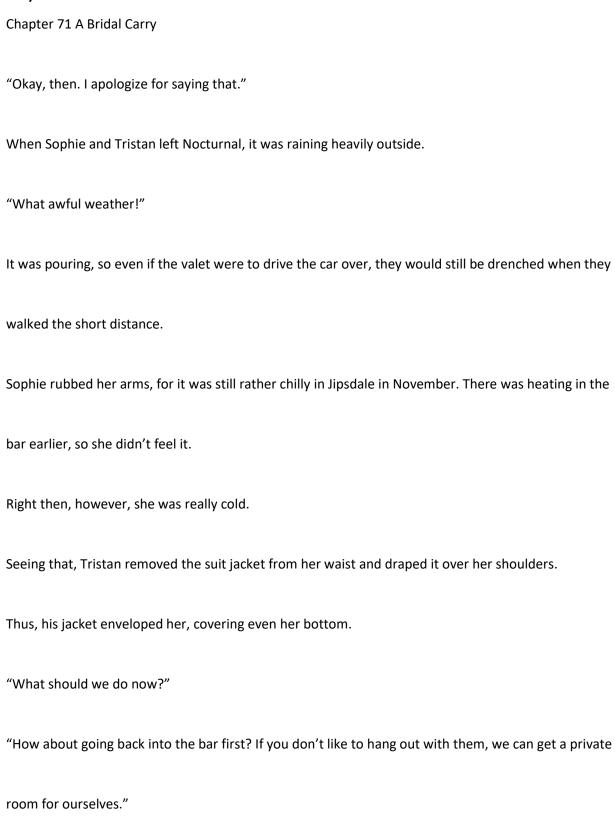
## Only For Her 71





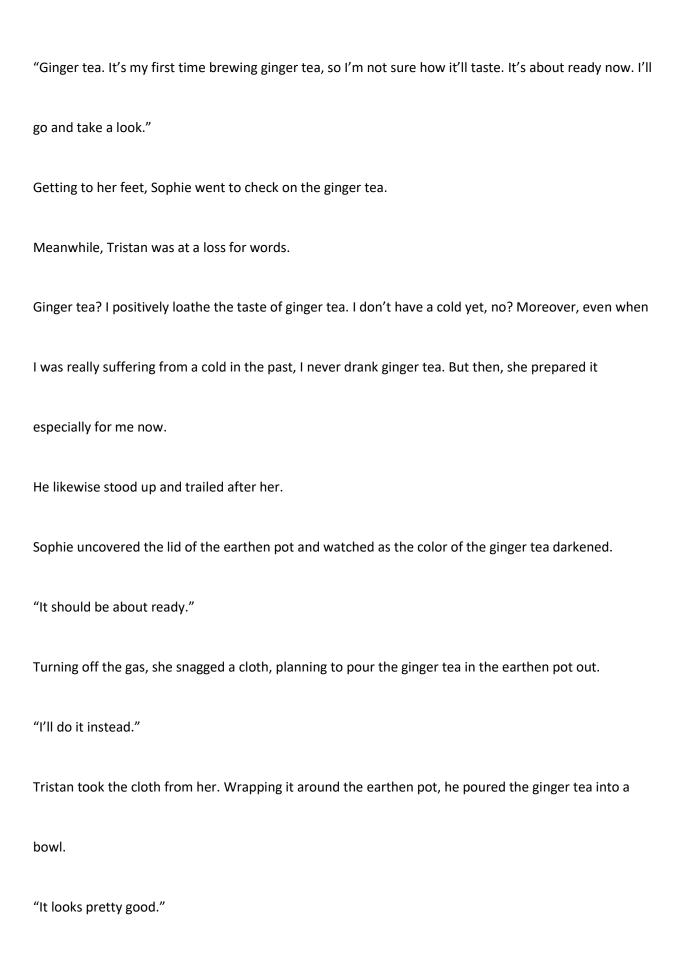












Sophie seemed extremely satisfied with the fruits of her effort.
"Yeah, it's indeed pretty good."
While saying that, Tristan couldn't help gulping.
Oh God, ginger tea really tastes strange! It's bitter, astringent, and spicy!
"Are you not drinking it? I prepared it especially for you!"
Sophie gazed at him expectantly.
At her hopeful look, Tristan simply couldn't bring himself to decline.
Well, I reckon that as long as she gazes at me with such a look in her eyes, I'll drink it without
hesitation even if it's poison!
"It's too hot, so I'm leaving it to cool for a bit."
"Phew! I thought you lack confidence in my cooking skills, so you don't dare drink it."
The expression on the man's face was really interesting, causing the corners of Sophie's mouth to turn
up inexorably.
"It's cool enough, Mr. Tristan. If it's too cold, we'll have to heat it up again. That'd be troublesome."







He had always been invincible, both in conducting investigations and performing his duties.

However, he had no choice but to admit to his inadequacy in front of Sophie.

"Never mind, forget about that. Let's go!" All of a sudden, regret swamped Sophie.

I must have had some wires crossed back then that I actually went to the police station. If I hadn't gone

in person at that time, I wouldn't have gotten myself stuck with such a troublesome man!

"Let's go. I'll bring you to have breakfast first. You probably haven't had breakfast, yes?"

Eustace drove a SWAT car that day, so it was rather ostentatious.

He went over and opened the passenger door for her.

Meanwhile, Willow had just alighted from the car when she spotted Sophie getting into the SWAT car.

Unbidden, her eyes narrowed a fraction.

Whipping out her phone, she quickly snapped a photo of it.

Who exactly is that man with Sophie? He appears to be a tough nut. Therefore, what exactly is so great

about her? Why are there always such formidable figures around her? Conversely, I've worked myself

to the bone, but I've only got Mason on my side.

"You'd best pray that I don't find any dirt on you, Sophie. Otherwise, I'll crush you right away, allowing



"I'll go and buy some cigarettes for you, Mr. Tristan! Mine is too cheap."
"It's okay. Just give me a stick."
Left with no other choice, the driver took out a stick of cigarette from the cigarette box and handed it to
Tristan alongside the lighter.
Only after Tristan had finished the cigarette than he ordered, "Let's go! Head to Lombard Group."
The driver finally breathed a sigh of relief. The atmosphere in the car was too frigid, so he hadn't dared
to speak at all.
At the same time, Eustace had a hand on the steering wheel as he typed the location into his phone
with the other.
"The breakfast fare at The Crown is pretty good. Let's go and eat there!"
"There's no need to go to such trouble. We can just have something simple."
"It's no trouble."
Eustace drove to The Crown. He then ordered plenty of food for the two of them.
Sophie was very quiet when she ate. She didn't eat much, so she merely sat there and scrolled through
her phone when she had finished eating.

Seeing that she was already full, Eustace had the server pack some food for his team members.
There were many people on his team, so he ordered a lot for takeaway.
"You're pretty nice to your subordinates."
Sophie voluntarily helped him carry some of the bags upon seeing that he couldn't carry everything.
"I suppose so. In our line of work, we risk our lives every day, and a single misstep would result in our
demise. As such, our bond is forged in death and blood."
At that, Sophie stopped pursuing that subject.
Ultimately, Eustace was not wrong at all.
All cases that ended up assigned to the SWAT team were difficult cases.
Soon, the car drove right into the police station.
"Captain Sheppard is back!" Danny knew that Eustace had gone to pick Sophie up, so he had been
waiting outside.
After the jeep came to a stop, Sophie came out of the vehicle.
As soon as Danny spotted her, he immediately ran over.





