

Pursuing 821

CHAPTER 821 GRANTED

Ultimately, Nicholas made the decision.

No matter what, all he wanted was a chance.

After finishing their meal, Sophie didn't leave immediately. She initially wanted to stay and spend some time with Tristan.

However, Nicholas refused to leave and insisted on staying as well.

Tristan held her hand.

"You must remember to get some rest after you get back and don't overtire yourself, okay?"

He was worried as she didn't seem to be in great shape.

"I got it. Don't worry about me," she said. Then, she turned to Nicholas. "Nicholas, you should see a psychologist as soon as possible! Don't waste any more time. This will be beneficial for you and everyone else."

She found him less annoying as long as he didn't throw a tantrum.

"All right. I know. But you have to promise not to avoid me in the future, no matter what." That was the only request he had.

Nicholas was contented as long as she stopped hiding from him and could continue to be present in his

life. Everything else didn't matter.

“Okay. I promise.”

“Really?” Nicholas thought his ears were playing tricks on him. After all, Sophie had always been firm on not giving him a chance for the past year.

“Yes.”

Nicholas was overjoyed. In fact, his happiness could originate from simple things like that.

After dinner, Tristan accompanied Sophie back to the medical association while Nicholas tagged along.

Tristan was irritated to see how delighted Nicholas was. This man should really know when to stop.

Sophie fathomed Tristan must be unhappy, so she held his hand.

“I didn't mean anything by agreeing to his request. I just thought maybe he won't pester me anymore if his condition improves.”

Sophie had gotten sick of that kind of harassment and hoped she could put an end to it.

“I know that.” There was no way he couldn't understand her intention.

The trio halted in their tracks upon reaching the entrance of the International Medical Association.

“Nicholas, if possible, please let Butterfly go.”

Nicholas wasn't inclined to release Butterfly at that time.

"Sophie, I treat her very well, and she's getting all her wishes fulfilled at my place. Therefore, you don't need to worry about her."

Anyway, regardless of what Sophie said, he didn't plan on letting her go for the time being.

"She wants her freedom. Everything else you provide for her is irrelevant." Butterfly was her friend, so Sophie had a good grasp on what Butterfly yearned for the most.

"All right. I got it."

"I'm going in now." She stopped talking afterward and entered the building.

Tristan halted Nicholas from leaving.

"Let's have a match. What do you say?" Tristan cut to the chase.

Unexpectedly, Nicholas shook his head.

"I'm not interested in doing that." He's joking, right? My injuries haven't even healed yet. I don't want to get beaten up again.

"Don't be too full of yourself, Tristan. You've also heard Sophie. She's willing to give me a chance. Who's to say how things will end up for us?"

Tristan didn't respond.

He wasn't planning on arguing with a fool. A chance? So what if he gets the chance? Sophie loves me, so no one else can be with her.

Meanwhile, Tristan had made arrangements for Caleb to return to the country. The latter was still in his condominium when someone knocked on his door. He opened the door and was surprised to see Tristan standing outside.

“Mr. Tristan, how did you know I was here?” Caleb was somewhat taken aback. Although he thought about seeking Sophie and Tristan's help, he didn't do so in the end.

Caleb was still trying to figure out a solution on his own. He didn't expect Tristan would show up there all of a sudden.

“Pack your things. I'll arrange for you to return to the country now.”

The simple matter of sending someone back to their country posed no difficulty for him.

“Did Sophie ask you to do this?” If it weren't for Sophie, Tristan probably wouldn't bother dealing with me since we have no familial or personal connections whatsoever.

“Yes.”

Tristan was reluctant to elaborate further.

Caleb actually felt very conflicted as he had already owed Sophie too much.

Even then, she held nothing against him and still wanted to help him now.

Hence, there was no way he would've been unfeeling toward her kindness. In truth, he was different from Charmaine and the others.

He had always hoped that he could protect Sophie better.

However, he still ended up hurting her.

Caleb didn't have much to pack. Of all his belongings there, he only needed to take his identification documents with him.

After all, Anglandur was in a mess then, so he shouldn't bring those unimportant clothes with him.

Soon, Caleb was done packing his things.

