Only For Her 451 Chapter 451



after your graduation, but finishing medical school will take at least five years. You wouldn't consider pursuing a Ph.D. like Arius, would you?" Tristan would stay a bachelor for the next ten years if that were the case. "You're too cruel toward Mr. Tristan." Felix felt compelled to raise these concerns as Tristan's close friend. Sophie shot Tristan a look. "Will you wait for me?" He returned her gaze squarely and unflinchingly. "The rest of my life is yours. No matter how long you would take to complete your studies, I'll wait for you." "It's ten years, Mr. Tristan! Will you still be able to sire children by then?" That was a valid question. Tristan's swept his gaze across Felix without a word, and the latter flinched timidly. "How could you not think before speaking, Felix? Are you doubting Uncle Tristan? He's still young and virile. He will be able to wait twenty years, let alone ten." Ysabelle came to Tristan's defense. Sophie was a genius.

She would undoubtedly pursue a Ph.D., and she'd probably even achieve more than Arius.

Arius laughed. "Yes, Sophie is destined to be a doctor. Her accomplishments will surely surpass mine!"

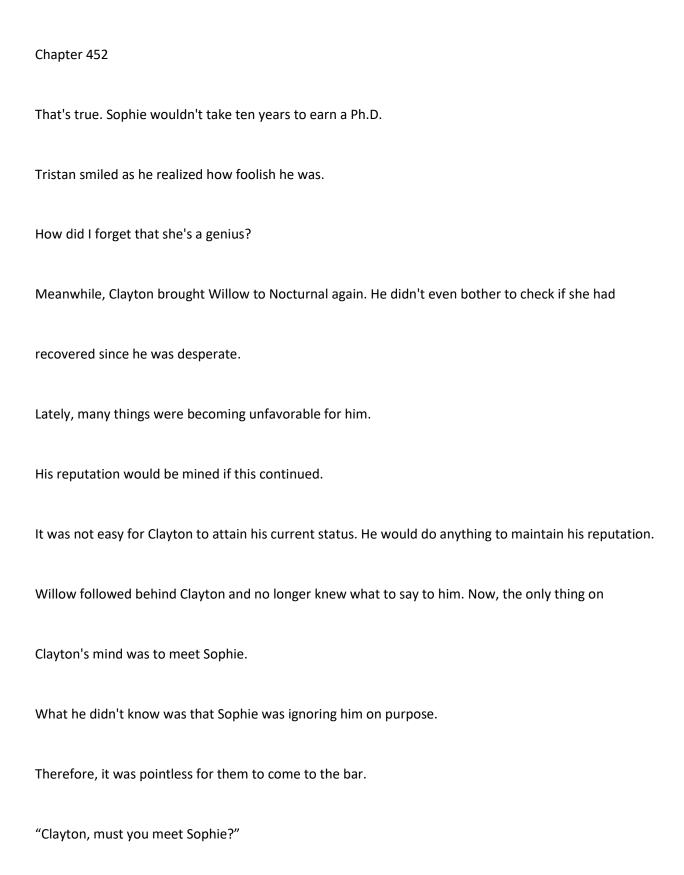






was concerned about him.
He handed her a glass of liquor. "Don't take happiness for granted, Sophie. Some people may never
find it again after losing it."
I regret letting go.
He might not be in this situation at that moment if he hadn't let go back then.
Unfortunately, he was too young and too proud, thus finding himself in this quandary at present—one
that no one could solve.
"Go to her if you can't let her go. Perhaps she's waiting for you, too. One of you has to compromise first
in a stalemate."
"Would you if you were in my shoes? Would you put your pride aside and go to Mr. Tristan if you were
separated from him one day?" Sean asked, curious.
Sophie was a proud individual. Would she lay her pride aside for love?
"I doubt that day will come because I'll never leave him." The more time she spent with him, the more
certain she was of her love for Tristan.