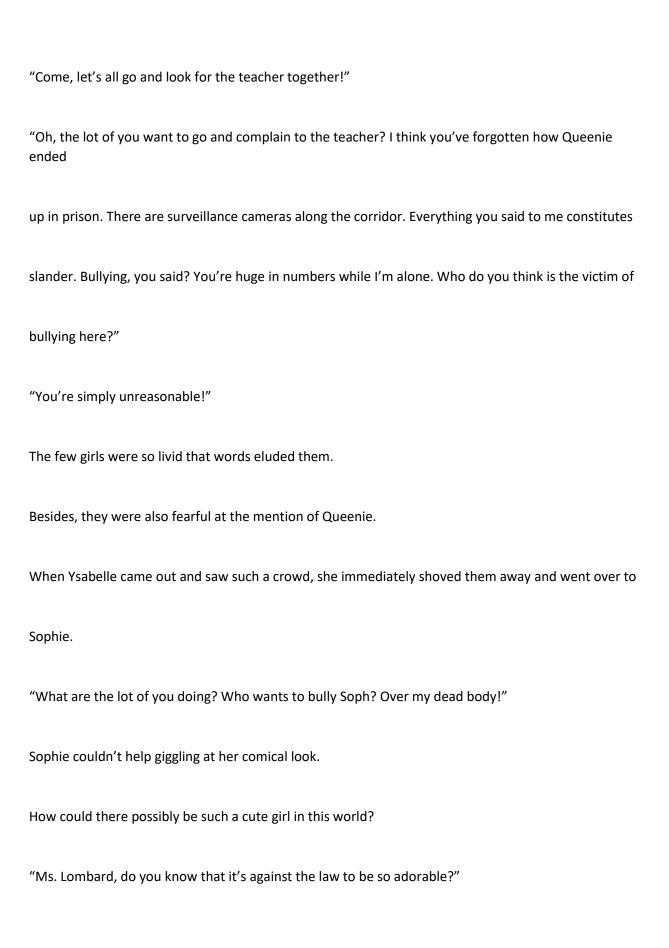














Sophie mastered the experiments in no time, so he was exceedingly satisfied. "You're truly a rare physics genius, Sophie!" Aaron couldn't help lauding. Then, he asserted, "Trust me in this—under my guidance, the champion and first runner-up for the physics competition this time will definitely be ours!" Just when Sophie was conducting an experiment, her phone rang. "Bailey, take the call for Sophie. She doesn't have the time to do so now." "May I?" Bailey asked Sophie. In response, Sophie nodded. "Hello. May I know who's on the line?" Bailey pressed the answer call button. Chapter 74 Going Off The Deep End

Thinking that he might have dialed the wrong number, Tristan put his phone down and glanced at it.

It's Sophie's phone number all right. Then, who's the man who answered the phone? Is it the man this

Something astringent welled within him. Verily, he was very much unfamiliar with such emotion.

"Is Sophie there?" His voice was frightfully glacial as though dripping ice.

morning? So, she's been with him all this while?

