

Pursuing 251

Chapter 251

My Figure Is Impeccable “D*mn—” Before Jack could finish his utterance, Sophie smacked him with the fly swatter again. “How dare you?” Cradling his face, Jack gaped at the girl before him incredulously. “Remember to stay far away when you see me next time. Otherwise, I won’t show you any more mercy.” I’m already very merciful today. “Sir!” Sophie called out to the shop owner. Immediately, the shop owner came out tremblingly. I thought she would end up in a wretched state today, but unexpectedly, these ruffians were the ones who suffered. “I’m sorry for ruining your table.

How much did it cost? I’ll compensate you.” Clocking the stunned look on his face, Sophie didn’t bother repeating the question but transferred him two hundred right away. This kind of table probably isn’t that expensive, so two hundred is enough. After paying, she walked out blithely. “Ahh! Hurry up and push the table away! How dare that d*mn Sophie put me through such great humiliation? I’ll definitely rip her to pieces!” It had only been a few months since they last saw each other, but Jack was once again so livid that steam was coming out of his ears. The weather in Horington that day was exceedingly good, with the sun shining brightly overhead. After exiting the restaurant, Sophie strolled along the familiar street. Only when it was almost time did she head to the designated meeting place.

Right on the dot, a boy in a black sweater, blue jeans, and a black baseball cap headed in her direction. When he had ascertained that it was Sophie in the flesh, he handed her a bag. Having done all that, he turned around and left without a single word. Sophie placed the bag on the chair beside her. She didn’t leave immediately but took out her earphones and plugged them in. Her initial plan was to listen to a song there, but no sooner had she tapped on the music player than a call came in. Therefore, she could only answer the call first. “Have you arrived?” The call was from Tristan. The moment the call was connected, his melodious voice drifted out of the earphones. “Yup. I’ve arrived long ago.” “Have you had lunch?” Her appetite isn’t that great, so she’s all the likelier to starve herself while out there. Recalling the plate of pasta earlier, Sophie answered with a chuckle, “Yup! What about you?

Don’t worry about me. I was in Horington for five years, after all.” Here, I’m considered a local, with home advantage. Who would dare provoke me? “Okay.” Tristan really wanted to go with her. Regretfully, he was indeed wrapped up in work these two days. “Remember to call me if you need anything.” He was still worried as he wasn’t by her side, no matter how capable she was. “Okay, I will. I’ll be hanging up if there’s nothing else.” Verily, Sophie had something else to do. “When are you coming back?” This is the most important of all! While she has only left for less than a day now, I can’t take this separation anymore. Sophie was rendered speechless. “We’ll see.” She couldn’t give him a specific time right then since she hadn’t even resolved her matters there. “Oh well.” Tristan couldn’t help heaving a sigh. Oh God, am I acting too clingy? Hearing his sigh, Sophie burst into laughter.

"It's only been less than six hours since I left, Mr. Tristan!" "Yeah." I know that, but I just worry when she's alone. After hanging up the phone, Sophie picked up the bag at the side and hailed a taxi to the most notorious street in Horington. Someone was already waiting for her there. "You're finally back?" The person who spoke was a breathtakingly stunning girl. She appeared to be in her twenties and wore an exquisite gown. Sophie tossed the backpack slung over her shoulder at the girl. "Why? Did something happen during my absence?" Her return this time was mainly because of Nalliance. Hugging the backpack she tossed at her, Muriel pouted. "I thought you were never coming back," she whined. How could she have the brazenness to leave Nalliance to a weak and fragile girl like me?

"That's enough. I'm back, so spit it out! What exactly is the matter?" Nalliance was an underground organization Sophie took over, specializing in cases even the SWAT team couldn't solve. It was founded by a retired member of the special forces. Back then, that special forces member expended tremendous effort before he succeeded in convincing Sophie to take over Nalliance. However, the outside world had no idea about it. "Oh yes, you know Eustace, right? He came to Horington. Lend him a hand if he needs any help." The two of them arrived at Nalliance's underground base. It was an underground dungeon, for it was unbelievably vast. But then, the average person could never possibly step foot in there in his lifetime. "Eustace? Who's that?" Muriel drawled indifferently. Upon arriving at

her base in Nalliance, Sophie turned on the black computer within and started dealing with Nalliance's matters. Her movements were exceedingly swift.

Even Muriel, who had been working under her for a long time, was floored. In no time, a lot of information that wasn't there previously was added to Nalliance's internal system. All of it played a crucial role in the development of Nalliance. Admiration was written all over Muriel's face. "How could you be such a genius, Sophie?" She's truly terrifying! Sophie pushed Muriel, who draped herself all over her, away. Honestly, she had no interest in the latter's curvy figure. "Okay, the matter has been resolved." Clapping her hands once, she restarted the system and checked everything over. "Don't go back to Jipsdale, Sophie. Isn't it great to stay at Nalliance?" Why does she still want to leave when this organization of ours is so interesting? "I'll come back and visit you when I'm free." Nalliance couldn't be moved to Jipsdale. Although everything done by the organization was justifiably righteous, it couldn't exist in a place like Jipsdale. Muriel went silent, dumbstruck. "You were gone for four or five months, yet you're claiming that you'd come back and visit me? We had a deal, Sophie! I was only to manage Nalliance on your behalf temporarily!" This time, Sophie was rendered speechless. Back then, who was the one who insisted on coming to Nalliance? But now, she's disdaining it. Subsequently, the two of them left Nalliance and took a taxi to Muriel's residence. "Go and shower, Sophie. Then, wait for me in bed, okay?" Muriel wore a salacious expression on her face. Despite her indecorous expression, she still looked alluring since she was a beauty. "Buzz off." Sophie, on the other hand, was accustomed to her improper ways. She slammed the door right in Muriel's face. Verily, she didn't want to see the latter waiting for her in bed in her birthday suit when she stepped out of the bathroom after taking a shower later.

Although Muriel was a beautiful lady, such a scene was too raunchy for her. Truly, she couldn't quite accept it. "Sophie, my figure is impeccable. Do you really not want to have a look?" Muriel giggled as she spoke. In response, Sophie rolled her eyes, not in the mood to entertain her. Just as she had turned on her laptop, she received a video call from Arius. "You went overboard, Sophie! I only advised

you out of consideration for your safety! How dare you block my number? Here's a word of warning from me—come back quickly! Otherwise... Never mind, let's talk business. Nicholas has gone to Horington."

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How Breathtakingly Stunning "I see." Ugh! Nicholas really doesn't know the meaning of giving up! Nicholas Sable was a man who was extreme to the core. He was entirely obsessed with capturing Sophie and keeping her by his side without giving a whit about her willingness to do so. In all honesty, Sophie didn't want to see him ever again. "Well? You're shocked, aren't you? You thought that Nicholas didn't dare go to Canada, but you totally underestimated his possessiveness toward you." Helplessness inundated Arius. I've told her countless times, but she simply wouldn't listen. Look what has happened now! What is she going to do now that he has gone to Harington?