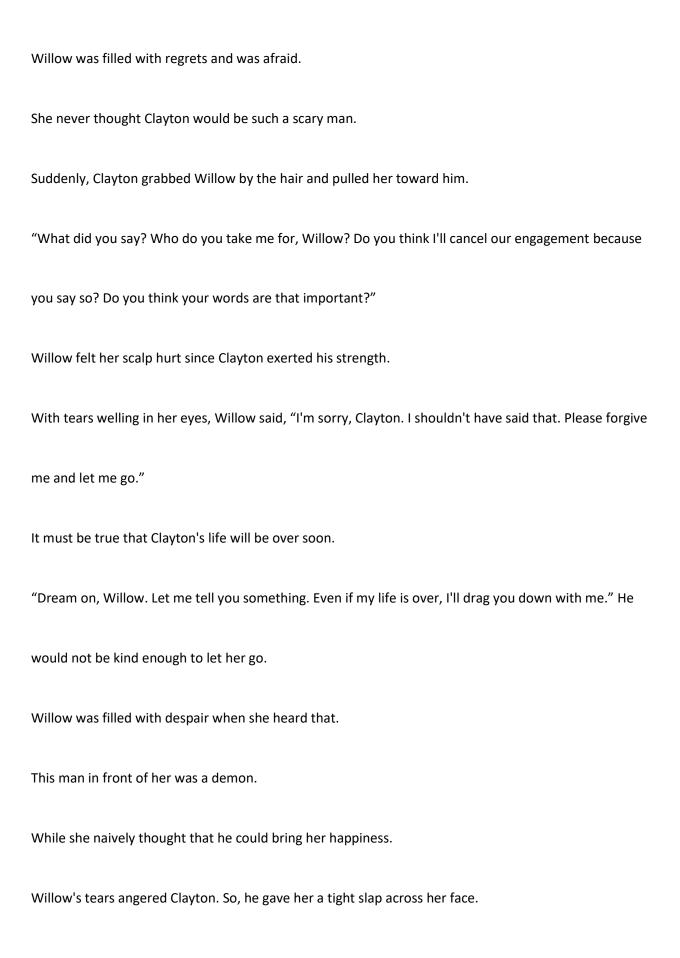


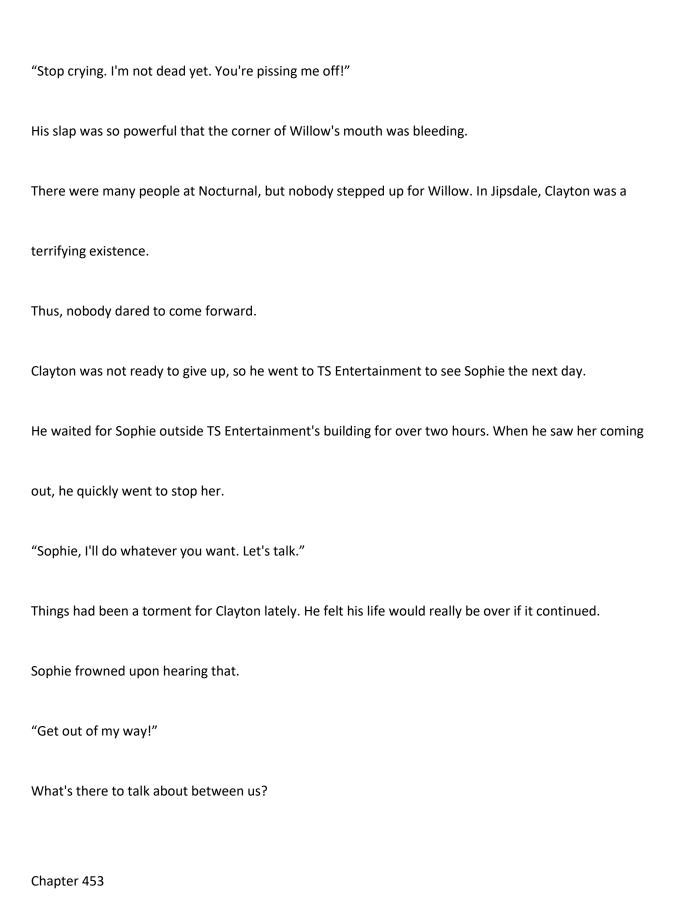




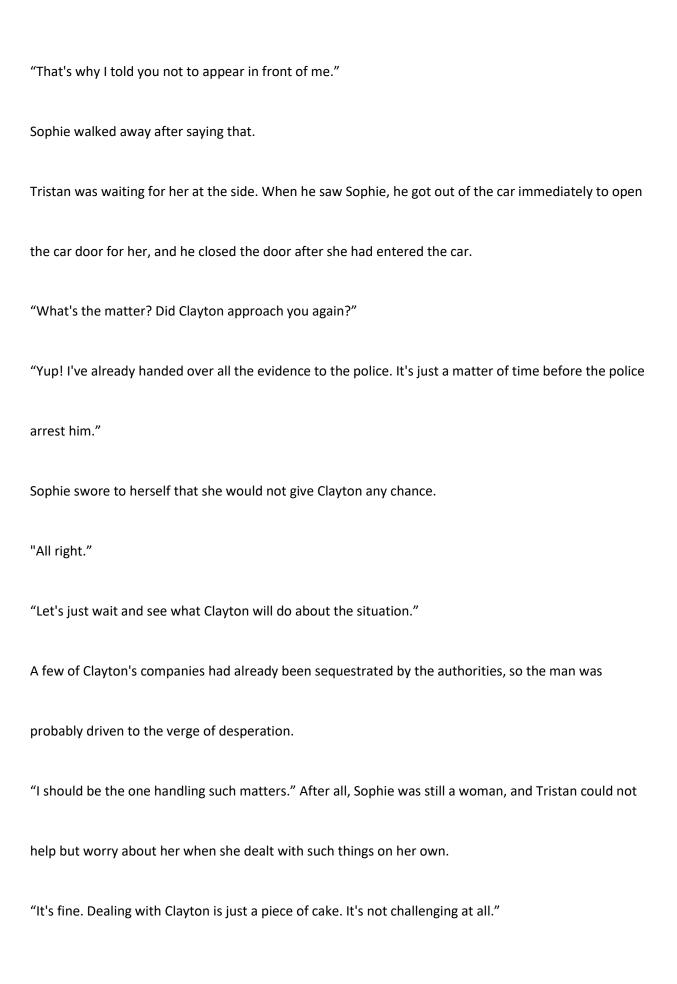


Knowing how unsparing Sophie was, she would definitely do whatever she said. Moreover, she had
Tristan covering for her.
Clayton didn't want to go to jail.
He felt his life would be over once he was imprisoned.
Willow got scared after she saw Clayton drinking heavily.
She didn't even dare to make a sound.
At that moment, Clayton's face turned grim to the point that it was frightening. Willow never truly
understood Clayton.
"Clayton, let's annul our engagement if you don't like me." Willow felt something was off.
If Tristan plans to destroy Clayton, it will be impossible for him to make a comeback.
She would look silly if she still hang on to him.
Clayton burst into laughter after hearing that.
"Clayton, I know you don't like me. If so, why don't we call off our engagement? I'm still young. I think
it's too early for me to get married."





"Sophie, no matter what conditions you have, I will agree to all of them! I'm begging you! Please give me a chance!" At that moment, Clayton was overwhelmed with fear and hopelessness. "Sorry. I don't like to negotiate." What does he have? I'm not interested in anything he has to offer, so he doesn't even have the right to negotiate with me. "Sophie!" Clayton reached out and tried to grab Sophie's shoulders. The next moment, Sophie grabbed the man's shoulders instead and threw him on the ground. After being slammed against the ground, Clayton could feel himself aching all over. However, as there were reporters around, he could not show that he was in pain. As such, he had no choice but to get back on his feet. "Sophie, why did you have to do that?" No one had ever dared to embarrass him in that way. If it was before, he would definitely make sure that whoever did that to him suffered a fate worse than death. However, given the current circumstances, he had no choice but to endure it.



He's a fool to think that no one would find out about his wrongdoings. As long as it's something I want to know, I'll be able to find out about it no matter what.

"You have to be careful of Willow. You shouldn't let your guard down just because she's a woman.

There are lots of crazy women out there. Besides, Willow is definitely not a good person."

"Don't worry! She's definitely no match for me when it comes to being crazy." Willow has probably

learned her lesson this time around. Word has it that she got a beating from Clayton last night. Both of

them aren't good person, so she only has herself to blame for everything that has happened.

Meanwhile, it was already late at night when Willow returned home the previous night. Therefore,

Charmaine did not notice anything wrong with her.

However, seeing that it was already almost eleven a.m. and Willow was still in bed, Charmaine could not help heading upstairs to check on her out of concern.

Only then did she notice Willow's swollen face.

"Willa, what happened to your face? Who did this to you?" Charmaine walked toward her daughter's bed and saw how badly swollen the young lady's face was.

Willow burst into tears at once.

"Mom, I don't want to marry Clayton anymore. He's too terrifying!" Willow was filled with regret. She was blinded by love previously.

When she was together with Mason in the past, Mason had never treated her that way although he did not have any feelings for her.

I can't believe Clayton would hit me!

"What? It was Clayton who hit you?" If it was someone else, Charmaine would have been able to do something to help her daughter get back at them. However, given that it was Clayton who did that, there was simply nothing she could do.

"Willa, since you've agreed to the engagement yourself, it's not that easy to break it off. Besides, the entire Jipsdale is already aware that you are Clayton's fiancee. If you call off the engagement now, it would be extremely difficult for you to marry into a good family next time."

"Mom, he hit me! No one has ever done that to me!"

Tears streamed down Willow's face as she spoke. It was impossible for her to live such a life.

"But what can we do? As you know, our family is no match for Clayton." She has to be responsible for



to wait any longer. As things were already beyond his control, he could only pin his hope on them.

Willow shook her head and replied, "No. I don't want to marry you. You're a monster. I'm not going to

To her, the man was like a devil from hell that gave her the creeps.

A crease appeared between Clayton's brows when he heard that.

"Willow, be good. Don't make me angry. You should know the consequences of provoking me. I'm sure

you won't want to experience it again," Clayton threatened. "Come over and help my fiancee get

changed!"

marry a monster."

Willow was curled up on her bed as she exclaimed, "Clayton, I've told you that I don't want to marry

you. Don't come near me. Mom, save me!"