When he went outside, he saw Tristan standing beside a car. Noticing Caleb had come out, Tristan got into the car without saying anything.

Caleb had no choice but to follow suit.

The driver sent them straight to the airport. Even until he boarded Tristan's private plane, Caleb still found the whole experience surreal. My sister really found a capable man. While our entire family is at a loss for what to do, Tristan manages to send me back to the country effortlessly.

Meanwhile, after seeing Caleb off, Tristan sent Sophie a message on WhatsApp, informing her about Caleb's departure.

By keeping her updated, he figured she could now focus on her experiments with peace of mind.

After sending the message, he waited for her reply, but there was still no response, even after a long time.

Consequently, he could only drive back.

He didn't mind the lack of response because he knew she was busy, so she couldn't constantly check her phone.

On the other hand, Caleb finally returned to the Tenner residence. He heard Chermeine complaining about Sophie as soon as he arrived at the entrance, grumbling about Sophie's disinclination to help.

Chermein's choices of words were also particularly nasty.

Willow merely set beside her mother in silence. She had learned to endure at that point, knowing she had no right to criticize anyone before having the capabilities.

Sophie could now easily crush Willow with a flick of her finger.

Celeb's heart ached when he heard his mother bedmouthing Sophie. Sophie has always been like this. She silently does many things but never wants others to know. Sophie is already making contributions without asking for anything in return, so how can her family members speak so maliciously of her

behind her back?

Celeb stepped into the house and glared at his mother.

"Mom, you don't know anything, and since you know nothing, you shouldn't say anything. Don't you realize how hurtful your words can be?"

Chermeine was taken back to see her son had returned.

"You're home, Celeb? How did you come back? Do you know how worried I've been?" Chermeine hugged Celeb tightly.

He gently pushed her away.

"Mom, I'm serious. You're being too unfair to Sophie," he uttered irritably. "Sophie is not obligated to help me. Besides, I've returned now because of her assistance, isn't it?"

An embarrassed look spread across Chermeine's face.

“Isn't that what she's supposed to do? You're her brother, so she should help you, right?” Don't tell me we should've begged her instead?

Caleb shook his head. “Mom, nothing in this world should be taken for granted. She's your daughter, but have you helped her do anything unconditionally?”

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CHAPTER 822 FAINTING

She had no right to expect such of Sophie when even she, as a mother, could not do so.

Charmaine was at a loss for words.

“Caleb, I'm sure this isn't what Mom meant. This is the first time you've been back in a while. I'm sure she's just worried about you.”

Willow hurriedly spoke up for Charmaine.

Caleb almost couldn't bear acknowledging the person Willow had turned into.

She had always been the vainest of them all. Despite being only twenty years of age, she now resembled a woman a decade older from the rural countryside.

No matter what had happened, his heart ached for Willow, and he couldn't find it within himself to continue chastising her.

“Will, now that I'm back and our family is whole, stop involving yourself in such a mess in the future. Let's cherish the time we have together and let bygones be bygones. It doesn't matter who was in the wrong. The most important thing is our happiness as a family.”

“I understand, Caleb. Don't worry. I get where you're coming from.” She hoped never to experience life on the remote island ever again.

Sophie was someone she could not afford to offend.

She finally understood that after everything that she'd gone through.

“Caleb, you should get some rest. I'll be preparing a scrumptious dinner later.” Despite being unhappy with Caleb's attitude, Charmaine didn't want to cause tension in their relationship, as it was a rare occasion that he returned.

On the other hand, Sophie was occupied with work until eleven at night and only saw Tristan's text message while taking a break.

She replied: "Thank you." Just then, she saw someone smoking on the balcony. She walked toward him and asked for a joint, which she placed in her mouth.

"Do you need a lighter?"

The man inquired after noting that her cigarette remained unlit.

She shook her head.

She did not like smoking. However, she was so stressed that she'd settle for inhaling the tobacco scent.

Sophie was an outstandingly gorgeous woman. At that moment, she was dressed in a lab coat while languidly resting her arms on the railing.

Despite being fitted in such simple attire, she looked magnificent.

She was one of those natural beauties that could be doing absolutely nothing yet still turn heads.

The man next to her swallowed instinctively.