"You think too much. Do you think I'll be afraid of him?" So what if he's ruthless? I'm no easy prey either. He'd best not appear before me. Otherwise, I'd make him regret it for the rest of his life! "Don't do anything rash, Sophie. Even internationally speaking, his capabilities are unquestionably top-notch. If you really piss him off, things won't end up well for you. How about this? Take a flight to England right away. You're on vacation anyway, so it doesn't matter." "No, thanks." "Why?" Arius exclaimed. Even Barney has to show Nicholas a measure of respect. Therefore, is she not aware of how terrifying the man is?

Finally, he lamented, "How stubborn!" "All right, I'm going to take a shower, so we'll talk another time." After saying that, Sophie ended the video call directly. Then, she went to the bathroom for a shower. "Do you think I'm just like you? Fleeing in the face of problems is not my style. He might have arrived in Horington, but it all hinges on whether he can find me." Is Wings of Light a mere adornment if I don't even have that much confidence? As Sophie didn't bring any clothes with her, Muriel prepared some clothes for her. The instant she laid eyes on the ultra-short gown, regret swamped her. She's a fanatic about gowns, wearing them all four seasons of the year. Why was I hoping for some ordinary clothes from her?

She really didn't want to wear it, but there was nothing else to wear. Thus, she had no choice but to change into the silver gown. When she opened the door, Muriel was already waiting on the other side. At the sight of Sophie coming out, she couldn't help whistling. "What a great figure, Sophie! Have you ever considered being a model?" Sophie pushed the beauty in front of her away. At the moment, she had already changed into a gown and restyled her hair. On the whole, she looked just like a beautiful princess who had stepped out of a movie. "Truthfully speaking, I felt that this gown would suit you perfectly when I spotted it. After seeing you in it now, I know my taste is indeed impeccable." "Stop that. What are we having for dinner?" "We naturally have to go out to eat when you're dressed so stunningly. Let's go! I've already prepared high heels for you." Muriel took out a shoebox.

Sophie's head started throbbing when she caught sight of the high heels in it. "Don't be so stubborn, okay? Don't tell me, you want to wear sneakers with a gown. I'm really adamant when it comes to dressing. Listen to me. I'll bring you out in search of handsome men." Failing to convince Muriel otherwise, Sophie could only put on the pair of high heels and resign herself to her fate. "Smile. Don't be so stern, won't you?" Muriel left with Sophie, arm in arm. She then drove and brought Sophie to a restaurant that recently enjoyed much acclaim. They both wore gorgeous gowns, each beautiful in their own rights. As soon as they stepped into the restaurant, they snagged everyone's attention. Muriel was exceedingly gratified at everyone's reaction. This is exactly the reaction I wanted. Sure enough, Sophie's beauty is unparalleled! "Are we really just here for dinner today, Muriel?"

Just as they arrived, Sophie sensed that the atmosphere there was off. While everyone was eating, the air simply didn't feel right. Muriel threw her a complimentary gaze. "Yup! Anyway, let's eat first. It's no big deal." In return, Sophie cast her a disbelieving look. Muriel took her arm, acting all intimate with her. "Don't worry, for I won't sabotage you!" Dragging her over to an empty table, she then summoned the server. In line with her beauty, even her action of summoning the server was enthralling. "Hey, pretties. We haven't eaten either. How about eating together?" While the server was still there, a few rich heirs sauntered over. Muriel still had some plans, so she naturally couldn't afford to get into a fight. Left with no other choice, she could only reply with a smile, "I'm sorry, gentlemen, but we've got dates already."

"Don't turn us down, pretties. We..." Alas, the few rich heirs weren't willing to give up the opportunity to dine with the two beauties. Sophie grew impatient.

Glimpsing her expression, Muriel knew that she had gotten irritated. If I don't deal with these few men quickly, my plan tonight will be ruined when she makes a move later. She threw someone at the side a look. At once, some men came over and escorted the rich heirs away. "You haven't changed at all." She's still as impatient at everything. Sophie drew a stalk of rose out of the vase and studied it. This flower is beautiful. When a lady held a flower in her hands, it made for a riveting sight. Even a beauty like Muriel couldn't help feeling envious upon seeing such a scene. Taking out her phone, she snapped a picture of it. After noticing Muriel's action, Sophie rolled her eyes at her in exasperation.

“Look, aren’t my photography skills superb?” Muriel sent the photo to Sophie. For some inexplicable reason, Sophie forwarded it to Tristan. By the time she realized what she had done and wanted to recall it, it was already too late. Words eluded her, and her face darkened frightfully. Great, just great. I wonder what Mr. Tristan will think. Why on earth did I send the photo to him? “What’s wrong?” When Muriel saw that Sophie looked as though she wanted to skin her alive, her arrogant expression turned much more subdued. Meanwhile, Tristan was having a meeting when he received the photo from Sophie.

He already had several meetings that day. Without warning, he was greeted by the photo of her in a gown while holding an exquisite rose. Right then, only three words remained in his mind—how breathtakingly stunning! That mere photo had him staring at it for several minutes. Noticing that he was spacing out while gazing at his phone, Felix leaned over, curious to know what held his attention. And so, he ended up glimpsing the arresting photo of Sophie. “Oh my God, I didn’t expect this of Sophie! She’s skinny, yet when she’s in a gown, she tempts—” Before he had finished speaking, a sharp glance from Tristan had him shutting up immediately. Okay, then. Sophie belongs to him, and no one else can even take a look at her. “Seriously, what’s Sophie doing in Horington?

Is she joining a beauty pageant? She looks ravishing!” The instant Charles and Sean heard Felix’s comment, they likewise leaned over for a look. Unfortunately, Tristan had already put his phone away. However, that only made them all the more curious. “Let’s take a break. Excuse me while I reply to a WhatsApp message.” That promptly had everyone at a loss for words.

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Stunning “Mr. Tristan, you’re simply replying to a WhatsApp message. Do you really need to hide from us?” Felix teased. Tristan ignored him and simply left the conference room. Felix couldn’t resist commenting, “I would never have imagined that this is how the great Mr. Tristan will be when he’s in love.” Charles said, “All right, stop messing with him. You’re only asking for a beating. It’s only natural that he cares about an incredible woman like Sophie.” Sean continued working. He had nothing to add to that conversation. Tristan made his way to the floor-to-ceiling window and fished his phone out of his pocket.

He stared at the photo for a while before giving Sophie a video call. He had always known that Sophie was especially stunning, but he didn’t expect her to be that attractive in a gown. Sophie was about to eat when she received Tristan’s call. She glared at Muriel, who didn’t even know what was going on. “What’s up with you, Sophie? You finally came back, and you’re already glaring at me. Did I do something wrong?” I’ve been working my butt off for you, so can you stop being so mean? Sophie

simply couldn't be nice when she thought about what Muriel had done. This is all her fault, and I can't believe she doesn't even know her mistakes. "I have to use the restroom," Sophie said, then got up and left. Muriel left her fork in her mouth. Her eyes shone with sadness as she watched Sophie leave. Did I really do something unforgivable? Is it really that bad? Sophie walked out before she picked up Tristan's call. Indeed, she could be seen in a stunning gown.