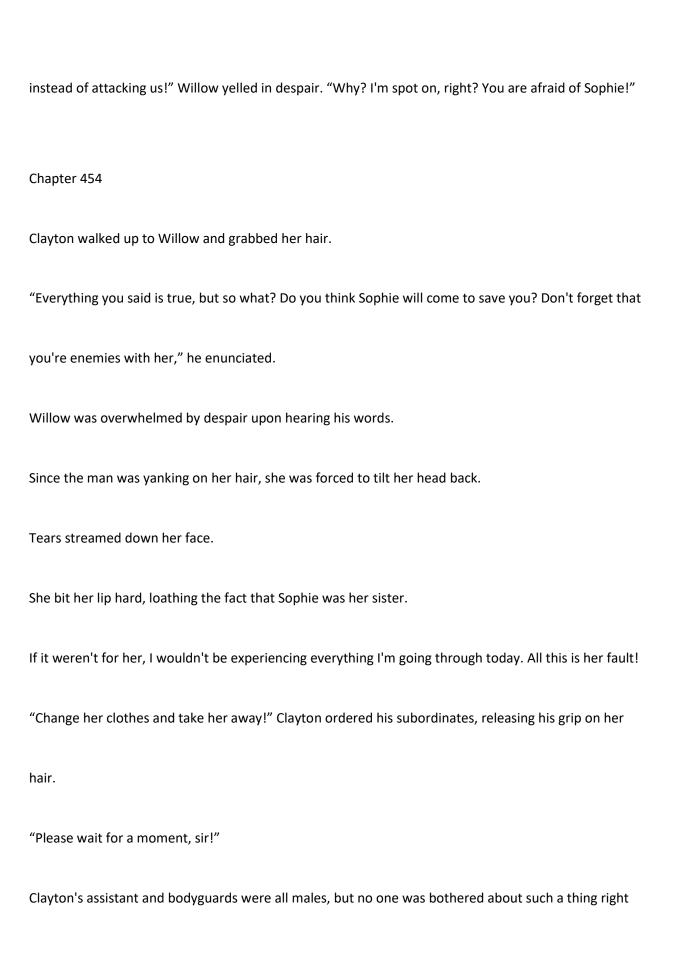
Willow was in utter despair at that moment.

Charmaine was about to step forward when she was held back by Clayton's men.

"Mrs. Tanner, you had better stay put. Otherwise, you are going to suffer."

"Clayton, what are you doing? Willow doesn't want to marry you. You can't force her!" No matter what,

Willow was Charmaine's favorite daughter. As such, although she was scared, she still had to stand up
for her girl.
"Mrs. Tanner, if I remember correctly, you have agreed to the marriage voluntarily. Do you think it's
possible for you to call it off now?" Clayton had finally lost his patience.
"Pull her aside."
Charmaine struggled to break free, but with two muscular men grabbing her, she was not able to move
even an inch.
"Clayton, if you do this, Sophie will not let you off." It's all Sophie's fault. If she had not offended this
man, Willow would not have had to endure all of this.
Clayton lost composure when he heard Charmaine's words. The next moment, he grabbed the chair
next to him and hurled it at the woman.
"Don't mention Sophie in front of me."
That woman ruined my life! How dare she mention that woman's name?
Charmaine turned pale from the pain when she was hit by the chair.
"Clayton, you must be scared of Sophie, aren't you? If you're not, you should be taking revenge on her







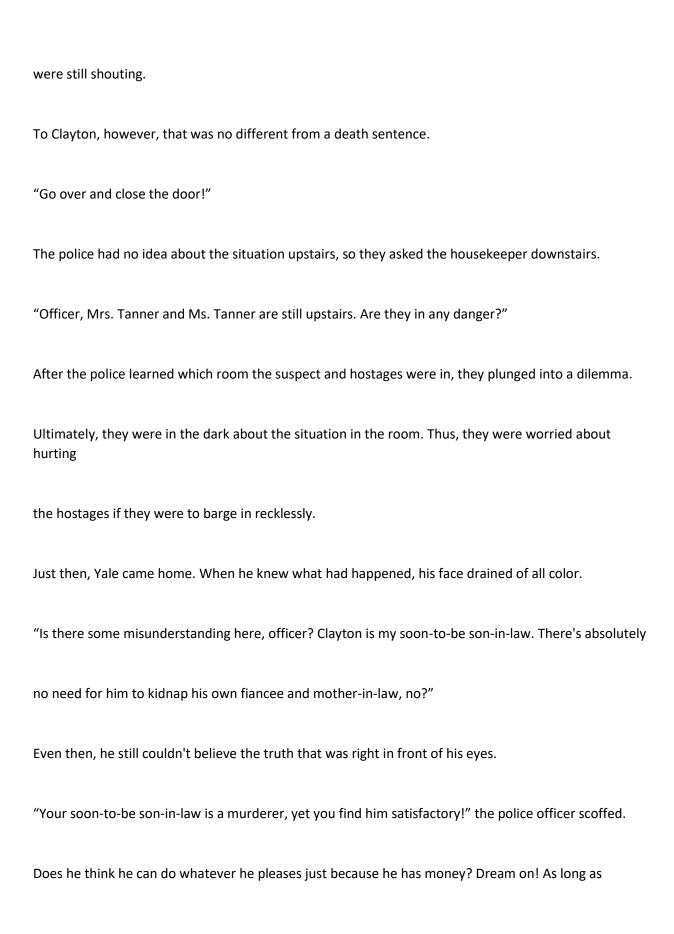
"This is bad. The police are here. What should we do?" Wilbur inquired nervously after spotting the police officers outside. Relief suffused Charmaine when she heard that the police had arrived. "D*mn it!" Clayton never expected the police to arrive so quickly. "You should leave quickly, Clayton. You'll be doomed if you get caught by the police." He has got tons of money, so if he leaves now, he can still flee abroad and live a lavish life. But if he gets arrested by the police, it'll be the end for him. Seizing Willow, Clayton sneered, "Do you think I can still get away now? Hadn't I told you this? Even if I were to die, I'd drag you down to hell with me. Sophie caused me to end up in such a pathetic state. Do you think I'd spare her family?" "You know full well that she has never regarded me as her family. If she really regards me as her family, would you have ended up in such a situation today?" Willow found the situation hilarious. He's such a

"Is that so? Then, let me conduct a test and see exactly how cold-blooded she is."

I shall see whether she'll turn a blind eye to her family!

smart person, so why is he still ignorant to this moment?