"Ms. Tanner, I—"

Sophie turned in the direction of his voice and saw a good-looking man who was tall and well-built.

"Is anything the matter?" She cocked her brows.

He was intimidated by how aloof she seemed and shook his head at once.

"It's nothing."

He had planned to flirt with her as it would be considered a win even if all he could get was a one-night stand from such a stunning woman.

However, he gave up under her piercing stare.

Once the man had left, Sophie was left alone and started feeling bored. She'd been spending the entire day cooped up in the lab and was about to go mad.

She decided to give Tristan a call. "What's up?"

"I was thinking about you."

"Tristan, don't you think you've become rather cheesy as of late?"

"Is that so? Not at all! But I was indeed thinking of you. I always am."

"Fine! I admit that I miss you too."

"What is it? Haven't had a breakthrough yet?"

"Yes."

"Darling, why not come back home and rest for a day? Perhaps you should have a change of scenery since working non-stop for days hasn't yielded any results. Who knows, this might be just what you need to achieve a breakthrough?"

He couldn't offer any help regarding the virus except for providing her with moral support.

“Don't worry. I won't be coming home tonight. Be good.”

The cigarette was still positioned between Sophie's lips.

“Okay. I will!”

They continued chatting and hung up only when Arius came looking for Sophie.

“D*mn, I doubt I can take this much longer! All these failures are starting to take a toll on me.”

Sophie gave him a side-eye.

“That's about enough. Whining doesn't solve anything.”

Arius saw her biting a cigarette and surmised she was troubled as well.

“Sophie, are you regretting your choice to pursue medicine?” It was often exhausting to study in the medical field.

“Not really.” Although she was at an impasse, she believed that she'd pull through eventually with a little more grit and perseverance.

“Well, you sure have strong faith!”

“That's enough chit-chat for now. Back to work!”

Arius held her back immediately.

“Do you have any idea what time it is? Enough talk about work. Go back and have some rest!”

Just then, someone called out to the both of them.

“Professor Gullifer, I have bad news. Dr. Smith has fainted!”

Barney had regained consciousness by the time Arius and Sophie reached him.

Thankfully, it was due to over-exhaustion and wasn't anything serious.

“Dr. Smith, haven't I told you to take a break and head home if you feel tired? You should accept that your body is aging and is not as it was before.” Arius was at a loss for words. What was the point of pushing past your body's limit so others could remember you for your achievements?

Isn't one's body their most important asset?

Barney was behaving irrationally out of sheer desperation as he'd reached a research bottleneck.

Alas, he'd collapsed at such a crucial juncture.

In the end, he would not even be able to contribute to the research.

“Dr. Smith, you may leave matters regarding the virus to Arius and me. Rest assured that nothing will go wrong with us around.”

As Barney was far from being young, it'd be better for him to recuperate in the hospital for a few days instead of excessively pushing himself.

“But...” Barney was still worried.

“No buts. You'd best remain here and break a leg. All hell would break loose in Anglandur if you fell ill.”

She dared not imagine how the public would react to news of such a critical figure in solving their current predicament breaking under its weight.

That was why Barney's fainting incident had to be kept under wraps.

"Sophie, I'm fine, truly. All I want to do right now is to solve this problem we're facing!" He would not rest as long as their issue persisted.

"Dr. Smith, do you not believe in Arius and me?" They understood his need for urgency, but this was not something he was capable of solving alone.

Everyone needed to work together.

Barney seemed to have aged years as he became overcome with distraught. He was becoming increasingly unsure of himself in terms of finding a way out of their plight.

Arius knew he was feeling upset and consoled, "Dr. Smith, you'll only be taking a break for two days. You'll be back with us once you recover. I'm certain you'd find it difficult to concentrate on your research with the physical state that you're in right now."

At that moment, the president of Anglandur made an appearance. He'd dropped everything to make the trip over immediately after receiving a call about Barney's incident.

CHAPTER 823 GIVE ME HALF AN HOUR

"Dr. Smith, how have you been?"

Barney was his only hope. If anything untoward happened to Barney, Marcus would no longer be the president.

Looking at the president, Arius was annoyed and snorted. Earlier on, Marcus had wanted to get rid of all of them when everything was fine.