"Sophie, do you realize you are tempting people to commit crimes?" Sophie was speechless. What kind of logic is that? "But you look great in that gown," complimented Tristan. My Sophie is stunning no matter what she wears. "Uh, I accidentally sent you that photo, Mr. Tristan. Just ignore it and pretend you saw nothing." Something was about to take place in the restaurant, and she couldn't leave Muriel alone to deal with it. "Okay, but you must wear that gown for me when you're back." Tristan wanted to see her looking that stunning in person. Sophie was at a loss for words. I didn't put this gown on out of

my own free will, you know? Despite those thoughts, Sophie couldn't bring herself to turn him down when she saw the expectant look in his eyes. "All right. I have to go now, so I'm hanging up." "Be careful out there, okay?" "I will." Sophie understood that Tristan was worried about her, so she nodded obediently to put his mind at ease. After hanging up, she calmly made her way back. Muriel breathed a sigh of relief when she saw her return. "It's just a photo.

Do you really have to be that mad?" Muriel felt aggrieved. She honestly didn't know what was so infuriating about that. "Let's just eat." Oh, forget it. It's not a big deal. There's no need to stay mad at her. As expected, a man showed up with a briefcase while they were eating. Muriel switched on her phone and showed Sophie the photo of the man. "See that? This is the drug lord who is wanted globally. He doesn't look like a criminal, right?" The drug lord in question was so good that even the SWAT team failed to capture him. The authorities in Anglandur couldn't apprehend him either.

Sophie frowned. I knew this was not a simple matter. I bet Eustace and the others are actually here to capture this drug lord. Now that they're here, should Nalliance fall back? "Get this, Sophie. The reward for apprehending this man is one hundred million. Words have been released internationally that whoever catches this man will be rewarded with one hundred million!" "So?" Sophie didn't understand her point of saying all that. "Well, I'm quite short of money. How about we go get him together? That way, we can split the hundred million between us." The mere thought of having all that money to spend made Muriel feel excited. She had her eyes on so many gowns, and she was determined to bring all of them home with her. Realization dawned on Sophie when she saw the smile on Muriel's face. "There I was wondering why you've been asking me to come back.

Turns out it's all for that money." That international criminal is someone even Eustace has a problem dealing with. Does she really think the two of us can accomplish what Eustace and his team couldn't? Muriel reached out and held Sophie's hand. "Sophie, this guy is an international sensation. If you can

catch him, your reputation will soar to greater heights. By then, many people will come and butter us up. Man, I can already imagine how amazing that feeling would be.” “Sorry, but I am not interested,”

replied Sophie. I have no use for a great reputation, anyway. “Don’t you want to be like Phantom and have everyone worship you?” “Not at all.” Fame was a lifetime burden for many, and Sophie didn’t want to be one of them. The drug lord left the restaurant after having his meal.

As he walked out the entrance, Sophie shot a look at him. To be honest, he doesn’t look like a drug lord at all. Muriel wasn’t worried. She had spent the last few days spying on that drug lord and learning his routines. “Seriously, Sophie, how are you uninterested in everything? I mean, is there anything out there that can get your heart pumping with excitement?” As far as Muriel was concerned, Sophie was a mystery. Right then, Eustace and his team showed up. Sophie did not expect to run into them here. I guess they’re only here to catch that drug lord. When Eustace entered the restaurant and saw Sophie, his eyes widened in surprise. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Upon taking a closer look, he confirmed it was the cool young woman. However, the young woman who was always in a hoodie or T-shirt was wearing a gown that day, and he didn’t expect her to look that stunning in it.

Danny was dumbfounded as well. “D*mn! Captain Sheppard, are my eyes playing tricks on me, or is that really Sophie Tanner?” Danny had read countless poems describing incredibly beautiful women. One of them even claimed that time stopped when a gorgeous woman entered the room. Danny had always thought that the poem was corny and exaggerated because there was no way a woman that beautiful even existed. Until that day, he finally understood what the poet meant. “Yeah, that’s her,” replied Eustace. He was certain of it because Sophie was the kind of woman who left a lasting impression on others’ minds. The aura she exuded was simply too unique.

That was why she was always the center of attention no matter where she went. “Captain Sheppard, how can a woman be that attractive? I bet there are countless men out there courting her. Looks like you have your work cut out for you,” Danny said. If Captain Sheppard gets together with Sophie, then there’s a chance she will join our team. With Captain Sheppard and Sophie on our side, the team’s future will be ever so bright. “Okay, that’s enough. You guys head over there. Be careful not to expose

yourselves. I’ll go over and take a look.” Sophie knew them. Since they were there on a mission, they couldn’t risk exposing themselves.

A Chance Encounter “Go on, Captain Sheppard. Good luck. You can do it. I have faith in you.” Sophie is so beautiful that anyone, even someone as stoic as Captain Sheppard, will fall for her. Eustace rolled his eyes at Danny. How have I never noticed what a gossip this guy is? Immediately, Danny left to look for his colleagues. No matter what, he was still on duty. He had to put everything aside and focus on his job. Eustace made his way to Sophie’s table and, like a gentleman, asked, “Can I take this seat?” Muriel noticed Eustace as soon as he walked into the restaurant because the aura he exuded differed from others. He was the kind of man who was hard to ignore. But remembering that Sophie was not into men, Muriel was about to reject Eustace when she saw Sophie nod. “Huh? You guys know each other?” Muriel’s curiosity was piqued. Sophie gave Muriel a look.

“This is Eustace.” “Wait. Eustace?” What is going on between Sophie and this Eustace guy? She just asked me to do a favor for him, and now he’s here. Is there something between the two of them? “Have we met before?” asked Eustace. He knew Sophie but had zero recollection of the other woman sitting there. “No, not at all.” Hmm... Sophie doesn’t look as though she’s in love with the guy, though. Gah, never mind. I’ll ask her about this later after we get home. For now, I’ll just help Sophie watch her back since this guy is a stranger to me. “What a coincidence. I didn’t think I’d run into you here.” Sophie had been showing up at the most crucial time. Eustace didn’t believe that everything was just a coincidence. He wondered if Sophie, who was an expert in defusing bombs, had anything to do with the man they were apprehending that day. Eustace had always been someone who kept his cards close to his chest. Despite his suspicions, he didn’t show it on his face. Unfortunately, Sophie wasn’t an average girl. The slightest glance from Eustace was enough for her to decipher what he was thinking. However, she didn’t think it was necessary for her to explain herself to Eustace. After all, he was no better than a stranger to her. “Are you done eating?” Sophie asked. Muriel nodded right away. “I’m done. Let’s go.” Before leaving, she glanced at Eustace a few times.

As soon as they left the restaurant, Muriel grabbed Sophie’s hand and started bombarding her with questions. “Be honest with me, Sophie. What is your relationship with that Eustace guy?” “What do you think?” asked Sophie lazily. “Okay, to be honest, I think he looks kinda scary. And I suppose he’s not really your type?” “Oh? Then tell me, what exactly is my type?” Sophie didn’t know the answer to that question herself, so she was genuinely curious when she heard what Muriel said. “I don’t really know how to describe it, but my gut tells me he’s not your type.” Sophie looked at Eustace as though he were a stranger to her. Well, maybe he is a little more than a stranger. She got me to help him out, after all. But she doesn’t act as though she’s into him. “Mm.” Sophie thought that Muriel’s answer was acceptable. “But seriously, though, are you really not interested in this case, Sophie?”

