Only For Her 17

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Chapter 17 Never Seen Him Before
The moment Sophie went out of school, Butterfly called.
"What's up?"
"Are you at Jipsdale?" Butterfly asked. She had not seen Phantom in person ever since the
establishment of Wings of Light. Now that she was at Jipsdale, naturally, she wanted to meet the young
woman.
"Yes." It was not as if Sophie was planning to hide from anyone.
"Let's meet, then!" Butterfly excitedly cried out.
"Why?" Is there a need for us to meet each other?"
"I want to meet you! I've already seen the other members of Wings of Light. You're the only one left. I
doubt you know about this, but everyone's curious about you."
"I'm just an ordinary person."
"F*ck, Phantom. You're telling me that you're an ordinary person? Phantom who topped the first in the

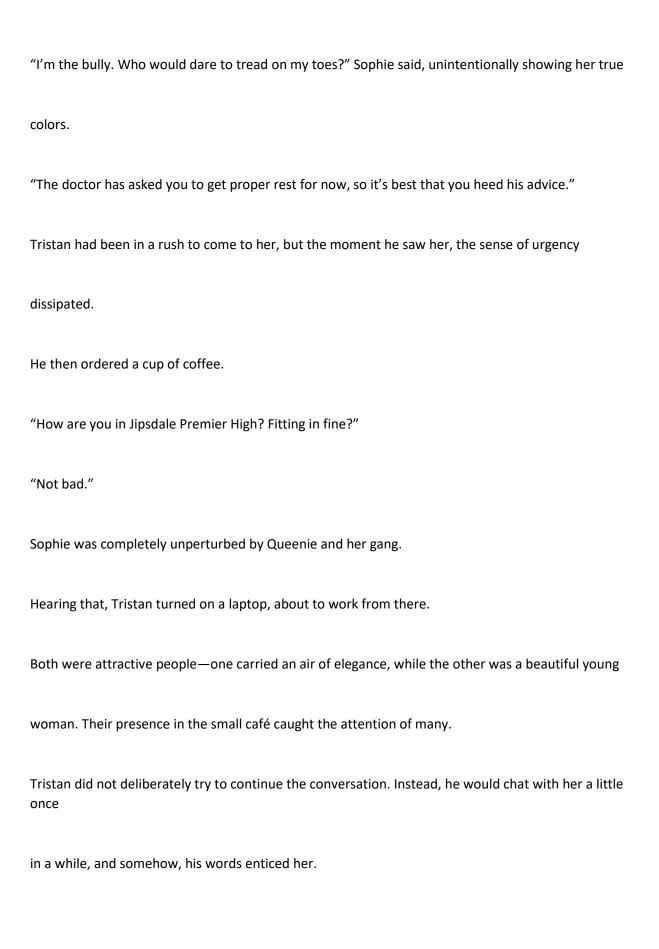
hackers' ranking is telling me that she's a normal person. Are you joking?"

"Butterfly, there's a reason for me to be at Jipsdale." Once she was done settling those matters, she was going to leave. "What is it? Do you need our help?" Butterfly promptly asked with concern. The other members of Wings of Light were all concerned about the youngest but the most impressive member of their organization—Phantom—and Sophie knew that. "It's fine. I can deal with it myself." "Phantom, you have to remember that you're not alone. You have all of us backing you up." "I'm at Lumen Street. Are you going to come?" "All right, I'll be right there. Send me your location." I'm about to finally meet Phantom. The others must be jealous! Sophie had been staying at a café on Lumen Street, which provided laptops to their patrons, ever since she came out of school. She turned on the laptop and logged into her email account before reading her recent emails. One of the emails was from Arius Gullifer. He asked her about when she was going to the international medical association. Sophie replied to the



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"I see. I understand. I'll do it."
"But the payment for this assignment isn't high." Or, at least, thirty million was a small sum in
comparison with the amount that the major companies offered to Sophie to get her to join them.
"It's fine." Hacking was a hobby. Earning money from that hobby was merely an added benefit.
"Is that all about work? Say, why have you come to Jipsdale? Do you really not need our help?"
"I really don't."
Right then, Sophie's phone rang.
"Where are you?" came Tristan's voice from the speakers the moment Sophie picked up the call.
"I'm at Lumen Street. What's the matter? Did something happen?" Sophie was confused by the call.
Does Tristan have that much time on his hands?
"It's nothing. I'm going to come to you now. Don't go anywhere."
"Who is that?" Butterfly curiously asked.
"A friend's uncle," Sophie replied after a moment of thought.
"Uncle?" Her friend's uncle shouldn't be that young. With that thought in mind, she added, "Phantom,
you have to be careful. Some older men like young girls like you.."
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"Let me send you there," Tristan offered.

Sophie did not reject him and left the café with him.

That day, Tristan was driving a silver Lamborghini. The figure of the car was particularly smooth, and its mere presence was attracting the attention of many passersby.

When those passersby realized that the owner of the car was an extremely handsome man, some women felt the urge to approach him. Unfortunately, the look on Tristan's face was extremely stern so no one dared to actually come close to him.

Tristan then opened the door to the front passenger seat for Sophie. Once she was inside, he closed the door for her. In other words, he was a perfect gentleman.

That made the women around the car turned green with envy.

"If only I was that woman!" one said wistfully.

 $\hbox{``Did you look at yourself in the mirror? She's young and pretty!'' another retorted, thinking, There are \\$

few in Jipsdale who can be a match for her!

Meanwhile, Willow, who was shopping with her friends, noticed the commotion.

Why haven't I seen this man before?