Now that he required their help, he became so pleasant.

“Arius, you and Sophie can continue with your work! I will rest here.” Barney knew that Arius disliked the president, so he did not want Arius and Sophie to waste their time there.

“Sure, Dr. Smith. I'm taking my leave. If you need anything, please call me.” With that, Arius took Sophie with him.

The two of them did not even cast a glance at the president.

They did not care about his status. As citizens of Chanaea, there was no need for them to have any regard for Marcus.

Back in the ward, Marcus was not looking too pleased.

“Dr. Smith, all of you have been here for quite some time now. However, there has been no progress at all. Do you think—”

Marcus was trying to be tactful, but it was obvious what he was trying to get at.

Barney let out a sigh.

“You have seen with your own eyes that everyone is doing their best at the International Medical Association. But this virus is different than the usual ones. We have no idea what it is.”

They had already tried their best, but the outcome was as such. There was nothing they could do about it.

“Are you trying to tell me that there's nothing you can do about it?” Is that what you mean? If that's the case, does it mean that everyone has to die?

Barney kept quiet.

“We are trying our best. As for the result, I can't promise you anything as of now.”

The virus was evolving every day. It was very tricky, and that caused the current situation.

Everyone was trying to hide the fact that Barney had been hospitalized. Unfortunately, a few photos showed up on social media in Anglandur. After the citizens of Anglandur found out that Barney was ill, they got into a frenzy.

They thought for sure they were going to die this time around. As a result, some of them began to riot on the streets. Suddenly, Anglandur was thrown into chaos.

Unfortunately, they did not like the current president as well. They blamed Marcus for being too incompetent. That was why the country could not handle the virus.

Some of the citizens got so emotional that they ran to the International Medical Association and wanted to charge in.

There were riots everywhere in Anglandur. During a time like that, leaving the country would be the best option.

After all, whatever happened in Anglandur had nothing much to do with them.

Tristan received a phone call from William. Given the current situation in Anglandur, it was too dangerous for them to stay on. William hoped that his son could leave the country.

“Tristan, take Sophie back with you! Whatever happens in Anglandur has nothing to do with us!” William was really worried about both of them. He had been catching up on the news of Anglandur. Sadly, even Marcus was not able to take control of the present circumstances.

“Dad, please don't worry about us. Everything is still under control.” At that moment, Sophie was still at the International Medical Association. “I can't talk to you now. I have to go to the International Medical Association and take a look.”

There were riots going over there. Tristan felt that he needed to be by Sophie's side so that he could protect her.

“Tristan, listen to me for once!”

William was about to say something else when Tristan ended the phone call.

The elderly man could only sit there and sigh.

He did not care about others. All he wanted was for his son to be safe and sound.

Sarah was equally worried when she saw her father's expression.

“Dad, don't worry too much. Tristan has always been a very opinionated person. I'm sure he knows what he is doing.”

In fact, both Tristan and Sophie had their own beliefs and thinking. They knew what they wanted to do.

Furthermore, the two of them were able to fight very well. They would definitely be able to protect themselves.

“Oh well...”

William could only sigh when he heard that.

“But it is too dangerous in Anglandur.” Naturally, he believed that Tristan could take care of himself. Then again, nobody could guarantee that Tristan would not get hurt in such a chaotic circumstance.

Ysabelle was also very worried. Right now, she was not in the mood to prepare for her new album. Instead, she had been following up on the news over in Anglandur.

“Aunt Sarah, I'm also very worried. I think I should go over and take a look.”

To that, Sarah shook her head.

“Ysabelle, please don't be stubborn during a time like this. Just stay at home and don't let us worry about you. Okay?”

It was already bad enough that Tristan and Sophie were in Anglandur. If a pampered girl like Ysabelle went to a place like that, who knows what might happen to her?

“Sure, I understand.”

Even though she was a very obstinate person, she knew that she would be of no help even if she went to Anglandur. She had no choice but to sit around and worry.

Sarah patted her on her cheeks.

“If you need cheering up, go and look for Felix. Let him keep you accompanied!” If the young lady continued to stay at home, she would only let her imagination run wild.