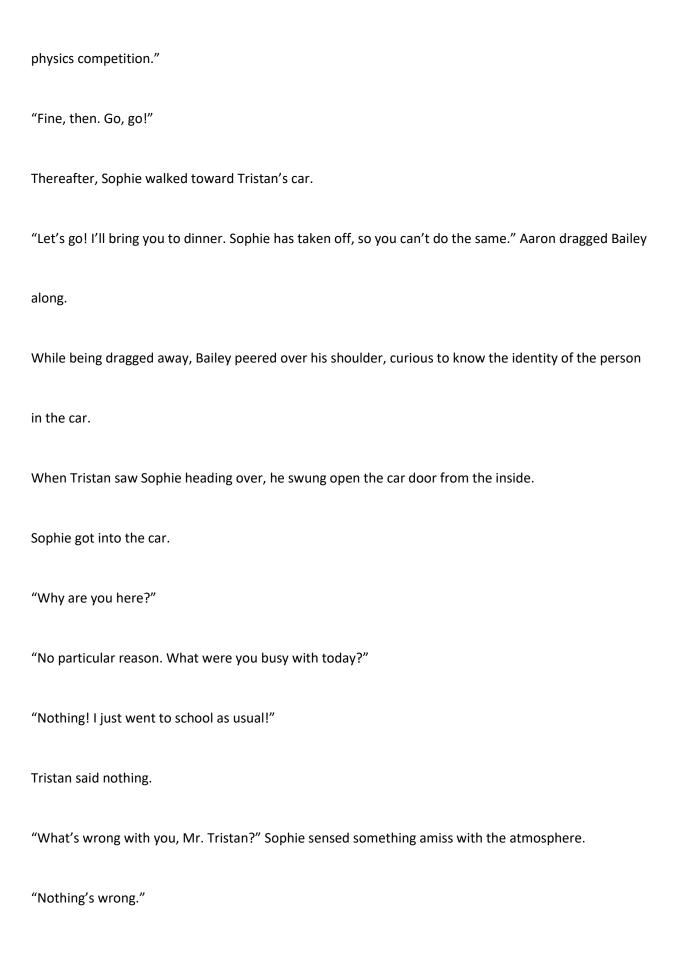




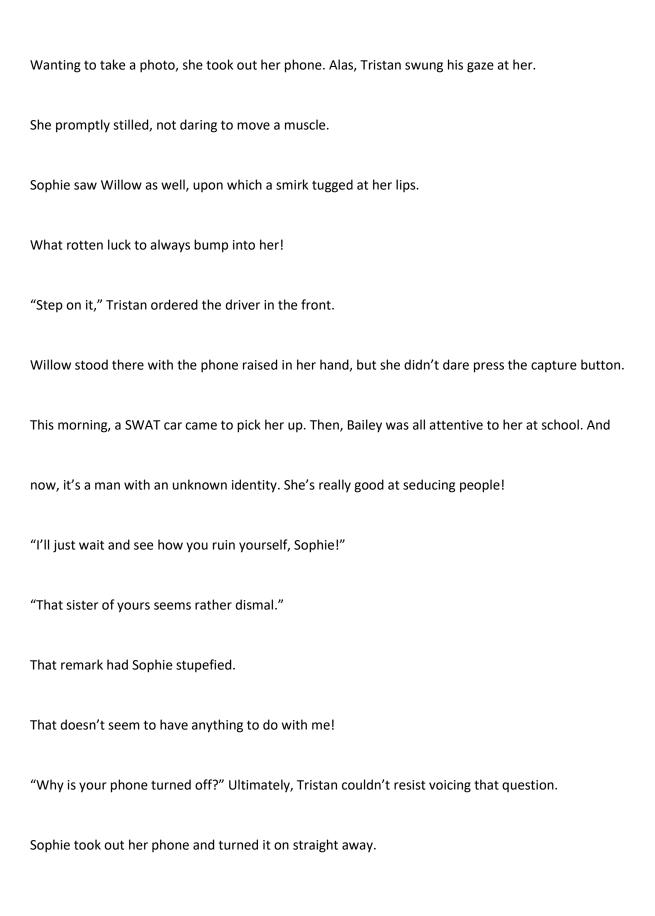


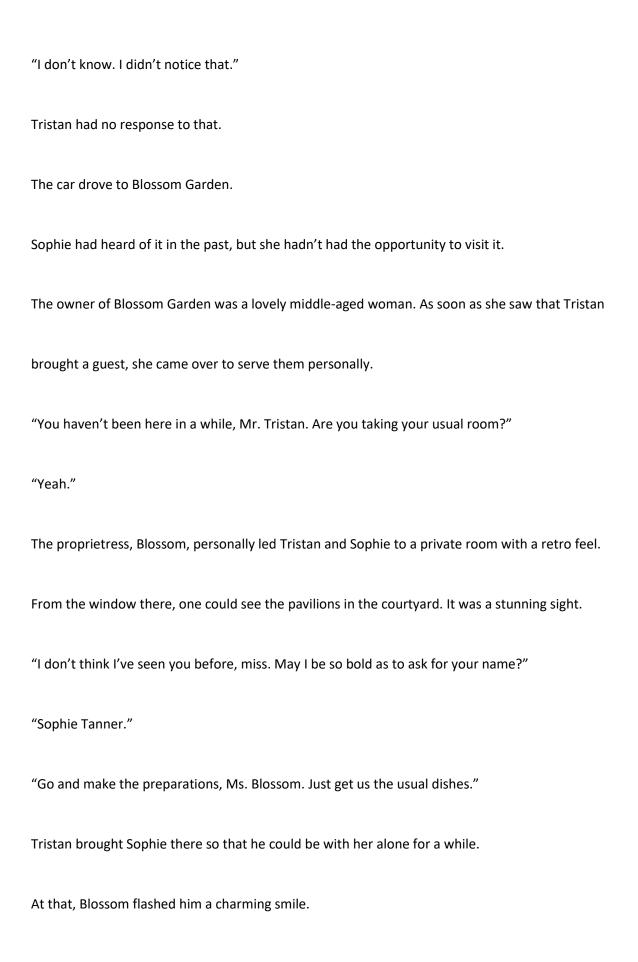
"Please excuse me while I take a puff, Mr. Tristan." Finding the atmosphere scary, the driver decided to make himself scarce. At that exact moment, Aaron stepped out of the gates of Jipsdale Premier High with Bailey and Sophie. "Let's continue after dinner! There's still another experiment today." "Mr. Elswick, there's still a long time before the physics competition. We really don't need to be in such a rush." "The physics competition this time is a national competition, Bailey! If your performance in the physics competition this time is outstanding, you can go to Jipsdale University directly. As such, we must work hard now!" "I also think that there's still much time left. Mr. Elswick, I've still got something else to do tonight, so I'll take a rain check on dinner." As soon as Sophie came out, she caught sight of Tristan's car. "You're supposed to have a self-study session today anyway. What else do you have to do?"

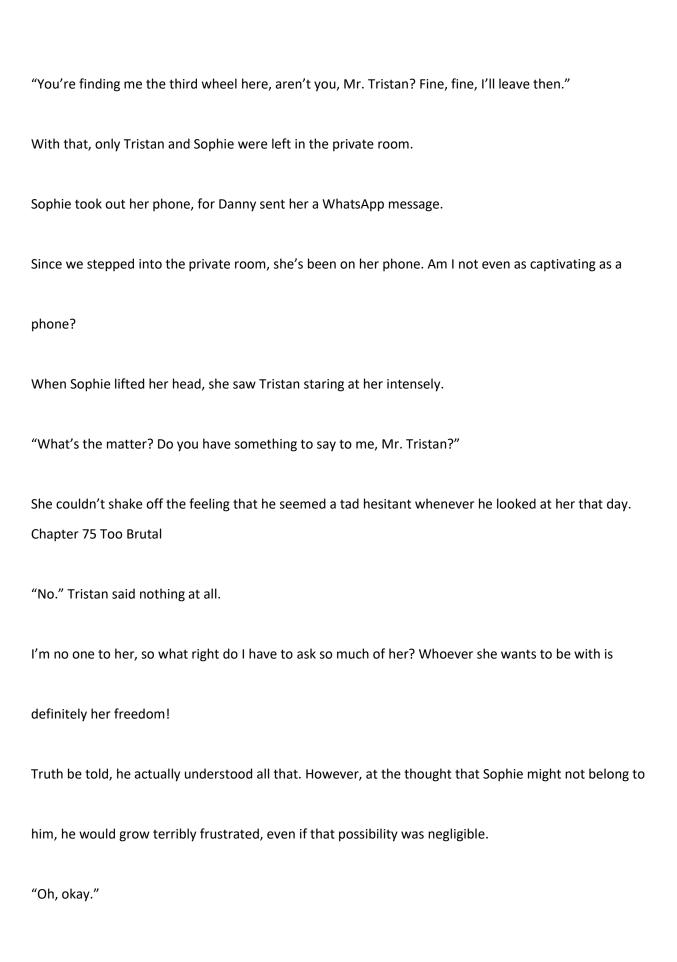
"Would you please give me some freedom, Mr. Elswick? Don't worry. I won't embarrass you during the



Disappointment flooded Tristan that she was keeping secrets from him.
I thought we could at least be honest with one another!
"Where were you all planning to go originally?" he questioned.
"Dinner. Mr. Elswick wanted to take us out for dinner."
Us? Does that refer to her and the other guy?
"I'll bring you out to dinner instead!"
Tristan wound the car window down and instructed the driver to get back into the car.
Willow had a stomachache, so she planned to go home to rest. Unexpectedly, she spotted Tristan's
car.
She was all too familiar with that car, for she recognized it as the car that often dropped Sophie off at
school.
That was the first time she beheld the man's face clearly.
He was incredibly handsome and striking. In fact, if he were to join the entertainment industry, he would
definitely shoot to stardom.







In the courtyard outside, a group of teenage girls was dancing in classical attire.
Every single move exuded grace.
They snagged Sophie's attention, so she didn't bother trying to speculate what exactly was wrong with
Tristan.
Sigh!
At that, Tristan couldn't help sighing.
There's still a long way to go before I win her over. Never had I imagined that such a day would come
for me!
When the dance ended, a young maiden in white and wearing a veil came out to play the harp.
Right then, Blossom came with a few other servers and served the food.
"Enjoy the food, Mr. Tristan, Ms. Tanner. Just call me if you need anything else."
"Sure!"
Tristan picked up the bottle of sherry on the table.
"This bottle is really unique!"



