to the child with Sophia very much, but he was unconsciously sad to hear that the child was dead.

Pierce lost his child, and ridiculously, he’d spent last night comforting the culprit and looking after someone else’s child.

He realized the truth too late. He felt so frustrated and flustered.

Pierce’s fists were clenched, his body tensing.

His wife and child were growing farther and farther away from his world.

Sophia’s cool eyes came into his mind again. His heart shrank violently and ached.

Pierce’s mind was torn with anguish.

Sandra took a document from the lawyer’s hand and threw it at Pierce.

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Chapter 6 You’ll Get What

She smiled mockingly.

“This is the divorce agreement. If you don’t sign it, we will sue Emelia. for attempted murder and let her stay in jail for the rest of her life.”