That would frighten her even more.

“Felix is also very busy.”

Ever since Anglandur went into chaos, the company over there was also affected. Therefore, Felix had been having late-night meetings every day.

Every time Ysabelle went over to look for him, he could only have a quick meal with her before rushing back to work.

Sarah knew that everyone was very busy at the moment.

Things in Anglandur were affecting other countries as well. The ongoing turmoil would definitely have a huge effect on the economy.

Meanwhile, Tristan arrived at the International Medical Association. He found out that the association had been surrounded by lots of people. It would be difficult for him to find his way in.

He gave Sophie a call. However, no one picked up the phone.

That made him even more anxious. He then made another call.

“Get me a helicopter right away. Yes, I'll send you my location in a while!”

Once that had been arranged, Tristan continued to call Sophie.

In the meantime, Sophie was experimenting with new methods when she heard endless gunshots outside. She knew that the situation was getting out of control.

Then again, she was at the most critical point of her experiment. As such, she chose to forge ahead.

When Arius came to look for her, she was still doing her experiment. This woman is truly a brave soul! It is a total mess out there!

Yet, she is still so calm.

“Sophie, we may have to evacuate.” Nothing good would come out of staying on there.

“Okay, I understand.”

How can anyone experiment in peace if there is complete chaos out there?

“Let's go!”

“No! I think I will succeed this time around. Give me half an hour.” Those special forces should be able to hold the horde back for another half an hour!

“Sophie, I'm not joking with you. Everyone is prepared to leave.” So should they.

However, Sophie was very adamant.

“Arius, give me half an hour. Don't let anyone in. I have a feeling that this will work.”

CHAPTER 824 DANGER LOOMS

Arius had always believed in Sophie, so he nodded in response.

“All right, I got it. Then I will be standing guard outside here. Be careful.” The situation out there was really chaotic.

He was worried that someone might dash in. That was why he stood guard outside.

In the meantime, it was also just as chaotic outside Nicholas' mansion. Butterfly took a look and realized that was her best chance to get away.

Since no one had time for her, Butterfly sneaked out of the mansion and hoped no one would notice.

Butterfly was very happy when she reached the main door without anyone noticing her! In the end, Nicholas appeared and blocked her way.

“Ms. Sekelsky, where do you think you are going? Given the messy situation out there, where can you go to?”

She could only stay safe by staying there.

Nicholas' mansion was the safest place. No one dared to charge in.

Butterfly smiled as she glanced at Nicholas.

“No, I wasn't going anywhere. I was too cooped up in the house, so I decided to take a walk and get

some fresh air,” said Butterfly calmly.

“Ha! I can't believe you are still in the mood for that, Ms. Sekelsky.” Isn't she aware of the danger that looms outside?

There were riots going on everywhere in Anglandur. Even the president could not subdue the ongoing turmoil.

There were bloodshed and crimes happening everywhere.

Nicholas grabbed hold of Butterfly's collar and dragged her back to the mansion.

“Nicholas, what are you doing? Sophie is still at the International Medical Association with all these going on! How can I leave her there all by herself? I have to go there and protect her.”

She saw on the news that the crowd was attacking the International Medical Association too. Sophie was capable, but at a time like that, she would be more focused on her research. Someone needed to be there by her side.

“You are so good to Sophie.”

“Of course. Sophie is my best friend. Of course, I'm nice to her!”

What a joke! Both women had gone through life-and-death situations together in the past. That was why they were so close.

Just then, they heard the sounds of a helicopter and saw one flying above them.

Nicholas knew something was amiss.

True enough, the moment the helicopter flew lower, someone started shooting at them.

“Holy crap! These people are so daring that they dare to attack me in my own house.” Nicholas was enraged.

Nevertheless, in the most dangerous moment, he still pulled Butterfly into his arms and shielded her from the bullets.

Butterfly knew that things were about to get worse.

However, she genuinely did not expect Nicholas to shield her from the attack.

“Nicholas, are you all right?”

Just then, Richard rushed out with the others, and they began to fire at the helicopter.

It was only then that the helicopter flew away.

Richard ran over to Nicholas. Upon seeing his pale face, Richard knew that Nicholas had been injured.