I think it’s rather exciting. Let’s do this together. I don’t think I can do everything on my own.” Muriel knew her skills weren’t good enough. That was why she had been calling Sophie and trying to get the latter to join her in her quest to apprehend the drug lord. “Muriel, you can’t handle that drug lord, so just give up.” “Sophie, are you scared? I don’t think I’ve ever heard about you being afraid of anyone before.” This young woman before me is a lone wolf and a hero. She has dealt with situations a hundred times worse and defeated enemies a hundred times stronger. What is there for her to be afraid of? “All

right, that's enough. I'm putting an end to this discussion. Eustace and the others are already here. Just leave it alone." Sophie thought that she didn't need to get involved in something so messy since Eustace was already there. "This is different. A hundred million, Sophie." Muriel felt as if she was sitting on a thousand needles when she thought about someone else getting that money. "Muriel, are you really short of money? Stop messing with me, will you?" She comes from a rich family. How shameless of her to say that. "Of course I am. My family froze my account.

I have to do everything on my own now." Muriel's parents had frozen her bank accounts as she refused to go home and inherit the family's property. "You have no idea how terrible things are for me." She looked as though she was on the verge of tears as she spoke. Sophie couldn't help rolling her eyes. "Muriel, I suddenly think you are better suited for acting." "Okay, fine. I'll drop it. My pitiful act doesn't work against an extremely cruel woman like you, anyway." The two of them returned to Muriel's place

after that. "Rest well and don't think about anything else." Muriel really is a handful sometimes. "Oh, don't give me that look, and don't worry. That drug lord is a merciless killer, and I'm not suicidal. I won't go after him on my own." If Muriel was fearless, she wouldn't have asked Sophie to come in the first place. "If you're really short of money, I'll transfer you some tomorrow."

Muriel definitely wasn't a match against that drug lord. If she were to go after him on her own, she would surely perish. "I know I'm not a match against him, Sophie, but what about that Eustace guy? Do you think he has what it takes to apprehend him?" Eustace is considered Sophie's friend, right? Why else would she ask me to help him? I wonder if he's in danger now... "You know, just last month, many FBA members died." "Yeah, I know." Sophie knew a little about that. She's right. The people from Anglandur were chasing after that drug lord when their cars toppled. I wonder how Eustace and the others are now. Can they handle this mission on their own? "Eustace has a strong sense of justice, doesn't he? I get the feeling that..." Muriel began talking nonstop. "Also, I think they will make a move tonight."

"Muriel, I've been meaning to ask you something: why is the drug lord in Horington?" With many Interpol officers going after him, why would he take a risk like this? "Oh, that? I haven't figured that out." Muriel, as a member of Nalliance, actually felt a little defeated about it.

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Divo "Mr. Tristan, the drug lord is in Horington," reported Felix as soon as he received the news. They had been going after that drug lord for quite some time. "Horington?" Why did the drug lord come to Harington? Didn't he just make a mess in Anglandur a month ago? "Have our people get ready. We'll return to Harington tonight." "Mr. Tristan, are you going back to Horington to get that drug lord? Or are

you doing so for Sophie?" Felix had already made the arrangements, but he couldn't resist asking. "Is that important?"

There isn't a conflict of interest, so why does the reason I'm going back matter at all? "No, not at all. I was just asking," Felix said. "Are you two going?" Charles and Sean had always been uninterested in matters as such. They would usually keep watch in the base camp. "I don't think so. There are a lot of things I have to take care of at home these days," Charles said. Winter's issue had yet to be resolved. She wouldn't go to Alcindor. "I have a few active cases, so I won't be going either," Sean said. Those cases were rather challenging, so he had to focus on them. "In that case, Mr. Tristan and I will be the only ones going, then." Charles chuckled. "Why does Mr. Tristan look especially happy about it?"

Is it because he'll get to see Sophie soon? My gosh, it's only been a day. Is it really necessary?" "Don't you know? Love drives people crazy," Felix teased. Tristan could not care less about them at all. None of that mattered to him. He couldn't wait to fly to Sophie when he thought about how he'd get to see her in a gown. That night, at seven o'clock, Eustace led the SWAT team to meet up with a team of local police officers. They had been planning for a long time just to catch that notorious drug lord that night. Before they left, their leader gave them a final lecture. Danny complained, "Why is he talking so much? We have to leave and strike while the iron before the drug lord gets away again."

Eustace gave Danny a look, and the latter immediately shut up. When their leader finished his speech, Eustace said to everyone, "Our target is a merciless killer, so everyone is to be extra careful. I hope that all twelve of us will return safely." That was what Eustace wished for every mission. He wanted the

missions to go smoothly without anyone getting hurt or injured. Unfortunately, that was rarely the case. "Don't worry, Captain Sheppard. We'll definitely be careful," said a member of the special forces who was in his forties and was about to retire. He came from a family of farmers, so he was rather honest. "Okay. Let's move out." Meanwhile, Tristan and Felix had already got off the plane. "Mr. Tristan, should we call Sophie now?" They had arrived in Horington, so it was natural for Felix to assume that Tristan would want to call Sophie. "No. We'll call her once this is over."

Tristan knew that he wouldn't be able to explain himself if he were to call her at that moment. Hence, he decided it was better not to call her at all. "Okay." I guess that's a wise choice. This is a men's thing. Sophie is strong, but she is still a woman and shouldn't be dragged into this. "Are we going to apprehend that guy right now?" asked Felix. He already had his men on standby. "Hang on for now. If Eustace can capture the guy, then there is no need for us to get involved." Their best-case scenario was still for the SWAT team to catch the drug lord. "Okay." Several black cars were already parked outside and waiting for them. Tristan got into one of them, and Felix took the passenger seat after he closed the door for Tristan. This will probably be a tough battle. I hope Eustace can handle it.

“Are we really not going to check things out?” asked Muriel. She couldn’t help thinking about it because it looked fun. This is a golden opportunity. We will never get a shot like this again. “Let’s go.” Sophie stood up. Hearing that, Muriel immediately jumped from her seat. Finally! Yes! It’s been so long since I’ve experienced this joy. This is going to be so much fun. Muriel got Sophie an outfit that was suitable for combat. After that, the two ladies went to change their clothes. They were both wearing all black. Even their caps were black. Muriel tossed two guns to Sophie because a situation like that warranted them. Sophie caught those guns with ease. She loaded the guns and holstered them before putting on her sunglasses. It had been quite some time since Muriel had seen that side of Sophie. D*mn, she’s so cool. With those black leather pants wrapped around her legs, Sophie looked even sexier than usual. “What are you looking at? Let’s go.” “Sophie, aren’t you going to put on your mask?” It’s way too dangerous for her to leave just like that. Muriel tossed her the mask. A sense of nostalgia hit Sophie hard when she held the mask, which hadn’t been used for quite some time. This time, the deal would

take place at the beach. Sophie was a little speechless when she saw Muriel’s luxury car. “Ms. Peterson, will it kill you to keep a low profile?”