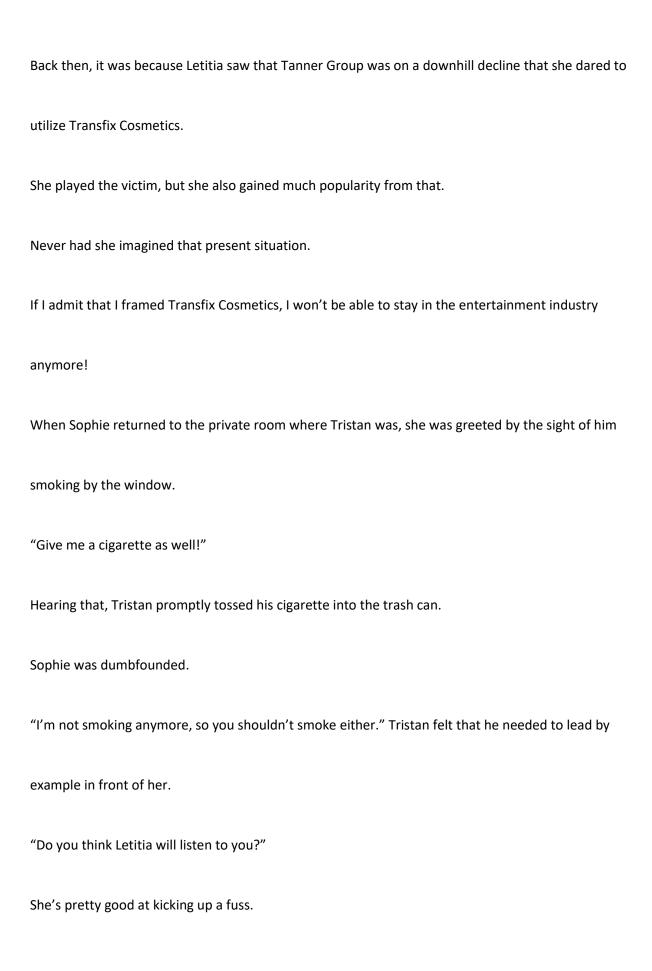
future, don't drink with other men."
"Okay. I'll drink with you in the future!" Sophie deliberately declared with a smile.
Tristan didn't mind though he was aware that she was intentionally teasing him.
"Don't just drink. The food at Blossom Garden is also top-notch."
He took some vegetables for her.
"Go ahead and eat. You don't need to worry about me." Actually, Sophie wasn't all that hungry. But she
really liked the sherry.
I wonder if Ms. Blossom will be willing to sell me a few bottles.
"Mr. Tristan, how's your relationship with Ms. Blossom?"
"What relationship?" Tristan frowned, for he didn't want her to misunderstand.
However, it turned out that he was the one who misinterpreted her remark.
"It's just that I'm pretty fond of the sherry here. Please have Ms. Blossom sell me a few bottles."
At once, Tristan was stumped.
"Blossom Garden doesn't sell its sherry. Whoever wants to drink it can only come here."

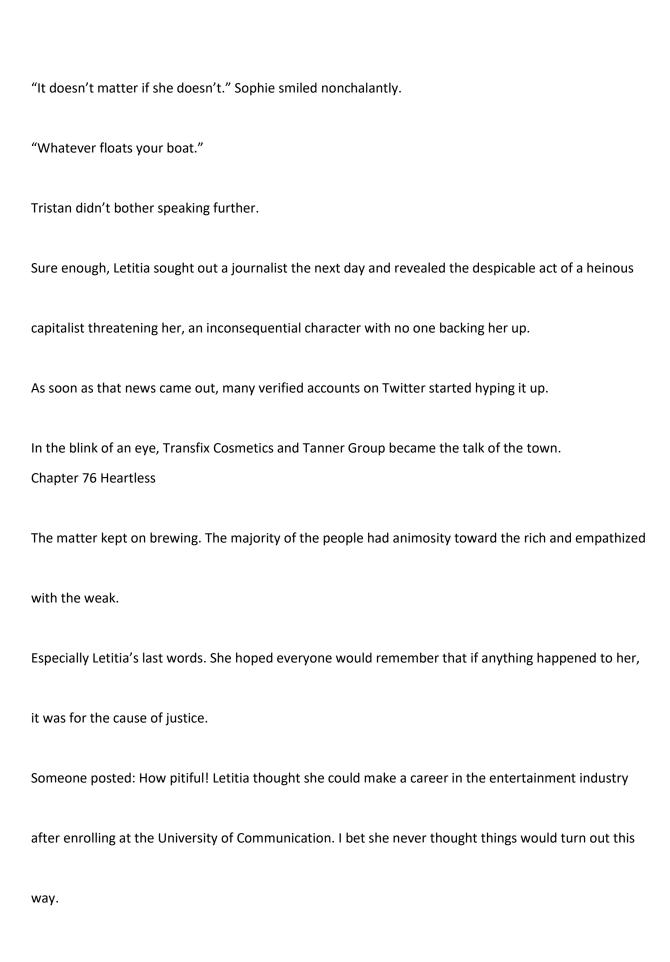






"Who are you? And what exactly do you want? Ms. Tanner, I don't care who you are, but it's a fact that I
was almost disfigured because of Transfix Cosmetics' makeup!"
Striding up to her, Sophie grasped her chin and turned her face this way and that.
"Your face looks perfectly fine to me! Ms. Gatrell, you're really gutsy to frame Tanner Group!"
"How dare—"
Letitia wanted to argue further, but she couldn't utter a single word under Sophie's gaze.
"I came to seek you out today to give you a final chance. You'd best clarify the matter personally.
Otherwise, you'll know the consequences."
Fear struck Letitia.
Sophie then spun around to leave.
"Don't try to play tricks with me. Otherwise, I'll make it so that you can never make a living in the
entertainment industry!"
Nowadays, all girls who had some beauty wanted to join the entertainment industry.
"Damn it!"