“Boss, where are you hurt? I'll get the doctor right away.” Richard immediately ordered his subordinates to call for a doctor.

Nicholas pressed his hand on his wound.

“I'm fine, Ms. Sekelsky. You better go in! You have seen with your own eyes how bad the situation is in Anglandur. It's too dangerous for you to go anywhere!”

Nicholas got hurt because of her, and she felt bad if she left now.

Instead, Butterfly carried him into the house by herself.

Nicholas had been shot. If it were not for Nicholas, she would have been the one who got shot.

“Nicholas, you—”

Butterfly knew that he was not in any danger, but she was still worried about him. After all, he got hurt because of her.

“Richard, get two men to stay with Ms. Sekelsky to protect her.” At a time like that, Nicholas was still worried about Butterfly.

She was a friend of Sophie's. Since she was Sophie's friend, he could not sit back and watch her get hurt.

“Understood, Boss. Don't worry!” Richard looked at Butterfly and was speechless.

Doesn't she know about the situation out there? I can't believe she was running all over the place. If she hadn't done that, Boss wouldn't have gotten injured.

Why are women so troublesome?

It's fine that they can't be of any help in times of trouble. Yet, they manage to cause trouble for others.

Butterfly could not bother to argue with Richard even though she knew what he was getting at. Earlier on, she did want to leave.

“You guys leave! I need some alone time!” In actual fact, Nicholas was planning to go and look for Sophie.

The International Medical Association was a target, and not every one of the rioters was from Anglandur. At a chaotic time like that, there would be people who were there to make trouble.

After all, not every country hoped that Anglandur would get over the current dangerous situation.

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became. He got up from the couch and prepared to walk out when Richard saw and stopped him.

“Boss, you are hurt. It's too dangerous for you to go out there. If there's anything, I can do it for you.” During a time like that, it would be better for Nicholas to rest there.

“I'm fine. Don't worry about me.”

Butterfly was also outside. When she saw him walking out, she stopped him too.

“Nicholas, it's best that you stay right here. You said so yourself. It's dangerous out there.”

Nicholas narrowed his eyes.

“What are all of you trying to do? Are you trying to order me around? Since when do I need your approval to go out?”

Butterfly grabbed his hand and stopped him from walking outside.

“Nicholas, don't go outside.”

He broke free of her grip.

“Butterfly, I treat you well because you are a friend of Sophie's. Please don't have any other ideas. I won't fall for you.” Nicholas was very direct.

Butterfly was so angry that she burst out laughing.

“What are you talking about? Do you think I like you? You must be dreaming! I just don't want you to lose your life after you saved mine! That's all!”

Like him? I'm not blind yet.

“That's good, then. Let me tell you something. I know I'm very good-looking, but please don't fall for me. Nothing will come out of it!”

It is a very painful thing to love someone who will never love you back. He did not want her to suffer the same fate too.

Nicholas insisted on going out.

Richard had no choice but to order more men to go with them. Safety was more important at a time like that.

“Since all of you are going, I want to go too.” Butterfly knew that no one in the world could stop Nicholas.

He gave her a stare.

“Why are you coming with us? Don't you know how dangerous it is out there?”

“I know! But Sophie is there. No matter what, I have to be there.” Given their prior relationship, there was no way she would stay in Nicholas' mansion.

Nicholas was envious of Sophie.

“Butterfly, I won't bully you anymore in the future. You are such a good friend of Sophie's.” Sophie was very lucky to have such a good friend like her.

CHAPTER 825 A JOKE

Meanwhile, terrorists were at the International Medical Association. At first, only the gangsters in Anglandur were attacking the association. However, terrorists from a foreign land had also gotten involved.

It was total chaos outside, and Arius was worried sick. Since I had already promised Sophie to give her the half an hour she wanted, I should stand guard no matter what. However, the gunshots are getting louder. This is not looking good.

Right then, a loud bang rang out. Apparently, a grenade had landed inside the territory of the International Medical Association and destroyed a building nearby.

The people in the building were running for their lives and screaming at the top of their lungs. Everyone was horrified, and they didn't know what to do.

When Barney saw the news on the television, he called the president right away.