My gosh, we’re not going to a fancy ball or a closing ceremony, so what’s with the car? “What? I thought the car looks nice. Don’t you think so?” Muriel found the car matched them rather well. Sophie was lost for words. “It’s been a while since you have done something like this, hasn’t it, Sophie? Be extra careful later and don’t get hurt.” Is she looking down on me? “Don’t worry about me. In fact, I’ll be thankful if you can take care of yourself and not slow me down.” Everyone there would be a fighting expert, so Sophie’s concern was not unfounded. “Hey! I’ve gotten much better at this, and—you know what? I’m not even going to talk about this. You can see for yourself later.”

It didn’t take long before they arrived at the location where the drug lord was supposed to make a deal. “Seriously, this guy has quite the nerves,” Muriel commented. “What’s his name by the way?” Sophie asked, as Muriel had yet to mention it. “No idea, but everyone calls him S.” Sophie didn’t know what to say about that. You don’t even know his name, yet you’re aiming for that one hundred million. What is wrong with you? It was one in the morning, and there was total silence. It was also the perfect time to do something shady. Two groups showed up at the beach. Everyone was wearing a black outfit and looked as though they were a force to be reckoned with. Sophie and Muriel were standing some distance away. The former was using a pair of binoculars to see how things were progressing. My guess is that S is not here yet. Both parties are on standby, so it is likely they are waiting for him to show up.

“That S is such a divo, huh?” commented Sophie. I can’t believe he has over two hundred subordinates waiting for him. “Well, you’ve seen him before, and you gotta admit he’s kinda hot.” Muriel smiled. “Is he?” Muriel has seriously got to do something about her lack of taste in men.

Wild And Cold “You think he’s not? Don’t think lesser of other people’s looks just because you’re beautiful, Sophie. Honestly, S is considered a handsome guy. What a pity he’s a drug lord.” Truth be told, looks are a new justice. S is still pretty handsome. “I must remind you he’s a model who kills without batting an eye.” S finally arrived on a chopper, clad in a black leather jacket and a helmet. The roar of his chopper heralded his arrival in a most outlandish fashion. Sure enough, he is rather flashy. The chopper ground against the asphalt, producing a screech during a stunning U-turn before stopping between the two parties. The crowd was in high spirits at S’ arrival. The Boss is so cool! S removed his helmet. “Pay up.” He spoke briskly. Payment in exchange for the goods. Those were the rules.

The other party immediately took out several briefcases and opened them for S to inspect. Satisfied by the sight of the money, S then produced a briefcase from the back of his chopper and opened it for their inspection. “Rest assured when I conduct business.” His reputation on the international scene was his brand. “We trust you!” Just when both parties were about to make the trade, the police, with Eustace in the lead, dashed over and surrounded them. S looked at the dense wall of policemen with a bloodthirsty smile, looking like the devil from hell. “I’ve only just gone on a killing spree in Anglandur. This looks fun! We’ll make the trade another time,” S said to the other party before turning away. It’s not safe to hold on to so much cash with so many cops around today. “Let’s make the trade, S!” The other party needed the goods urgently, and there was no telling how long they would have to wait. “Do you think it’s not burdensome for me to carry so much cash?” S ignored them, then took the goods and hopped back on his chopper. “We must capture S this time!”

Eustace declared to his subordinates from the special forces. “Don’t worry, Captain Sheppard! We will not miss this opportunity!” Many of their comrades had fallen because of S. They were determined to capture him this time and avenge their fallen brothers. Only a few people were at the pier in the dead of night, making it practical for a gunfight to ensue. Eustace led his men over, but the forces on both sides

were not easy to deal with. S was cunning. Amid the chaos, he took the goods with him on his chopper and escaped. Muriel flung her binoculars aside at the sight. “D*mn it. He’s getting away!” Muriel was about to go after him, but Sophie stopped her. “Put on your mask!” Although what they were doing was not anything wrong, it would not do them any good if they exposed their identity. “Good thinking!” Muriel immediately put on her mask. It was an exquisite one, identical to Sophie’s, and pleasant to look at. Sophie then put on hers and got into the car with Muriel.

“Let me drive.” Time was of the essence in such situations. “Okay.” Sophie’s driving skills are many times better than mine. We need to catch up to S to capture him. At the same time, Felix said to Tristan, “By the looks of it, Mr. Tristan, I don’t think this Eustace can handle it.” Tristan, too, had a pair of binoculars in his hands and had also seen the escape route taken by S. “Let’s go!” S has provoked us by wrecking

havoc on our territory. We will not let S return in one piece. Otherwise, how else will I command respect? "All right." Felix handed Tristan his custom-made pistol, which was special for its feature of storing additional bullets. Just when S thought he had secured his escape, a car swerved beautifully and blocked his path. S snorted after peering into the car and finding two masked women. I must be so attractive that even women are after me. Do I look like a pushover? He beckoned the two young women in the car with his finger provocatively. "F*ck you, S! There I was saying he was handsome," Muriel fumed, wanting nothing more than to cut him into a million pieces. However, Sophie was much more direct. She drove the car straight toward S and his chopper. S did not expect the woman to be that vicious. Her eyes, especially, looked wild and cold.

Seeing that the sports car was about to knock into him, S leaped from his chopper, pulled out a pistol from his waistband, and shot their vehicle. Without hesitation, Sophie held the steering wheel with one hand while lifting her pistol in the other and opened fire. At that sight, Muriel quickly took aim as well. S took a bullet and immediately began charting his escape. Noticing a warehouse at the side, he immediately hid inside. He had assumed that Sophie was a woman who didn't know better. Yet little did he expect her to be skilled at shooting. Not only did she shoot me, but she also managed to avoid my shots.

Who is this woman? Is she someone from Interpol? I've never heard of anybody in Interpol being that good! What the hell is going on? Sophie and Muriel exchanged a look upon seeing S enter the warehouse. "Be careful," Sophie reminded Muriel. In circumstances like these, Muriel had to look after herself, as Sophie could not afford to watch her the entire time. Muriel flashed an okay sign and said confidently, "Don't worry. I'm not the same Muriel as I used to be." Now, I am wholly capable of protecting myself! I will never put myself in those situations ever again. Sophie was pleased to see how the other woman could still face everything that had happened with such stoicism. Muriel has matured. However, I'm not sure whether such maturity is good or bad. "D*mn. Aside from Eustace and his men, there's a third party!

Who the hell are they?" Tristan and Felix had arrived in their car in time to witness the scene earlier. "They look like two women, Mr. Tristan!" Women these days are formidable. The way she drove was reckless but cool. D*mn! "Let's go and take a look!" I don't care who they are! Since we're here, we must capture S no matter the cost. He won't get away this time. Felix had no objections. At that moment, he was intrigued by the two women and was wondering if they were interested in joining him and Tristan.

Chapter 257

Hostage Sophie noticed something awry as soon as she entered the warehouse. It was filled with barrels of gasoline. The place would explode if someone opened fire, and nobody would be able to walk out of

there alive by then. "Don't shoot," Sophie cautioned Muriel. Looks like it has to be resolved with fists this time! Muriel nodded, understanding the situation at once. "What do we do now? I feel like we're currently wading in murky waters."