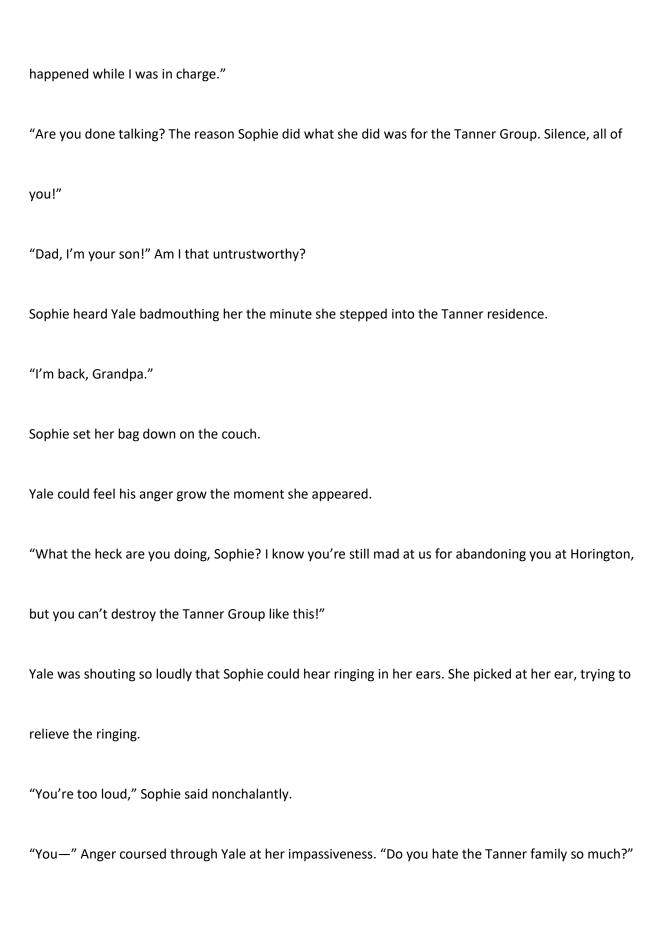


A netizen wrote: Yeah, how cruel of the Tanner Group! Transfix Cosmetics had nearly destroyed the face of a girl who depended on it to put food on her table. She was merely revealing the truth. How could they be so ruthless? One comment wrote: You don't know then. How can a girl survive in the entertainment industry without any backup? Another netizen posted: I'll boycott Transfix Cosmetics and all the other brands under the Tanner Group. Someone else wrote: That's right. I agree to boycott. Another netizen commented: Please release a statement, Tanner Group. Suddenly, a wave to boycott Tanner Group swept the internet. Willow was thrilled at the news. Didn't Sophie think highly of herself? Let's see how capable she is this time around. Sophie had just come out of class when she saw Willow waiting for her. "I don't want to waste my time on her, but why does she keep showing up in front of me?"





Once Sophie came out and saw Willow talking to the driver, she didn't want to spare another glance at
her and turned to leave in another direction.
"What are you doing, Sophie? Grandpa asked me to take you back. Why are you running away?"
Now you're scared? Don't have the guts to face your family members?
"Can't I not go with you?"
Sophie hailed a taxi, got in, and gave the driver the address without giving Willow any time to react.
"Dang!"
Anger coursed through Willow. Why is she so arrogant?
"Let's go, Ms. Tanner. We'll miss the show if we're late," the driver reminded Willow.
"That's right! There's a good show today for sure. How can I miss it?"
Back at the Tanner residence, Yale was complaining to Josiah about Sophie.
"Dad, look at this. Look at the mess Sophie has caused. The Tanner Group's share is still dropping."
Yale paced around the living room agitatedly.
"That's right. Sophie is still a child. We can't let her risk the Tanner Group like this."
"Dad, I know I didn't manage Tanner Group well the past few years, but at least nothing as bad as this





shares to her, she has the right to make all the decisions. "Thank you, Grandpa." Grandpa has always trusted me wholeheartedly. No matter how ridiculous the things I did are in other's eyes, Grandpa would still support me. His complete trust moved her. "Dad, how can you still be like this at this point in time? The Tanner Group is your blood, sweat, and tears. Can you bear to watch it fall into ruins?" Yale was simmering with anger at Josiah's attitude. "I see that you've gone truly senile." "Are you done?" Sophie asked in a chilling tone. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I know what I'm saying." "It's good as long as you understand what you're doing. Stay for lunch." The reason he summoned her was so that he could have lunch with the whole family. He had always wanted to bridge the distance between the family members. However, no matter how much effort he put in, the others didn't take it to heart. He felt helpless at his failed attempts. "It's okay, Grandpa. I still have other things to do."

"Sophie, I'm warning you. Don't do anything that'll harm Tanner Group's benefit. Otherwise, don't blame

me when I turn against you."

I don't care who is it. I will not show mercy to the person that brings me loss, even if that person is my daughter. I'll treat her all the same.

Chapter 77 Ruthless

Willow, who'd been eavesdropping, was dissatisfied. Is Grandpa going to take her side no matter how big of a mess Sophie caused? It looks like age is getting to him, that's why he starts acting soft.

"Dad, are you going to watch Tanner Group fall into ruins?"

Yale was still unwilling to accept the fact that Josiah was taking Sophie's side.

"I have no choice even if it does fall into ruins. Didn't I give you a chance too? Tanner Group turned out

to be in its current state under your leadership. What do you have to say for yourself? Now, I've given

that chance to Sophie. No matter what decision she makes, I'll support her. No matter what the

outcome is, I'll accept it."

Josiah didn't want to say anything anymore, so he turned around and went upstairs.

"What should we do now? The company's stocks were down by tens of millions within several hours.

On the bright side, I presume not even a single shareholder is on Sophie's side now." "Right, no one is going to want to take her side with the present situation. The final victory belongs to me. Dad wants her to inherit the Tanner Group, right? How is that even possible?" I will never let that happen. "Yale, no matter what, she's your daughter. I hope you don't cross the line." "Humph, women have no rationale. You treated her like your daughter, but did she ever treat you as her mother? Has she even shown us any kindness ever since she returned?" "I only hope you can let her live." She's my flesh and blood, regardless. How can I not care for her? "That depends on her performance. I won't be heartless if she doesn't get in my way." Sophie didn't go to school in the evening. Instead, she went to Transfix Cosmetics' Development Department. Sophie asked the receptionist, "Is the person in charge around?" "May I know who you are? Why are you here instead of school at this hour?" the receptionist asked

impassively.
The receptionist merely wanted to send the young girl away when she saw it was just a normal high
schooler.
"I request an audience with your general manager. Can you have her come down to meet me?"
"Please don't cause trouble here. If you refuse to comply, I'll have to ask the security to escort you out
of the premise."
We don't even get our pay on time these days. Wasting our time here slacking off feels terrible.
"Perhaps it's best I resign from my post. What do you think we're still doing here? Now that Transfix
Cosmetics' sales are at an all-time low, no, scratch that, I should say zero sales. If this goes on, we'd
lose our job sooner or later, might as well we leave now and search for new jobs!"
"Yeah. I even heard that the Tanner Group had handed us over to a high schooler. Say, do you think a
high schooler can manage the company well? Aren't we going to end if this goes on?"
"I request an audience with your general manager. Are all of you deaf? Also, I'm the high schooler

you're talking about. If you're staying, do your job, otherwise, you can choose to leave now."

Oh my gosh! Did my boss actually hear me gossip about her?

"Ms. Tanner, right? I'll bring you up right away. The general manager is currently having a meeting." Sophie followed one of the receptionists into the elevator and ignored the rest. "Ms. Lineker, we really can't come up with an idea. We didn't manage to sell even a piece of cosmetics since the incident. The entire nation is boycotting us due to Ms. Sophie. Yet, you're asking me to think of a solution for that? That's impossible." "Yeah. We all know now how crazy netizens can get. The products they boycott won't be able to survive. If this goes on, we'll lose our job." "I'm sorry we can't be colleagues anymore. I've decided to switch jobs. I hope we'll meet again somewhere." "You—" The general manager of Transfix Cosmetics, Wilma Lineker, didn't think her colleague would turn in their resignation. At that time, Sophie, who had been listening in by the door, gently knocked on the door and attracted the attention of everyone in the meeting room. "Excuse me."