“What on earth is going on? How did things turn out this way?” Barney questioned. I brought Sophie and Arius here, and they're now in the International Medical Association. I don't even know if they're okay!

“Dr. Smith, I didn't know this was going to happen. I'm at my wits' end as well!” the president answered. It seems like I'm going to lose my job.

“So? What are you going to do? What's the status of the people in the International Medical Association? Have you gotten them out?” Barney asked. Now that something like this had already

happened, he must solve it no matter what!

“I've already sent a team of special forces there. Judging by the current situation, however, it doesn't seem like there's a point,” the president replied. At this moment, there's nothing else I can do.

“F*ck!” Barney was overwhelmed with regret. If I didn't bring them here, none of this would've happened.

At the same time, the president felt utterly helpless. No matter how angry Dr. Smith is right now, there's still nothing I can do about it.

“Dr. Smith, the only way out now is to solve this virus crisis,” the president stated.

At that moment, Anglandur was in a mess, and no one seemed to have the solution.

“Shut the f*ck up! I don't want to listen to whatever you have to say right now,” Barney fumed. They can't even provide us with a safe environment to do research. How are we going to do research now that the country is in turmoil?

The president didn't dare to utter a single word in response because he knew he had no right to speak.

After all, everyone in Anglandur had lost faith in him.

Barney then tried to call Arius and Sophie again. Still, he couldn't get through to them.

Hence, he got out of bed to check out the situation outside.

However, he was stopped.

“Dr. Smith, you ought to stay put. It's chaotic outside,” said a member of the special forces. “Now, we're all counting on you, so we can't let anything bad happen to you.”

As long as the country could solve the virus crisis, everything would resolve itself.

“What are you guys doing? I'm not your prisoner. I want to go out now. Buzz off!” Barney roared. F*ck these people. I don't even know if my mentees are alive or dead. How could they still expect us to save them?

“Dr. Smith, I'm sorry, but we're carrying out orders from higher-ups. Please don't make things difficult for us,” the member of the special forces replied.

“You!” Barney was seeing red, but his hands were tied.

Meanwhile, the terrorists had already stormed into the main building of the International Medical Association, and they were capturing all the people in white coats and killing those who weren't.

Things were definitely looking dicey.

Arius started to panic when he saw that a terrorist had reached their level. He glanced at Sophie, who was still doing the experiment, before whipping out his weapon. That was the weapon she had given him earlier. I guess this is inevitable!

Arius then took out his phone and looked at it. I still can't make a call. All signals here have been

blocked.

After Arius kept his phone, the terrorist saw him in a white coat and said, "Follow me. I'm not going to hurt you!"

The terrorist was tasked with kidnapping them, and he wouldn't know what his higher-ups would do afterward.

In response, Arius flashed a smile. Although I can't fight as well as Sophie can, I can still take down a terrorist! What makes him think I'll give up my life so easily? Does he take me for a joke?

"Come at me!" Arius gestured for the terrorist to come closer with his finger. I would rather die than get humiliated!

That terrorist walked up to Arius with his gun.

"If you promise to play nice, I won't hurt you!" The terrorist's face was filled with murderous intent. I'll do whatever I was told, and that's to bring all these people in white coats back.

The moment the terrorist got close enough, Arius got into a fight with him. Although Arius couldn't fight as well as Sophie could, he was still capable of defeating a terrorist.

Shortly after, Arius had managed to take the terrorist's gun away. Arius could actually kill the terrorist with the gun, but that would attract the other terrorists. If the terrorists were to attack Arius at once, Arius could be in trouble.

The terrorist couldn't help but laugh when he saw that Arius didn't dare to pull the trigger.

"I knew you wouldn't dare to shoot me. What's the matter? Do you want to fight me one-on-one?" the terrorist asked haughtily.

Obviously, the terrorist wasn't a saint.

"Oh? You want a challenge, don't you? Did you think I would be scared of you?" Arius smiled.

Just like that, the two began to fight.

Meanwhile, Tristan had arrived at the International Medical Association in a helicopter. He kept calling Arius and Sophie on the phone, but he couldn't get through to them.

The International Medical Association had over a dozen buildings, so there was no way Tristan could find them in a short period of time.