What's more, coming here was my idea. Muriel was not concerned at all when it came to marksmanship, as she had undergone special training and passed many levels of tests to qualify to join Alliance. However, her confidence wavered at the mention of a fistfight. "What say we forget it, Sophie?" He is an outlaw who has nothing left to lose, but we're not. We still have families. We would likely be charred beyond recognition in such a place. Sophie glanced at her. Doesn't she find it ridiculous to talk about giving up at this juncture? It's not like we can back out at this point, anyway. Right then, the entrance slammed shut. S was evidently holding a grudge and intended to deal with them once and for all. Muriel looked helpless. "I know we can't open fire in such a place, but I wonder if S has enough brains to know that. What if he opens fire?" "Don't worry. S is an intelligent criminal. He won't be that stupid." Now is the time to see who the better fighter is! "Stay close to me, got it?"

As long as Muriel stays by my side, there won't be any problem. "Don't worry. I'll stay close to you. I'm actually terrified of death." Despite the conflict with her family, Muriel still loved them dearly. I joined Nalliance because I was interested, and also for that d*mned sense of justice. Suddenly, the lights in the warehouse were put out by S. Muriel clutched Sophie's arm. What do we do now? Large gasoline barrels, taller than an average person, littered the warehouse; they did not know where S was at that moment. Sophie tapped her shoulder. "Hide here and don't make a sound. Don't come out no matter what happens, understand?" She was not afraid at all when it came to single combat. "I..."

Muriel faltered. How can I let Sophie risk herself like that? I was the one who wanted to come! "Don't worry. Just trust me." Hiding there was not an option. Besides, it went against Sophie's character of meeting challenges head-on. It was completely dark in the warehouse, so she had to rely on her sense of hearing. Right then, somebody grabbed Sophie's shoulder from the back. She retaliated immediately by grabbing their arm. The two began to fight. Sophie attacked S, who, as an internationally feared drug lord, had decent skills of his own. As a result, their fight was intense, as none of them could gain an advantage over the other. S was especially excited as it had been a long time since he had encountered such a skilled opponent—and a woman at that. "Not bad. You can parry so many of my strikes!" S finally spoke. His voice was rather pleasant. Sophie ignored him. Instead, she focused her attacks on his gunshot wound and landed a kick. S yelled in pain.

He had lost much blood from the shot and had only managed to bandage it hastily earlier. With her merciless kick, surely, it must be bleeding again. "I like how untamed you are, pretty lady. Come with me, and I can give you whatever you want." This woman is skilled. If she follows me, I'll no doubt grow more powerful. "Perhaps you should remove your mask. If I like what I see, I'll take you in." S leered at her curves and especially her long legs. How seductive! Sophie did not respond. She gave him a kick, but he managed to dodge it. Upon realizing that he was no match for her, S hid away. The two began a

cautious game of cat and mouse in the warehouse, each wary of the skills of the other. None of them dared act carelessly. At that moment, an evil smile appeared on S' lips when he discovered the other woman. Muriel thought she had hidden well, yet she was still discovered by S. Since she had been discovered, there was nothing she could do but put up a fight, although it was evident that she was going to lose. S' intention was clear. He wanted to capture her and threatened Sophie.

The two began sparring. Before long, S sent Muriel to the ground with a kick. Muriel was beginning to regret having Sophie come here when she fell to his strike. As if coming here isn't bad enough, I am now being used to threaten Sophie. It is an unforgivable mistake on my part. Muriel's plan to escape was foiled by a glinting knife pressed against her neck. She was already his captive by the time Sophie heard the noise and rushed over. S appeared delighted by the sight of the women before him. "How do

you think I should deal with you both?" S let his hand wander all over Muriel's back. "I'm very pleased with both of your figures. Spend the night with me, and I'll let the matters of tonight slide. What do you say?" They will naturally say yes to anything I say, as they are now in my hands.

"Leave me!" Muriel clenched her fists. She regretted bringing Sophie here. Sophie glanced at Muriel. She really thinks too much. We came together, so how can I leave her behind? S raised his eyebrows, confident she would not desert her comrade. "You underestimate your friend, pretty lady. Does she look like somebody who would leave you behind?" "Let go of her, and I'll come with you," Sophie said. "I was the one who shot you, anyway." Even if he wants to avenge himself, it is only proper if he takes it out on me. "No." Muriel shook her head. I will not let S take Sophie away even if I am to die here. Sophie is the successor of Nalliance, hand-picked by the founder himself. If something happens to Sophie today, I will never forgive myself for as long as I live. "Enough nonsense. Let her go, and I'll come with you."

"No. You are both coming with me." S was not stupid. She would beat him to death if he let go of her. She must be joking. Do I look like somebody who is easy to fool? "We should get going now. If we don't, nobody can leave when Eustace gets here."

Chapter 258

First Confrontation With a hostage in his hands, S was no longer afraid of anything. Right then, Tristan and Felix opened the door and came in. Tristan seized the opportune moment to sweep S to the ground. S did not expect anybody else to be in the warehouse, as he did not even hear them breathe. Caught by surprise by the assault upon him, S loosened his grip on Muriel. Sophie caught her and pulled her to her side. Tristan? Isn't he in Jipsdale? What is he doing here? Sophie pulled Muriel away as Tristan and S began brawling. Both of their movements were clean and precise. Tristan, however, was obviously a better fighter than S. After being sent to the ground again with another kick, S pulled out his pistol. "This

place is filled with gasoline. What do you think will happen if I open fire?" S had never encountered such a formidable opponent before. Escaping that place was the only thought he had at that moment. Tristan was unafraid. "Is that so? Fire away, then." He hated it when people threatened him and was not going to accept threats from anybody.

"Let's go." Muriel was worried that S would open fire. It would be too late to run by then. "Okay." Tristan's purpose for coming here, and his connection with the batch of goods, are questions that need further investigation upon our return. When the women turned to leave, Felix hurriedly came over to stand in their way. "Apologies, ladies. You cannot leave yet." We must get to the bottom of the women's allegiance and their purpose for appearing here today. Tristan gazed at Sophie, who averted her eyes as she was worried he would recognize her through her mask. "What has our identities got to do with you?"

Muriel tugged Sophie, intending to make a run for it. Sophie did not speak, as she feared the men would recognize her voice. Felix quickly blocked them in their path when he saw them making a run for it. Sophie frowned. It looks like we won't be able to leave here without a fight. If that's the case, a fight we shall have. S did not wish to die as well, so he did not open fire. As a result, he and Tristan resumed their fight. He would keep fighting as long as he was still alive. He was not the type of person

to give up easily. Felix was very curious about the two women. He reached out to remove their masks. Sophie became wary about her disguise upon discovering Felix's intent. It'll be game over if my mask is removed. Despite his usual slovenly attitude, Felix was surprisingly good at fighting. After all, the four of them had been left in the special forces for a long time and had naturally learned to fight well. Muriel had also sensed the man's intentions. What an unlucky day. Noticing that S was about to land a fatal blow on Tristan, Sophie abandoned Muriel and dashed over to fight S alongside him. She landed a flashy roundhouse kick onto S' stomach. Immediately, Tristan used the space to subdue S. As soon as S had been controlled, Sophie whipped out her pistol and aimed it at Tristan's head. Nobody had ever placed a gun on Tristan's head.