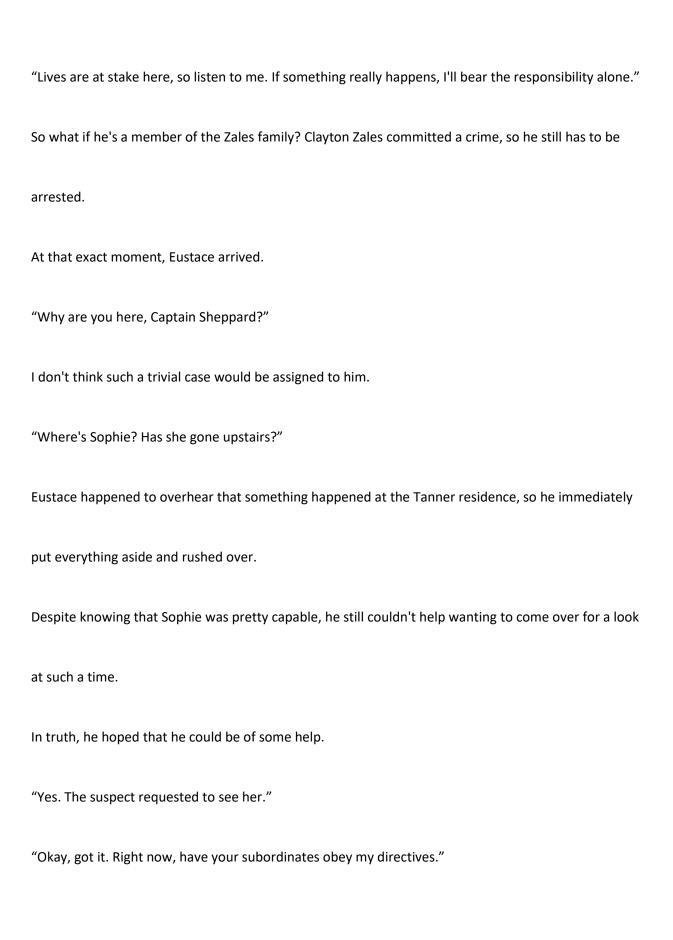
"Listen up! We have already surrounded this place. Drop your weapons." Charmaine had never seen such a scene, so she was scared out of her wits. "What are you doing, Clayton? Let Willow go! You're breaking the law!" Glimpsing Clayton's maniacal expression, Charmaine was truly worried that he would hurt Willow. "What should we do now?" Wilbur hadn't expected things to end up in such a manner either. Oh God, this is just too terrifying! "How would I know?" Why did the police come? Sophie must have handed the evidence to them. Otherwise, why would they come here to arrest me at this time? "How about we go out and explain things to the police? We'll tell them that everything was an accident." We can't really murder someone, can we? "Do you think they'll believe me? All right, stop prattling. Seize them both." From the look of things now, I've got no choice but to leave Jipsdale. "Listen up! You've already been surrounded. Release the hostages at once!" Downstairs, the police





unnecessary complications because he's highly popular right now.
"I want to go with you, Sophie!"
No matter what it is, I want to face it with her.
"There's just a bit of a problem at home, Mark. It's really inappropriate for you to tag along. That aside,
there might even be reporters there right now."
Truly, it isn't appropriate for him to go with me.
"All right, then."
Subsequently, Sophie drove Sunny's car back to the Tanner residence.
When Yale caught sight of Sophie, he felt as though he had seen his savior.
Chapter 455
"Nice to meet you, Ms. Tanner. We're the police in this area. Presently, your sister and mother are in a
room on the second floor. The suspect requests to meet with you."
The hostages were still in the suspect's hands, so the police didn't dare do anything drastic.
"Got it. I'll go upstairs right away."

"For your safety, Ms. Tanner, I'd advise you not to do so. Just entrust this matter to the police." Although the suspect put forth this demand, this lady was the one who handed the evidence of Clayton Zales' crimes to us. Therefore, she'll be in danger if she were to go upstairs now. "It's okay. Don't worry, for I know what I'm doing!" I'm not afraid of him. Instead, I'd like to see what else he wants from me. "In that case, put on a bulletproof vest, Ms. Tanner. You'll have a layer of protection if the suspect is in possession of a weapon." "No, it's fine." At the end of her patience, Sophie strode right up the stairs. "Attention, everyone. Be on standby, and once there's an opportunity, take the suspect down at once!" Initially, the plan was to arrest the suspect and bring him back to the station. But now that he poses a threat to others, we've got no choice but to eliminate him. "But that's Clayton Zales!" The Zales family is a prominent family in Jipsdale. If we were to shoot to kill, they'll probably demand an explanation.





"I'll protect my woman myself." After saying that, Tristan made a beeline for the stairs. "I know you're anxious now, but you'd only anger Clayton if you were to go upstairs now. Let's wait for a bit more." Felix promptly held him back. Sophie isn't a brainless person. Since she dared to go in, I'm sure she has a way of getting back out. Meanwhile, Sophie had already entered the room bare-handed. At the sight of Charmaine on the floor, a frown marred her countenance. Clayton, on the other hand, cackled upon seeing that she had finally come. "Do you find yourself incredibly capable, Sophie? I've already humbled myself and begged you, yet you still sabotaged me? You don't intend on leaving me any way out, right? How could you be so cruel?" At that juncture, he was filled with rage. As he talked, he had his hand around Willow's neck.

Willow had been beaten up badly, and she didn't say a single word even when she spotted Sophie.

After all, there wasn't much she could say then.