"There's no hope for Transfix Cosmetics with the current management allowing just anyone to enter the
conference room. If this goes on, you won't have any prospects. Does anyone else wants to leave with
me?" The woman who resigned wanted to bring a team with her.
"Ms. Summers, I'm leaving with you."
"I'm going with you too."
"You're crossing the line here, Rachel! It's fine if you're leaving, but now you're planning to take my
people with you? Do you have no regard for me?"
Transfix Cosmetics was Wilma's blood, sweat, and tears. She had worked for Tanner Group since she
was a fresh graduate. She was the one who set up Transfix Cosmetics.
"I guarantee your new salary will be twice your current one if you come with me. It's fine if you're
unwilling, we'll still be friends."
Rachel got up and left.
The few girls that piped up earlier also got up and left.
"Is there anyone else leaving? Anyone who doesn't feel anything for Transfix Cosmetics may leave
now."



The ones that stayed were Wilma's trusted subordinates. "Very well. I know all of you have doubts about me. The attack on Transfix Cosmetics is scary, but please believe me. I have full control of the situation." "Are you sure it's okay, Ms. Sophie? The rumors are getting worse. The whole internet is boycotting Transfix Cosmetics. Even if we have a new product, we can't launch it, and even if we do launch it, no one will buy it." "You have a new product now?" Sophie turned to Wilma. Wilma immediately handed over a proposal to Sophie. It doesn't matter whether I'm agreeable to being under her management. Since Sophie is now the person in charge, I'll do what I'm supposed to. Sophie quickly looked through the entire proposal. "I have three conditions for your current proposal." "Firstly, the new product's quality has to pass the quality control. The details..." "Secondly, we'll hold a press conference for the launch a week later. It will be at..."

"Thirdly, I want to be in charge our brand ambassador."

## Chapter 78 Blushing

Wilma didn't harbor any hope for Sophie, but after the former heard the latter's analysis and requests regarding the case, the former got a tad excited.

It had been a long time since Wilma felt that kind of intense excitement. Under Sophie's lead, Transfix

Cosmetics will no doubt return to its former glory! In fact, it may even surpass its previous

achievements and become better than before!

"All right, Ms. Sophie." After a long pause, Wilma found her voice again because she was just that emotional.

Everyone stared at Sophie in shock.

They couldn't believe she was just a normal high-schooler because her thought processes were so many times more advanced than the students from prestigious universities like themselves.

When Sophie finished, she was slouching on the chair, staring at them. Even though she was exuding a languid vibe, they were all blushing as they stared at her.

"Do you all have any other questions? If there aren't any other problems, I'll let Ms. Lineker handle the company matters. As for the comments on the internet, I'll take care of it. There's no need for you all to

worry about it." Seeing how everyone was staring at her, Sophie reassured them. "I don't have much issue with most of what you said except for your third point. With how Transfix Cosmetics is right now, there's basically no one who'll be willing to become the ambassador for the company, Ms. Sophie." "That's right. We've already contacted a few celebrities, but they'd all rejected our requests." "In the past, they were the ones who came to us when they were desperate. Now that we ask them for help, they wouldn't let us in at all. It's outrageous." "That's right! The situation in Transfix Cosmetics is really tough right now, Ms. Sophie!" Sophie straightened her back and informed, "I'll take care of it. I want all eyes on our new marketing campaign this round." After she finished her sentence, she left. Wilma personally sent her out. "You don't have a driver's license yet, right, Ms. Sophie? I'll drive you to

"I know you've been doing your best in Transfix Cosmetics, Ms. Lineker. Once you take care of the

your destination."

company's issue properly, I hope you'll be willing to help me manage it."

"Don't worry about it, Ms. Sophie! I've poured my blood and sweat into the company, so I'll definitely make sure to take good care of it!"

All those years, It wasn't that no one had tried to poach her.

It was just that she didn't want to leave because that was where her dream started.

She spent an enormous amount of time and effort to push Transfix Cosmetics to its current position.

Therefore, there was no way she would give up and leave. "Don't worry! I won't let you down! I have

faith in you, Ms. Sophie. I trust that you can take the company to even greater heights.

Sophie slept until noon on Sunday.

It wasn't until she accepted Ysabelle's invitation for lunch that she got up and washed up.

"Are you all right, Soph? You really shouldn't pay any attention to those nasty comments," Ysabelle

advised. Even though Soph isn't saying anything, it still makes me worry about her.

"I'm fine! Relax. I'll let Letitia parade around for a few more days." Sophie was going to give Letitia

more chances to show off her acting skills.

After she almost finished lunch, she suddenly felt her stomach cramping. "I need to go to the restroom."

"Do you need me to accompany you?" Ysabelle asked. "No need! You should just eat." Sophie spent some time in the restroom before she felt better. Hmm, if I'm not wrong, my menstruation period should be around the corner. I need to go get some pads later... When she opened the door, she saw Letitia smiling at her smugly. Sophie ignored her and washed her hands at the washbasin. "If you apologize to me now, I'll consider letting Transfix Cosmetics go!" Letitia negotiated. Sophie didn't want to talk to her. She's so incredibly greedy. Even now, she's still trying to extort more money. When she went out, Letitia followed behind her and abruptly said, "I'm at my wit's end now, Ms. Tanner! I beg you, please show me mercy! Yes, I know I shouldn't have told the truth, but now, every night, I can't sleep! Please, let me go! I'm just an ordinary civilian. I'm no match for Tanner Group!" From the moment she started speaking, Sophie knew what she was doing. If my guess is correct, there's probably a recording device on her body. What a cheap tactic this is.

"Ah! Ms. Tanner! Why did you hit me?" Letitia uttered as she gave herself a slap.

Sophie stayed silent and watched her continue to put on a show.

Despite being glared at intently, Letitia stubbornly continued to act out her script.

"Have you had enough fun, Ms. Gatrell? I don't think it's possible for you to make it big in the entertainment industry with your poor acting," Sophie dissed.

"You—" Letitia pulled out her recording device and pressed stop. "You need not worry about how I'll

fare in the future, Ms. Tanner. Although, with your current reputation on the internet, what do you think

will happen if the netizens heard this recording?"

"Let me ask you something, Ms. Gatrell. Are the cosmetics sold by Transfix Cosmetics really defective?

Or is it just something you made up to get attention?"

When Letitia saw the confused look on Sophie's face, she grinned smugly.

"I bet you're really regretting taking over Transfix Cosmetics now, Ms. Tanner! Say, you're just a high-

schooler. Why are you doing this instead of studying? I kind of pity you, so I'll tell you this. That's right,

there's absolutely nothing wrong with Transfix Cosmetics' products at all! I tampered with them. But

who's going to believe you? Even if you tell everyone what I said, still no one will believe you, because everyone only trusts me now. I'm the victim here, you see. Nonetheless, if you compensate me right now, I'll consider letting the company off. Say, how much are you all willing to pay this time?" The last time she did that, she got five million as compensation.

Although, she had already spent all of it.

She wanted to become a famous actress, and she was convinced the reason she hadn't become a star yet, despite her outstanding acting skills, was because she didn't have any backup behind her.

If only I have someone to back me up, nobody could be my match!

"So you're doing all of this for money? Do you think the netizens who are on your sides are all idiots,

 $\label{eq:Ms.Gatrell?''} \textbf{Sophie questioned further.}$ 

"That's right, they're all idiots. I just need to squeeze out a few drops of tears and they'll think I'm the poor victim. Isn't what's happening now the best evidence for that? Tanner Group's stock is plummeting, isn't it? If you want this to stop, the only way you can do so is by compensating me. That's the sole solution to your problem. You have one day to think about it. If you give me thirty million, I'll

pretend what happened today never occurred and let this story slide from the public consciousness.