This girl has got some guts. "Mr. Tristan..." Felix could not believe his eyes. My brain must not be working properly. Even after blinking vigorously, he could still see that the woman's gun was aimed at Tristan. A smile appeared on Tristan's lips, which made Sophie's heart skip a beat. She had always known that Tristan was not one to be trifled with. At that moment, she could feel the intimidating aura emanating from him during their first confrontation. S was most excited at the imminent prospect of the pair doing battle. If they fought, I would have a chance to escape. Yet before he managed to do so, the man and the woman each landed a kick on him. S almost vomited blood upon having his chest stomped on. Despite the fight between the pair, they did not forget him. "You two carry on," S said meekly. "Just pretend that I don't exist." To think that I, S, the infamous drug lord, have succumbed to such a wretched capture. Even the FBA suffered a complete defeat at my hands. What kind of gods did I encounter today? How are they so terrifying? "We were the ones who captured him first!" Felix said

unceremoniously. Since we're all underworld members, we should abide by the code of honor. "Rubbish! We were the ones who found him first and also the ones who wounded him!" Muriel exclaimed. She knew that Sophie did not want to speak. "I don't care who you are. This S is a target of Nalliance. We must bring him away today."

How he will be dealt with is to be discussed after we capture him. However, these two came from nowhere. What is their purpose for wanting S? Is this just a feud? Or is it stemming from justice? "Nalliance?" Felix was startled by the mention of the organization. After all, everybody in Chanaea had heard of Nalliance. It was a very mysterious organization famed for its righteous actions. They had captured some criminals that even the SWAT team could not apprehend. Their existence was a modern echo of the righteous societies of old. However, their methods were far from genteel. "That's right. You've heard of us, haven't you? You can rest assured if you hand him to us." Muriel was satisfied by the man's expression. The reputation of Nalliance precedes us. "I'm sorry, but S is someone we've been wanting to apprehend for a long time. Besides, I was the one who caught him. Why should I hand him to you?" Tristan said in a surly manner. His tenderness only belonged to Sophie, and he would not hesitate to put other women in their place. "You—" Muriel knew that things would not be so easy to resolve as they were all there for the same reason: to capture S. "What is it? Are you here for that hundred million as well?" What other reason would there be?

"What? A hundred million? D*mn! You're working so hard for a hundred million?" Felix's eyes widened. S is an outlaw. They worked so hard just for that sum. "I'll give you a hundred million. You guys hurry up and get going," Felix said straightforwardly. "We must take him away." It's only a hundred million. No big deal. They were of great help in apprehending S today, after all. "Do I look like I'm short of money?" Muriel was displeased. Money was the only thing she had never lacked since her birth. "Then what do you want?" Tristan finally spoke. He was already very impatient, as he was all sweaty and uncomfortable after the fight.

Chapter 259

Good Morning Muriel leaned toward Sophie's ear and asked, "What do we do? Can you beat him?" She had wanted to help, but she quickly realized she couldn't beat either of them and was just dead weight. "Nope!" After exchanging only a few moves with Tristan, Sophie knew she wasn't going to beat him. He's been keeping his talents a secret, huh? I didn't know he could fight this well before. "Very well! You'll transfer one hundred million into Nalliance's account directly when the time comes! Don't play tricks with me or you'll find yourself an enemy of Alliance." Sophie knew how to adapt to the situation. Besides, with one hundred million on the table, she wouldn't be losing much. With that, Sophie left with Muriel. Tristan's eyes remained fixed on them as they left. Seeing that he was staring at the two women, Felix nudged Tristan with his elbow. "Why are you staring at them like that, Mr. Tristan? Did you fall for one of them? Even though they're wearing masks?"

Sure, their figures are sexy, but it's pointless if they look ugly! Besides, you already have Sophie. Have you fallen in love with someone else already? You know Ysabelle's not going to forgive you that easily if you have, right?" "What are you thinking?" Tristan handed S over to Felix. "In any case, bring him back first and interrogate him for information we want to know. Then hand him over to Eustace!" The reason he wanted to hand that person over to Eustace was that he disliked handling matters like that. "Okay! How about you? Are you going to look for Sophie now? It's getting pretty late. Do you know where she is?" Felix asked. Harington's pretty big! It'll take time to locate someone in the city. "Why are you talking so much nonsense?" Tristan spat. It's pretty late already. Why would I disturb her? As much as I miss her, I should at least wait until tomorrow to meet her! Meanwhile, Sophie and Muriel had gone into the car. This time, it was Muriel who drove. She intentionally avoided Eustace and the others by taking a detour before returning to the main road and driving back home. When they returned, Sophie began packing her things. That confounded Muriel.

"What are you doing? All right, I know what I did wrong. I won't do it again!" She didn't understand why Sophie was doing all that instead of taking a bath and going to sleep. "I'm glad you know that! Don't stir things up like that again in the future! I still have things to take care of, so I'm not going to stay here any longer!" Sophie informed. Since Tristan's here in Horington, I've no doubt he'll come and find me! It'll be difficult to explain myself if he learns that I've been staying with Muriel. Grabbing her hand, Muriel asked, "So you're not angry with me, right?" The answer to that question was important to her because even though she had gone off on her own, Nalliance really wanted to capture S. "I'm not angry. Don't you know what kind of person I am? Do I look like I'm that petty? Just be more careful when I'm not around. Don't piss off people you can't afford to, okay?"

Sophie said. Christmas is right around the corner. If I don't go back soon, Grandpa's going to overthink things. I still need to be considerate of his emotions! "So you're going back? It's only been a few days!" It saddened Muriel to learn that Sophie was about to leave. "I want to go with you!" Sadly, Nalliance needed her help, so she couldn't leave even if she wanted to. Sophie patted her pretty face. "Be good, okay? If you come across a problem you don't know how to take care of, just go and find our mentor! He formed Nalliance, so he should take responsibility." "Okay!" After telling her a few more things about Nalliance, Sophie left Muriel's condominium and went straight to Horington Hotel. Upon checking in and going into her room, she, worried about her location being exposed, hacked into the hotel system and changed her check-in information. Only then did she go and take a bath in peace. At the same time, Tristan had also arrived at Horington Hotel. I need to take a bath and change into a new set of clothing before I meet with Sophie. Felix had already handed S to their people in Horington before personally interrogating the latter.