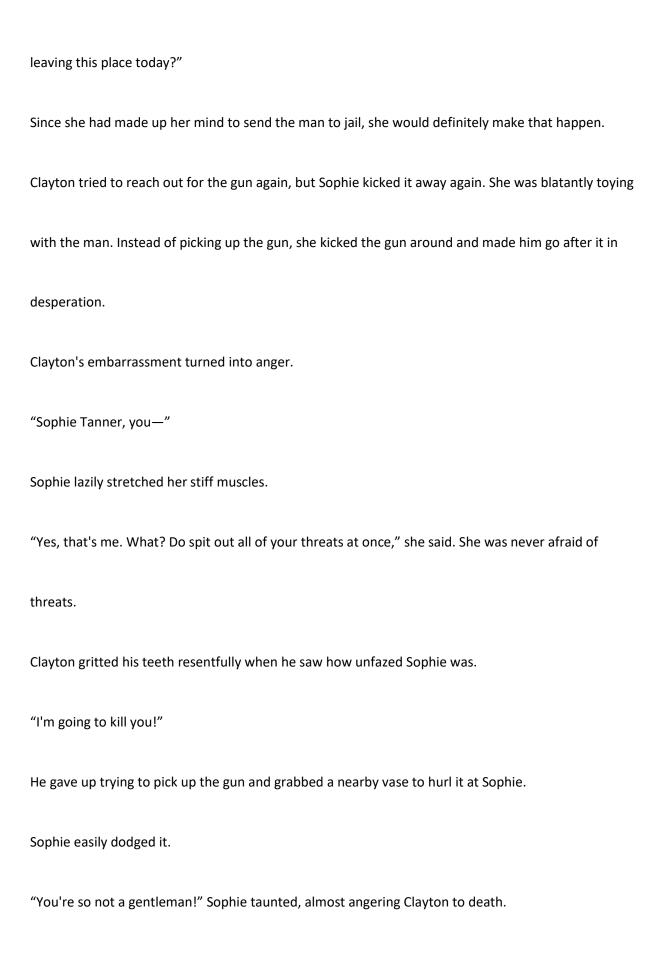




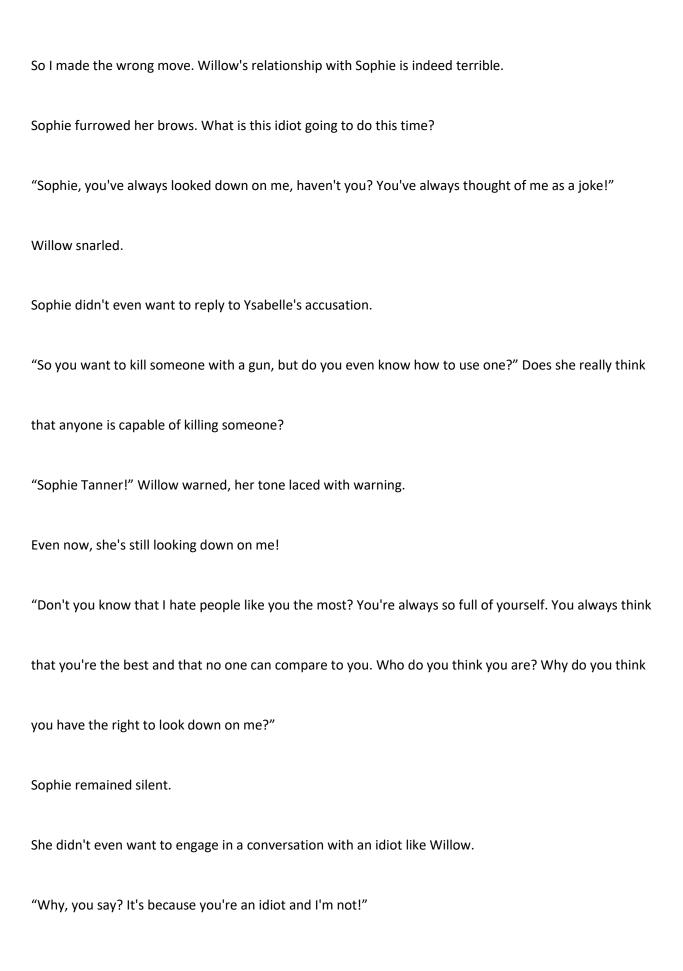


Charmaine initially didn't want to leave, but at the look in Sophie's eyes, she had no choice but to follow
the others downstairs.
"All right, we're finally the only ones left here. Willow is your fiancee, so go ahead if you want to kill her."
Willow closed her eyes.
From the very beginning, I'm destined to be the loser. No one cares about my well-being!
"But if you manage to escape today, I'll concede defeat."
Chapter 456
Clayton had never expected Sophie to be such a ruthless, merciless person. He had no idea what he
should do at that moment.
"Sophie, you really are a cruel person. You don't even care about your own sister! Since you're
adamant about making my life difficult, I'm going to make you bear the sin of harming your own sibling!"
With that, Clayton, who couldn't care less about the consequences, prepared to make his move on
Willow.

Willow closed her eyes in resignation.	
At that point, she had lost all hope.	
She only had herself to blame for this. If she hadn't thought that Clayton could give her everything she	ò
ever wanted, she would not have ended up like that.	
Willow's eyes were shut for quite a while, but as she waited, her impending death didn't befall her as	
she expected it to.	
While her eyes were still closed, Sophie had sent Clayton flying with a kick, and the gun in his hand fel	I
to the ground.	
Clayton lunged toward it.	
That was the only thing that could ensure his safety and help him escape.	
He did not know how else he was going to leave the place if he didn't have that gun.	
However, as soon as Clayton was about to pick up the gun, Sophie nonchalantly kicked it to another	
side.	
"Clayton, why are you still making pointless struggles? Didn't I tell you that there's no way you're	



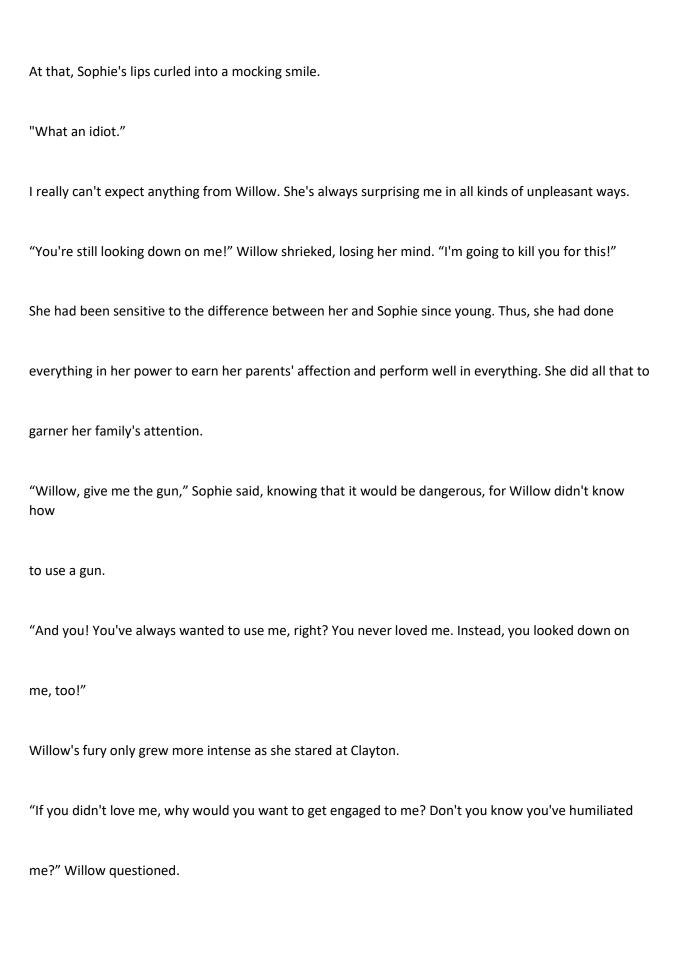
In the next second, he lunged at her.
He desperately wished he could kill Sophie right there and then. There was no way he was going to let
her off easily.
Yet, just as he threw himself at her, Sophie kicked him squarely in the stomach. She didn't even exert
much force.
Clayton collapsed onto the shards of the vase, and blood soon covered the whole floor.
"Why are you so clumsy? Can't you see shards all over the floor? I know you want to die, but you don't
need to do it this way, right?"
need to do it this way, right:
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Clayton fumed. He tried to clamber to his feet, but his attempts were futile. Sophie's kick had been a heavy one. All he could focus on at that moment was the agony that spread across his entire body.



Even when Willow was pointing a gun at Sophie's head, Sophie was still calm and composed. "Let me give you a piece of advice: Get lost and stop trying to make your presence known." Grandpa will probably be worried sick if Willow is sent to jail. He's old, and he won't be able to withstand such a blow. That's why I made arrangements for him to be sent to the resort. "Ha. Even now, you're still being so stubborn. Well, I've lost everything now, so I'm going to let you have a taste of what it's like to be me!" Sophie has always looked down on me since we were children. Regardless of everything, I'm going to teach her a lesson this time! Meanwhile, Clayton, enduring the pain, climbed to his feet. He then walked over to Willow and said with a smile, "As expected of my fiancee. You're still on my side even at a time like this. Do you see this, Sophie? You're such a failure in life. Even your own sister wants you dead!" Clayton had finally regained his confidence at that moment.