Otherwise, I'll destroy Transfix Cosmetics and Tanner Group completely!" Letitia then left while waving

the recording device in her hand.

She was certain no one in Tanner Group would dare to lay a finger on her, and that if anything

happened to her, people would think Tanner Group was responsible.

Sophie glanced at the surveillance cameras in the corridor. Well, this is certainly an unexpected gain

when I'm just here to have a meal.

Chapter 79 Accompany Me

Sophie returned to the restaurant and turned on the laptop in the establishment.

"What's wrong? What are you doing?" Ysabelle asked curiously.

"It's nothing. I just received an urgent email that I need to reply to. Wait for me for a moment." The

laptop was much slower than hers as it took almost a minute to boot.

She swiftly typed a string of code on the keyboard before she found the surveillance footage of the

corridor. Seems like the footage captured was in HD vision. It even has audio recording, too.

After downloading the footage, she sent it to her email and wiped off any trace of her using the laptop.



It was why she doubted Cecelia would agree.

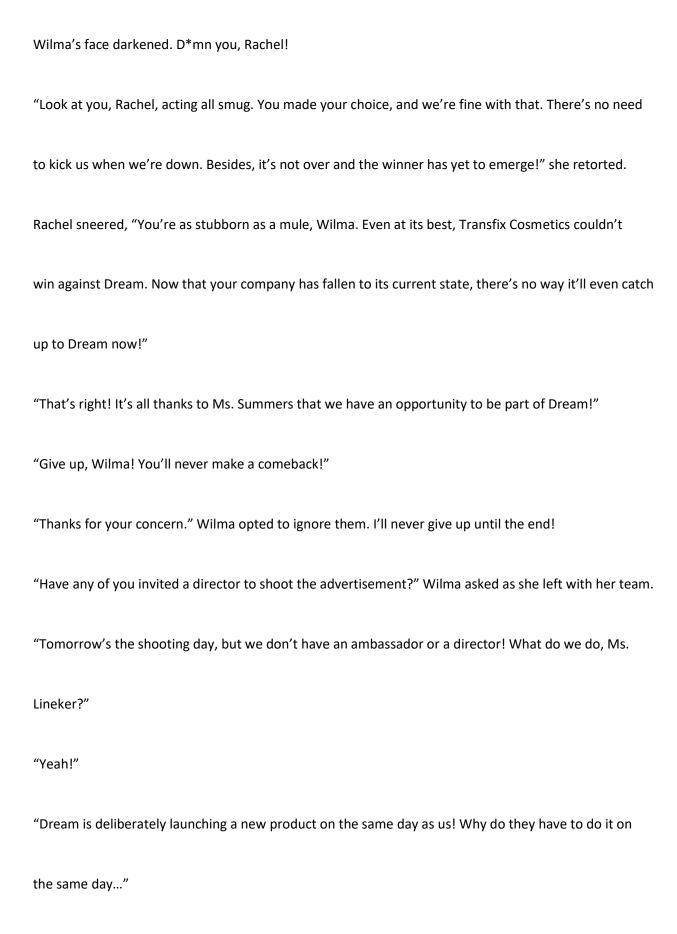
"She'll agree. Just take care of the matters I told you to handle," Sophie assured.

"Okay." Even though Wilma was still doubtful, she knew Sophie's temperament, so she didn't dare to ask any more questions.

Rachel still didn't want to leave after exiting Lorelei's house because she was waiting to laugh at Wilma. I've been overshadowed by her for a long time in Transfix Cosmetics. It's finally my turn to shine.

"No need to feel that bad, Wilma! It's actually good that you didn't manage to invite Lorelei to become your spokesperson. Nowadays, no one is using Transfix Cosmetics' products. You can't even pay your employees their wages, much less spend an enormous amount of money hiring someone as famous as Lorelei!" Rachel mocked.

"That's right! Transfix Cosmetics is over! I think you lot should quickly find a new job! If you can't work in the same industry anymore, I suggest washing dishes at a hotel!" one of Rachel's companions mocked.



"They're clearly bullying us!"

"All right, that's enough. It's pointless talking about that. Right now, we just need to focus on our tasks. I believe Transfix Cosmetics will make a comeback." Wilma attempted to boost their morale. No matter what happens, I need to keep their spirits up.

"Yeah! With Ms. Lineker around, Transfix Cosmetics won't fall!"

That night, at Cecelia's mansion.

Cecelia actually returned to the country in secret. No one knew she was already back at that moment.

When she saw the languid young woman sitting on the couch playing games, she spoke resignedly.

"You're doing this on purpose, aren't you, Sophie? I just returned to the country, you know? Can't you

at least spare me a glance?"

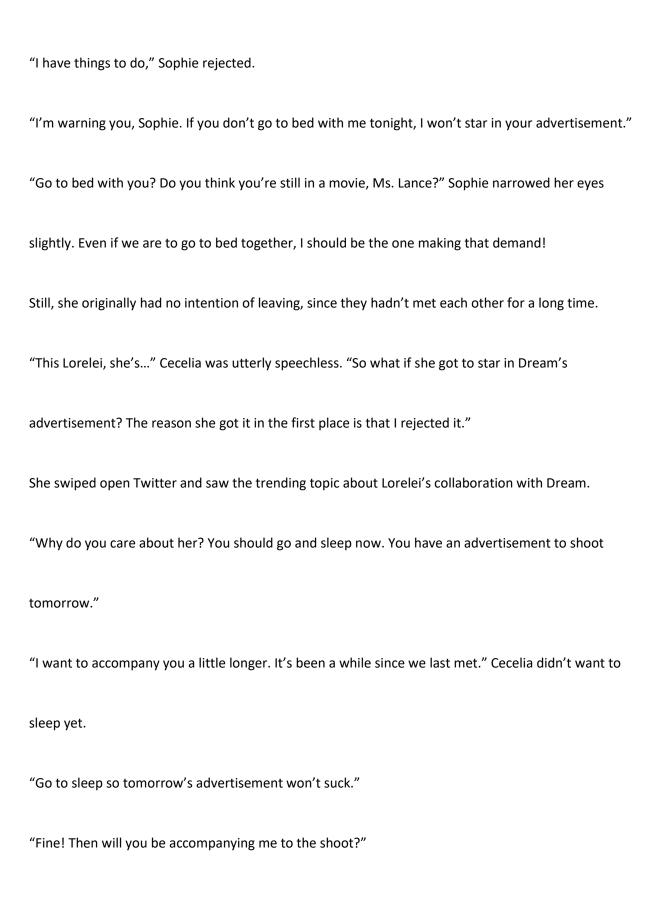
Is this how you're supposed to treat the youngest person crowned the queen of movies?

Sophie finally raised her head and shifted her line of sight from her phone to Cecelia. "I'm here to ask

you to cast in an advertisement for Transfix Cosmetics."