By the time Tristan was out of the bathroom, Felix had already returned. Felix handed the confidential information he personally extracted from S to Tristan. "This is everything I got from S!" After flipping

through a few pages of the report, Tristan furrowed his brows even more tightly. This d*mn S! “Should we hand him over to Eustace and the others now?” Felix asked. Even though we caught S, we’re about

to hand him over to Eustace now. Eustace’s a lucky man. “Give him to Eustace!” Tristan ordered. Eustace doesn’t belong to that system. He always does things by the book! “Are you trying to gain Eustace’s favor, Mr. Tristan?” Felix asked. Eustace is quite influential in Jipsdale. “No. I just think he can be useful.” When it came to people, Tristan had a good eye for them. “Okay! I’ll ask people to deliver this big gift to Eustace. Hopefully, he won’t disappoint us!” There were plenty of legends about Eustace that Felix had heard of before. However, no matter what, it wouldn’t be easy to pull Eustace to their side. After cleaning up the mess, Eustace and his team were demoralized because they failed to capture S. Besides, one of them had been badly injured and was staying in the hospital. It infuriated them that they had missed their prime opportunity to capture the person they had been looking for. Just as everyone was getting pretty dejected, a member of Horington SWAT team saw an unlicensed black car throw a bag down at the entrance of the SWAT team building. Then the car left. One of the team members approached the bag and carefully opened it. When he saw the person inside, he promptly asked someone to report it. When Eustace and the others came out, they saw S, who was all tied up. Danny rubbed his eyes. They had all seen S’ photo before they went on the mission. Therefore, even though S’ face had become so swollen, they still recognized him. “Captain Sheppard? Can we say that we got lucky or not?” Danny scratched the back of his head. What the hell’s going on?

“All right, stop talking. Bring him in first!” While Eustace had no idea who captured S—since S was a pretty extraordinary person—he decided to leave the mystery of S’ captors for another day. What was more important to him at that moment was solving the cases that were tied directly to S. After she took a bath, Sophie went straight to bed. She had thought Tristan would come looking for her after the matter was dealt with, but it turned out to be just her wishful thinking. The next morning, someone knocked on the door. She roughly combed her hair before opening the door. The moment she did that, she saw Tristan’s familiar face and was pulled into his embrace. With Sophie in his embrace, Tristan whispered next to her ear sexily, “Good morning.” Sophie was taken aback. “Why are you here?” It was her assumption that he had already returned because he didn’t come to look for her during the night.

Chapter 260

Sleeping Both of them stood at the entrance with Tristan hugging Sophie tightly. It was then she realized she did miss him a little. “What’s the matter? You don’t want me to come in?” Tristan bit her ear. He could not control his emotions anymore. Sophie’s face blushed as her heart raced. Is it really okay for him to flirt with me all the time? “Come on in!” Sophie had wanted to escape his embrace to let him in. But to her surprise, Tristan refused to let her go and instead carried her into the room. One of his hands was on her waist while the other closed the door. With a whirl, he pressed her on the door.

"Tell me, did you miss me?" As she was being pressed against the door, she took in his masculine scent. Without saying a word, she stood on her toes and kiss his lips. She was using her actions to answer his question. Even though it was supposed to be only a peck, that kiss ignited the fire within Tristan. Just as Sophie was about to leave, he deepened the kiss. Although it had only been two days, he felt as if it had been centuries. It was a very passionate kiss, completely unlike the vanilla kisses in the past. Just as she thought she was going to suffocate from his kiss, he let her go and gently rubbed his finger on her lips. "I miss you, Sophie!" He looked serious when he said that. Seeing that, Sophie panicked a little. She wasn't sure how to respond to his affection. A chuckle escaped Tristan's mouth when he saw that she was at a loss.

He gently pressed her chin. "All right, I only wanted to tell you that I really miss you!" She was still young, so even if he wanted to do more, he wouldn't. Sophie hugged his waist instead of answering him. At that moment, Tristan could feel that there was something different about her. It would appear that his decision to leave temporarily was correct, for their feelings for each other had deepened. Because of the passionate kiss earlier, Sophie's robe became a little loose. Her alluring collarbone was very pleasing to the eye. Tristan couldn't help but plant a hickey on her collarbone. "Ouch!" Sophie didn't expect him to act like a vampire who had finally found food after being hungry for ages. "Does it hurt? I'm sorry!" It was getting harder for him to control his emotions. "It's fine." It was the only thing she

could really say. To be honest, it doesn't really hurt. It just feels as if I've been electrocuted. When she was around him, she found it more and more difficult to control herself. Tristan didn't want to let her go, so Sophie had to push him away gently. She was afraid she would suffocate if they kept that up. "Did you have enough sleep?" he asked. Sophie shook her head.

I didn't sleep for that long. How could I? Still, I can't tell him what I was doing last night. "I want to sleep for a little longer, so if you have anything you want to take care of, go ahead. We'll have lunch together, all right?" she suggested, knowing that he, too, probably didn't sleep well. After all, with how eager he was to capture S, she was certain he had conducted an interrogation right after. Additionally, S didn't seem like the kind of person who was easy to deal with. "There's nothing much happening on my side. Since I didn't sleep well last night too, how about we sleep together now?" Tristan was afraid he would disturb her rest, so he had been keeping his desires in check last night. However, that caused him to miss her so much that he didn't sleep a wink. "This is a hotel, Mr. Tristan. There are rooms everywhere. If you don't have the money, I can help you get one," Sophie offered.

"There's really no need for us to sleep together." Tristan shook his head. "But I want to stay with you. Without you, I can't sleep!" There he goes again. Sophie had no defense against his cheekiness. "Don't worry. I promise you I won't do anything. We've known each other for quite a while now. You should understand me by now, right?" While he had never forced her to do something she didn't want to do, he still carried her to the bed regardless of her answer. Then, as he lay on the bed, he hugged her and closed his eyes. "Mr. Tristan..." With him lying next to her, she couldn't fall asleep. "What's wrong?"

Hugging someone he liked on the bed made Tristan feel very satisfied, even if he couldn't do anything more. "Never mind. Just go to sleep." Oh, forget it. It's useless to say anything more. I might as well keep my mouth shut. "Mm, sleep it is!" Perhaps it was because he didn't sleep at all last night. He fell into slumber pretty quickly as he lay next to her. Usually, he was pretty vigilant. If someone else were in the room, he wouldn't be able to sleep. Sophie was the exception. With her around, he could fall asleep even faster. As Sophie watched Tristan sleep next to her defenselessly, her heart began to race. Why can't I sleep when we're lying next to each other?

I seriously can't sleep! Should I count his eyelashes? How can he look so handsome? Not only is he good-looking, but he's delicate-looking, too. His eyelashes are so pretty. Seeing that he didn't move, Sophie became bolder. At first, she only counted Tristan's eyelashes. But later on, she stretched her hand out and touched his face. Muriel's words surfaced in her mind. She said Eustace's not the type of guy I'll like. I wonder what she'll say if she meets Tristan. As she stared at him, her eyelids got heavier and heavier and she soon fell asleep. Both of them fell into a peaceful slumber while hugging each other. Nothing exciting or outrageous happened. Tristan was satisfied with hugging her like that. By the time they woke up, it was already one in the afternoon. If Felix hadn't come looking for them, they would have slept longer. Upon hearing the knock on the door, Tristan went to answer it. "Everything has been taken care of, Mr. Tristan. Don't worry about it. Have you two eaten?"

"We can dine together if you like." Felix had been very busy since last night, so he didn't get to eat anything. Without uttering a word, Tristan shut the door. He couldn't let anyone else in when Sophie was only wearing a robe. Felix should feel lucky. If he sees her in the robe, I will definitely gouge his eyes out!