"Willa, give me the gun. Don't worry. I'll take you away from here. You wanted to live a wealthy life,

right? I'll give you that too."



She had been walking on eggshells, trying to get into his good books, but his betrayal was what she
received in return.
Clayton's face paled when the gun was aimed at him.
"I came today to take you to get our marriage certificate, didn't I? Don't listen to her; she's trying to sow
discord between us. We can get married anytime as long as you say so."
"Ha! How can a murderer like you possibly be worthy of me? I can't believe you're still thinking of
marrying me! Keep dreaming!"
I'll never marry a murderer!
A dangerous glint flashed past Clayton's eyes at that.
"Who told you that I'm a murderer? You don't even have any evidence! How can you say such
nonsense?" Clayton growled out.
There was no way he was going to let others call him a murderer.
It was Sophie's turn to watch the drama from the side.
So this is how idiots fight against each other.
"Oh, just ignore me. Please carry on." Really, the two of them can just treat me as if I'm air.

Tristan and Felix were waiting downstairs when a gunshot rang out upstairs.
The two men panicked, and they promptly rushed toward the stairs.
"Mr. Tristan, it's dangerous. It's best for you not to go up there!" After finding out about Tristan's identity,
there was no way the police were going to allow him to risk his life.
Chapter 457
They would be doomed if anything were to happen to Tristan.
"Get out of my way!"
D*mn Clayton. I'm going to skin him alive! How dare he hurt Sophie?
Eustace was worried about Sophie as well, so he followed suit.
Meanwhile, both Yale and Charmaine did not dare to approach the stairs. They knew that someone
was wielding a gun upstairs, and they were afraid of dying.
"Who do you think got hurt?" Yale asked.
Charmaine, who was injured as well, didn't feel like playing the guessing game when Yale asked her









After Tristan pulled Sophie aside to get her to sit down, he walked toward Clayton, who was bleeding from his chest. Apparently, he was not going to die anytime soon. Therefore, the officers who had just come upstairs did nothing to tend to his wound and pretended they didn't see anything. Since Mr. Tristan wants to teach him a lesson, what can we do? We'll let him do as he pleases as long as he doesn't kill Clayton. "What are you trying to do, Mr. Tristan? There are officers here! You can't do anything out of line!" Clayton shrieked, finding Tristan as terrifying as the devil himself. His only hope was for the police to take him away as soon as possible. That way, he would not need to endure Tristan's wrath. "What are you doing? I'm a murderer. Why aren't you arresting me and taking me away?" Clayton would rather have the police take him to the station than suffer Tristan's fury. Yet, it was as if Eustace and the other officers did not hear him.

All of them shared a similar thought. Why do we need to help him? He's a murderer, and he had this

Some even turned away to look out the window, humming a tune.



spots on a human's body, and naturally, the most painful spots.

He hasn't forgiven me for putting my life in danger. I wonder what he's going to do to me.

When Felix noticed that Clayton was grievously injured, he stepped forward to stop Tristan.

"That's enough, Tristan. If you keep this up, you're making things difficult for the cops," Felix said,

thinking that Tristan was almost done venting his anger. "Eustace, have them take him away."

Clayton murdered someone, but it was still up to the court to give him a sentence.

"Take him away," Eustace then said to the officers.

A few officers promptly came over to pull Clayton up. Even though the man was already close to death,

the officers still handcuffed him.

"Clayton Zales, you're now officially arrested by the police."

Clayton was brought away in no time, and just like that, the condescending Clayton Zales of Jipsdale

was doomed. It was unlikely that he would ever be released from jail.

In the meantime, Willow was still trembling in fear.

What are they going to do to me if that's what they did to Clayton? If Mr. Tristan finds out that I pointed

a gun at Sophie's head, I'll be as screwed as Clayton!



think there was much left to do.

"Ms. Willow, we'll need you to come to the precinct with us. We have some questions for you," said the last policeman at the scene.

Willow could almost cry when she heard the police officer.

"I didn't do anything, and I don't know anything. Dad, I really don't know anything at all." With wounds

all over her face, Willow looked wretched, and she was genuinely afraid of being taken to the precinct.

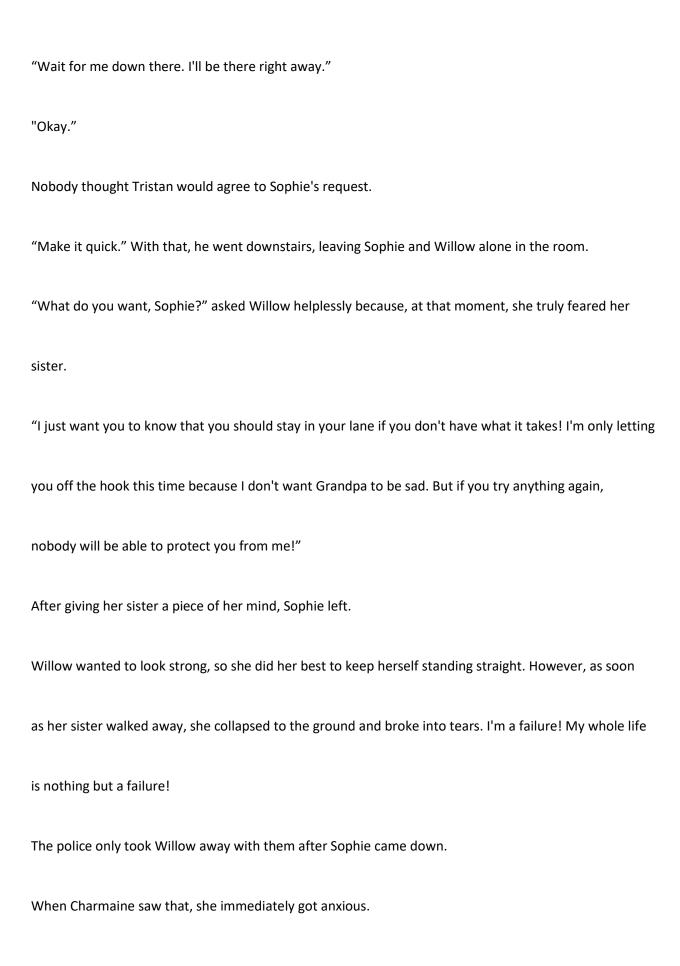
"Willa, the police just need you to assist in the investigation. You have nothing to fear," reassured Yale.

"Really?"

Sophie sneered at Willow's reaction. She was bold enough to hold a gun just now. What happened to that bravery of hers now that she's to be taken to the precinct? What a joke! "Give us a minute. I need to speak with her alone!"

Tristan did not think that was a good idea. What else does Sophie have to say to Willow? That woman is the embodiment of selfishness.

Seeing how reluctant Tristan was to give her some space, Sophie reached out to take him by the hand.