"I don't want to." Cecelia pouted. I refused to be ordered around! I'm not going to star in an





Even the location of the shoot for Transfix Cosmetics and Dream was held at the same venue. Since Cecelia promised Sophie she would keep the job a secret, she arrived at the venue in secret. When Wilma saw Cecelia in the dressing room, her jaw almost dropped. "She's Ms. Lineker from Transfix Cosmetics," Cecelia's assistant introduced. Cecelia stood and stretched her hand out. "Hello. I'm Cecelia Lance, Sophie's best friend." "Do you understand Transfix Cosmetics' current situation, Ms. Lance?" Even though Cecelia was very popular, she had been staying overseas for a long while. It was why Wilma was worried if Cecelia knew what was really going on in the country. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm not good enough to shoot for Transfix Cosmetics?" Cecelia furrowed her eyebrows. Wilma shook her head immediately. "That's not what I meant." "That's all I need to hear. In any case, you may not trust Sophie enough, but I do." Chapter 80 Feels Like Elopement

Cecelia was able to understand what she needed to do swiftly, as expected from the newly crowned

queen of movies.

It only took two hours in the morning and the advertisement was half done.

"Cecelia is really beautiful! I never thought our products are that classy before, but when it's applied on

Cecelia, I don't think it's inferior to the major brands from overseas at all!"

"That's right! Ms. Sophie is incredible! With so many famous directors in the country waiting to work

with Cecelia, I couldn't believe Ms. Sophie could talk her into working with us!"

"Totally! Ms. Sophie is amazing!" Even Wilma couldn't help but praise Sophie.

She had understood many things in the industry after working there for years. When you're at the top,

people will come and butter you up. However, when you get unlucky and fell from grace, those same

people will kick you when you're down. Even though our company's reputation has fallen off a cliff,

Cecelia probably agreed to take on the job because of Ms. Sophie!

"How are things going?" Sophie asked.

She arrived there by taxi after school ended at one in the afternoon.

Upon hearing her voice, Wilma turned around and saw her lazy eyes. "You're here, Ms. Sophie! The

filming is going smoothly. Ms. Lance is incredible!"

"That she is." The edge of Sophie's lips curved upward a little. Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked her to

help me out. "She's worthy of Transfix Cosmetics." "Why are you only here now, Sophie?" When Cecelia saw Sophie, the former immediately rushed over to the latter's side. She didn't at all look like the queen of movies when she did that. "You should be glad I was able to come at all," Sophie replied. Don't you know how busy I am? "Stop being such a bully." Even though Cecelia appeared cold and elegant in front of outsiders, she would pout like a child in front of Sophie. "Do you think your fans will still love you if they see you like this?" "My fans aren't this shallow! What they love is the beauty within me." "I bought some food you love. Go and eat them now! We need to wrap up the shooting as soon as possible." Sophie handed the food she bought to her. "Thanks!" Cecelia smiled. Sophie furrowed her eyebrows when she suddenly heard noises outside of the studio.

When Wilma saw her furrowed eyebrows, she said, "I'll take a look at what's happening outside."

Upon leaving the studio, she saw Rachel and a couple of other betrayers approaching her.

"We're filming an advertisement right now, Rachel. We don't welcome you here. Please leave." "Filming an advertisement? Wilma, please. Are you going to tell me you still refuse to give up? How are you going to film one without an ambassador or director? Don't tell me you're doing it yourself." Rachel was doubtful because she didn't see any news about it on the internet. "You— We do have an ambassador!" One of Wilma's subordinates couldn't hold back anymore. "Who is it?" Rachel, naturally, didn't believe it. "It's Cecelia, Cecelia Lance." "Ha!" Rachel sneered, "Why don't you say it's Jennifer Lawrence instead? Don't you know it's a bad idea to be overambitious, Wilma? Cecelia is a famous movie star. Even if she agrees to star in an advertisement, it's more likely she'll do it for the big, international brands! Even Lorelei is unwilling to film an advertisement for the current Transfix Cosmetics." "What's going on?" When Sophie walked out and saw Rachel, her eyebrows furrowed. She had a photographic memory, and she met Rachel once before, so she had some impression of her.

"I'll ask the security guards to come right away, Ms. Sophie," Wilma assured.

"Ah, so it's Ms. Sophie!" Rachel sneered. I can tell Tanner Group doesn't like her. Otherwise, Transfix

Cosmetics wouldn't have been handed to her.

"You have a problem with me?" Sophie glanced at her.

Rachel wanted to say something, but when she met Sophie's cold look, a chill ran down her spine. The words got caught in Rachel's throat. No matter how hard she tried, she could not voice them out.

"It's nothing." She squeezed the words out of her mouth. "We're only here to take a look at how you all

are doing! After all, we used to be colleagues. There's nothing wrong with that, right? Anyway, we should go! Ms. Crawford should be here at any second now!"

The reason Rachel came to visit Wilma and tried to stir up trouble was to vent her anger. Lorelei only had her debut not too long ago! How dare she act all snobbish and arrogant!

"It's windy outside, Ms. Sophie. You should go in!" Wilma suggested.

Jipsdale's temperature was currently sitting at a single-digit degree Celsius, and Sophie only wore a white hoodie with a pair of jeans.

Sophie returned to the studio while Wilma followed behind.

Even though Sophie was wearing an outfit of a common brand, her demeanor and aura wasn't
something other people could copy.
Upon entering the studio, Sophie saw Cecelia had finished eating the food and was drinking small sips
of water.
"I still need to go to class in the afternoon, so I won't be accompanying you. Leave in secret once the
filming is over." She didn't want to announce the matter to the public yet.
Cecelia was speechless. Only Sophie has the guts to speak to me like that.
At almost half-past two in the afternoon, Sophie ambled out of Senior Class 8.
The moment Ysabelle saw her, she immediately pulled her outside.
"What's wrong?" Sophie was confused.
"Let's skip classes today, Soph!" Ysabelle continued to pull Sophie down the stairs, as though she was
being chased by ghosts.
"Why?"
"Do you really need an excuse to skip class?"
Ysabelle raised her head and stared at the wall that was over two meters tall. Are we really going to

climb over the wall? Will our bones break if we fall?

Sophie stared at her friend nonchalantly. She's been talking about climbing walls and escaping class

for a while now. She's the one who said we can't escape through the front gate.

"Don't you want to climb the wall? Do it!" she urged.

Ysabelle shrunk slightly and gulped. "How about—"

Before she could say she wanted to give up, Sophie ran backward, then forward, and used the

momentum to leap onto the wall.

It shocked Ysabelle completely. Her jumping ability is remarkable!

"What are you waiting for?" Sophie spoke as she sat carefreely on the wall.

Ysabelle grabbed her hand. Wow, my heart is beating really fast. Why does this feel like we're eloping?

Sophie pulled her friend up and helped Ysabelle sit on the wall.

As they sat together, Ysabelle giggled. "It's only until today that I feel like my high-school life is

complete, Soph. It won't feel right if I don't skip classes at least once in high school."

Sophie rolled her eyes. Sometimes, I really have no idea what she's thinking. Well, I guess she got her



and exasperated face.

"You're not coming down?" Tristan opened his arms and spoke to Sophie.