"Sure, go ahead and take your shower. We'll have a good talk afterward." What's there to talk about? In the face of Tristan's fury, Sophie could not help sighing inwardly. Just when Sophie was about to step into the shower, she got a call from Mark. "Don't worry. I'm home now." "I saw the news. Clayton was arrested." Since Clayton was a thug with influence in Jipsdale, Mark wondered if Sophie was the reason the man was apprehended. "Yeah, so you can sleep well, knowing that nobody will dare harm Sunny and the others from now on." Mark knew he and the others were why Sophie put in so much effort, especially when Clayton was involved. "You're a fine young woman, Sophie. I should've been the one protecting everybody." Mark vowed to himself that he would keep everyone safe in the future no matter what. When Sophie heard that, she broke into a chuckle. "Sure. We're counting on you." As the heir to the Emerald Gang, Mark did have what it took to make that promise. "I'm just glad that you're not hurt."

Only after hanging up did Sophie proceed to shower. She enjoyed a comfortable, warm shower and

changed into fresh clothes before taking her sweet time to dry her hair with a towel instead of a hair
dryer.
However, no matter how long she dragged it out, Sophie knew she would eventually have to face the
inevitable.
Sophie had no choice but to go out with her phone in the end, and as expected, Tristan was already
waiting in the living room.
She walked over and sat beside the man, who did not look well at all.
"You don't look so good. Are you feeling unwell?"
Tristan shook his head in response. "I'm fine!"
"How are you fine when you look like that?" Sophie instantly got upset with Tristan because she found
it unbelievable that he would treat his own well-being so lightly. "Tell me where it hurts so I can take a
look!"
"I'm okay, really!" When Tristan noticed how upset Sophie was, he quickly added, "Maybe I just caught
a cold. It's nothing to worry about."

After hearing that, Sophie immediately placed her hand on the man's forehead and realized it was indeed slightly warm. "How long has it been? Why didn't you ask the doctor to come over?" "You're a doctor, aren't you?" inquired Tristan rhetorically as he leaned on her shoulder. Sophie was still wondering how she would respond to Tristan's questioning just then. However, after seeing him like that, she could feel her heart soften. At that moment, she learned what it was like to worry about someone. "I'm sorry for worrying you." Even though that was not Sophie's intention, she did worry Tristan nonetheless. "I won't do it again. Don't be mad." Tristan was impressed by how much the young woman had changed. Not only does she know that I'm still mad, but she also knows how to make me feel better. "I think I have a little headache." The man did not want to worry Sophie at first. However, after seeing how much she cared for him, he wanted more. "I didn't take you for an attention-seeker, Mr. Tristan! Imagine how others would react if they saw you

like this!" Sophie was surprised to see that side of Tristan.

"Why should I care what they think about me? It's not as if that has anything to do with me. I only care
about what you think!" To Tristan, no one besides Sophie mattered. He could not care less about
others' opinions of him.

Chapter 459

"Okay, you don't have to care what others think. Just lie down while I get you some medicine." Sophie assumed there was cold medicine at home.

However, before she could walk away, Tristan grabbed her hand from behind and pulled her back to him.

"That won't be necessary. I just need some rest," said Tristan because he did not like taking medicine.

Standing beside the man, Sophie looked down at him and questioned, "You're not telling me that you're afraid of taking some meds, are you?" Of course, he has to take medicine since he's sick, not to mention that he has a fever.

"Cold medicine is useless. Whether I take it or not, I'll still need two or three days to recover."

Tristan understood that he would have to depend on medicines if he suffered from other illnesses, but

he only caught a cold. It's completely unnecessary to take medications for something so trivial. Being someone who had studied under Barney for some time in Horington and was about to study medicine, Sophie knew Tristan had a point, so she let him have his way. "Fine. You don't have to take any medicines if you don't want to." Sophie then returned to the couch. Maybe it was because of his cold that Tristan lazily rested his head on Sophie's thighs and made himself comfortable. In response, Sophie embraced the man so he could lie down more comfortably. "Are you sure you don't want to go to bed instead? I think you should just go to bed!" "Will you go with me?" Tristan would be more than happy to do as suggested if Sophie were to join him. "Sure, let's go together!" "Forget it. I'll just stay here. I don't want to move!" After thinking about how he would start getting ideas in bed, Tristan quickly changed his mind. That's a bad idea because I'll have a hard time trying to control myself.

"Are you sure? I'm worried you won't be comfortable here." Sophie thought that the couch was too

small for the one-hundred- and-eighty-centimeter-tall man.
"It's fine. As long as I have you by my side, nothing else matters."
Sophie could not help but wonder when Tristan became such a sweet-talker.
"Then close your eyes and rest." Sophie would have Tristan take medicine if he did not get better by
evening.
"But I don't want to close my eyes. I want to keep looking at you like this." The sick Tristan was acting
somewhat wilful.
However, there was something charming about his stubbornness.
"I told you I'd stay with you, didn't I? You need to rest if you're unwell."
"Fine!" Seeing how serious Sophie was, Tristan decided to listen to her and shut his eyes.
With her hand in his, the man did not take long before falling asleep, and just like that, he was out for
more than an hour.
Even though her legs had gone numb, Sophie did not want to wake Tristan.
To others, Tristan was a highly respected man who could do whatever he wanted in Jipsdale. However

to Sophie, he was just an ordinary man who was also susceptible to fatigue and illness.

She wanted nothing more than to care for the unwell Tristan then.

Only after sunset did the man finally awake. He was somewhat embarrassed to have slept for such a long time.

"I thought I wouldn't fall asleep." Tristan, being the disciplined person he was, had never expected himself to doze off like that since he usually worked at that time of day.

No matter how sick he got in the past, he would never fall asleep.

"It's okay. You needed the rest," reassured Sophie, who thought it was only normal that Tristan slept for so long. He doesn't have to be strong all the time. Sometimes, he just needs to unwind.

When Tristan sat up and noticed that Sophie's legs had gone numb, he was heartbroken.

"I'm sorry. I should've woken up sooner." Tristan immediately began rubbing Sophie's legs for her. "You probably can't feel your legs right now."

"You don't have to apologize to me. Whatever I do, I do it because I want to." Remembering how much

Tristan had done for her, Sophie did not think what she did was even worth mentioning.

Tristan could no longer control himself when he saw how understanding Sophie was. Immediately, he

wrapped his arms around her and pressed his lips against hers.

Sophie was stunned by the sudden kiss at first. But slowly, she learned to enjoy it.

"Don't do that again. You'll only break my heart." Tristan could not bear to see the young woman uncomfortable in any way.

Since Tristan was unwell, Sophie decided to make some soft food for dinner.

"What do you want for tonight?" Even though Tristan was ill then, he was not about to neglect Sophie.

"I'll make some risotto so we can have dinner at home together." Sophie knew she could not rely on

Susan since the housekeeper was still on leave. Now that school's out, I probably won't need her.

Besides, I'm still not used to having other people in the house.

"Do you know how to cook? I don't want you to hurt yourself. Maybe I should just order a delivery from

The Crown." Although Tristan did not have much of an appetite because of his illness, he wanted his

skinny girlfriend to have proper food.

"Don't you underestimate me? I know a thing or two about making risotto."

Tristan hugged Sophie as he said, "That's not what I meant. I just think it's dangerous for you to be in

the kitchen. What if you get burned?"
It was not Tristan's intention to look down on Sophie. He was sincerely worried about her getting hurt.
"Am I really that dumb to you?"
Tristan immediately shook his head.
"What kind of question is that? That word doesn't even apply to you." Tristan did not think anyone could
claim to be clever if Sophie was considered dumb.
"Then stop worrying and wait here patiently." With that, Sophie rose from the couch to fetch Tristan a
glass of water before heading into the kitchen. How hard can it be to make risotto? I have the internet.
After referring to a recipe, Sophie prepared some rice and cooked it with just the right amount of water.
The young woman had always been precise in everything she did, and cooking was no exception. She
ensured that she followed the recipe to a T.
Only after turning on the stove did Sophie walk out of the kitchen. "It's almost done, so get ready for
dinner."
"Really? Believe it or not, I'm looking forward to it." Tristan got excited since that was the first time

Sophie had cooked for him. Even though it was just risotto, he could not wait to try it. "Mr. Tristan, do you wish I could cook?" Sophie thought that was what every man wanted—a wife who knew their way around the kitchen. At that moment, Tristan had Sophie resting her head on his thighs. "No. I just want you to be yourself." Why would I need her to cook? There are so many people in this world who can do that. We have chefs, don't we? Chapter 460 Sophie and Tristan nestled on the couch while watching television together. Sophie seldom watched any dramas, but she would watch variety shows sometimes. At that moment, she was watching a variety show with Tristan when Felix called him informing him to handle some issues at the company. Sophie overheard the call and frowned. Tristan's still feeling unwell! "Felix, can't you settle it yourself?" She voiced her concern directly since the call was on speaker, and

she was quite familiar with Felix.

"Well, I wouldn't have called if I could settle it myself, now would I? You think I want to disturb you two?"

Felix really had no choice. If not, he definitely wouldn't have made this call.

Felix knew Tristan's temperament all too well. Now, Sophie was the only one who mattered in his mind.

Felix wouldn't have a good time either if he interrupted their time alone.

"All right, I got it. I'll be there right away." Tristan hung up the phone call. Indeed, he needed to handle certain matters.

Seeing his reaction, Sophie sighed, knowing that nothing she said could persuade him to stay home.

"Don't worry. I'm fine." It's merely a slight fever. I can even bear sicknesses that are worse than this.

"Mr. Tristan, I know you're busy, but it's also important for you to take care of your health." Besides, it's

already after working hours. Why is something still happening at the company? Who is preventing my

boyfriend from getting adequate rest? "Fine. The risotto's cooked. Have some before leaving," Sophie

insisted.

Since the risotto was prepared by her, Tristan didn't refuse. Each of them had a bowl. She even took

his bowl of risotto over and blew on it to cool it down, as it was hot.

"To be honest, Sophie, I think it's quite nice to be sick now because you'll take good care of me." This
feels great!
Sophie shot him a glare.
"You're not a child anymore. Why would you say such a thing? What's nice about getting sick? Promise
me you'll stay healthy and stop getting sick." Although sickness and death were inevitable in life, she
just didn't wish to see him get sick.
"Okay, I promise you. Is this enough?" Tristan replied.
When the risotto was cold enough to be consumed, Tristan began eating.
"This is quite delicious." He started praising her right after he had just taken a bite.
Hearing that, Sophie was rendered speechless. It's just risotto. How delicious can it be? He's too
supportive!
After finishing the risotto, Sophie started preparing Tristan's outfit. He stood beside and watched her
choose his outfit from the wardrobe.
A smile appeared on his face. She looks like my wife when she's choosing an outfit for me so seriously.
This thought alone made him feel extremely blissful.

Having chosen an outfit, Sophie placed the clothes on the bed. "Get changed now." Then, she saw how happy he was. A tinge of sorrow filled her heart. He's Tristan, a man who can have whatever he wants! Yet, he's so easily satisfied at this moment. "What are you thinking about?" "I'm thinking that when we get married in the future, we'll be the happiest people on earth!" I feel glad and blessed as long as she's here. "Mm-hmm." Sophie didn't have the heart to deny his words after seeing his joyous expression. "You should get changed now." "Help me!" Sophie only had to shoot him a glance for him to stop pushing his luck and admit defeat. "All right, I was just joking! I'm changing now. You don't have to get out. I don't mind you watching." Sophie was at a loss for words. I know you don't mind, but I do. I can't bring myself to stay here and watch.

At last, Sophie left the room and got changed as well. After Tristan came out of his room, he noticed

she was already wearing a new set of clothes.

"Why did you get changed? Are you going somewhere? I can drop you off first!" Tristan thought she

had something else to do, so he insisted on fetching her.

"I'm not going anywhere. I just think it'll be boring to stay home, so I'm coming with you." Sophie

wanted to know who was interrupting his rest.

"You don't have to come with me. You should rest after having such a long day."

"What if I insist?"

"All right, then. Let's go!" Trisan never said no to whatever she wished to do.

Sophie couldn't help but laugh when she saw his reaction. He really spoils me. She felt extraordinarily

blessed at that thought.

After getting to the underground garage, Sophie asked Tristan for the car keys, then opened the door

to the passenger seat. "I'll drive today."

Tristan had no objection to her arrangement as he got into the passenger seat directly.

After closing the door for him, Sophie hopped into the car and drove to Lombard Group.

"Sophie, there must have been a misunderstanding. I only have a slight fever!" Although her acts of

service made him happy, he didn't want her to worry.
"I know that!" She was fully aware of that.
"All right, then!" Looks like there are consequences for acting pitiful. I still made her worry.
Sophie drove all the way to the underground parking lot of Lombard Group. Then, she took the elevator
and got to the ninetieth floor with Tristan.
Felix saw them as his savior as soon as they arrived. "You guys are finally here! Someone's attacking
our system right now. All of our cybersecurity engineers are here, but I'm not sure if we can defend our
network."
That is how the world works. There are always someone better and many talented people out there.
Sophie frowned. "Who's always trying to cause trouble for you?" This wasn't the first time such a
situation had happened.
"I can't even keep track of the enemies I've made." Tristan was already used to dealing with these
issues.
"I'll go take a look!" Sophie couldn't help but want to teach the opponent a lesson. After all, the only way

to keep Tristan safe was to find out who the culprit was.

"There's nothing you can do to help, Sophie. You should just stay here and rest." Felix thought it was pointless for Sophie to go inspect the situation.

Most of the cybersecurity specialists were top hackers. It would be impossible for Sophie to get

"Mr. Northley, I'm only going to see what's happening. I'm not trying to do anything. You don't have to

be so worried."

"It's not that. I just think they're too busy right now. Don't go over and cause them any more trouble."

"Felix!" Tristan warned him as soon as he heard what Felix said.

anything done if those specialists couldn't even settle the problem.

Felix rubbed his nose awkwardly. "Fine. That's not what I meant, and I shouldn't have said that."

"That's exactly what you meant. It's all right. I'll be the bigger person and forgive you," Sophie said

magnanimously.

Felix didn't know how to respond. This is miserable. Why is my life so difficult?

"No more next time, Felix!" Tristan didn't want Felix to treat Sophie that way even if Felix was his best

friend.