Hence, he called Felix and ordered, "Give me Sophie's location. Quick!"

When Felix heard how anxious Tristan sounded, he immediately instructed his men to find out Sophie's location.

However, there was interference, so they were having trouble locating Sophie.

Ten minutes later, Tristan called again. "What's the matter with you? All I wanted was a location. What's taking you so long?"

“Signals are being interfered with, so—” Felix was also getting nervous, but he finally located Sophie in the next second. “I'm sending you Sophie's location now. You have to be careful!”

Needless to say, they had to proceed with caution because those terrorists were ruthless.

“Okay. I know,” Tristan answered.

Upon receiving Sophie's location, Tristan asked his subordinate to fly the helicopter while he grabbed the rope and descended.

CHAPTER 826 RAINING BULLETS

Sophie recomposed herself and heightened her concentration when she heard the intense fighting sounds coming from outside. I just need a while longer. Arius should be able to hold on until then, right?

Arius, who hadn't had enough rest recently, was in trouble because a few more terrorists had arrived.

“F*ck!” Arius cursed. Why do I need to deal with this bullsh*t in Anglandur? Still, I must guard the entrance of the laboratory no matter what. Since I've already promised Sophie that I would guard the entrance, I can't break my promise.

However, he was already heavily injured, and he ended up crashing to the ground upon receiving a kick from a terrorist.

Arius intended to rise to his feet once again because he wasn't giving up.

He struggled with all his might, but he couldn't get back up on his feet.

A terrorist then went over to him and stepped on his body.

"D*mn it!" Arius' face was contorted with pain. I'm the best surgeon in the world, so I need my hands! If they injure my hands, I'll never get to operate again!

Right when Arius was about to retract his hand, the terrorist instantly stomped on it. Arius was in so much pain that his face was turning pale.

At this very moment, Tristan finally found them. When he saw what those terrorists were doing to Arius, he took aim and shot them down with a bullet each.

Prior to that, Arius really thought that was the end for him.

Hence, he was relieved when he saw the terrorists getting shot down one by one.

Arius then forced himself to sit up, and that was when he saw Tristan.

"You're finally here!" Arius knew Tristan would surely appear to save Sophie.

Tristan approached Arius and pulled the corpse on top of Arius' body aside. "Are you all right? Where is Sophie? Where is she?" Tristan got worried because he didn't see Sophie around.

"She's inside. She said she could definitely beat the virus this time around, so she told me to guard the entrance for half an hour." Arius glanced at his watch. It's almost time.

"She should be out soon," Arius added.

True enough, the entrance to the laboratory opened automatically, and Sophie was seen walking out.

When she saw Tristan there, she went to hug him. "Why are you here?"

"I got worried about you after I found out what happened here. Are you all right?" Tristan asked.

"I'm fine. All right. Let's get out of here. It's not safe anymore." Since the terrorists had already targeted

the place, the building could be destroyed at any moment." They had to get out of there as soon as possible.

"Okay." Tristan gave Sophie a gun while he was still holding the submachine gun he came in with.

"Are you all right, Arius?" Only then did Sophie bother to ask about Arius.

"What the f*ck? You're rather ungrateful, aren't you? You forgot about me the moment you saw Mr. Tristan! Didn't I guard the entrance for you? Can't you see I got heavily beaten up?" Arius grumbled. My handsome face is ruined! I can't even look at myself in the mirror now!

"That's enough. I think the terrorists are out to get us. We need to leave now!" Sophie said.

"How are we supposed to do that? The terrorists have the International Medical Association surrounded now. Besides, there are a lot of Anglandurans who are kept in the dark out there. We can't get out!" Arius learned about the situation outside moments ago.

Indeed, the situation had become very complicated.

Right then, Tristan gave Sophie a black mask and said, "Get rid of your white coat. The terrorists are after you and Arius." Sophie and Arius played a big role in the virus research, so the terrorists had since targeted them.

"Oh." Although things weren't looking good, Sophie was still as cool as a cucumber. She took off her white coat and put on the mask to conceal her beautiful face.

Arius saw what she did and followed suit. Well, no one seems to care about me now. I should just do

whatever they're doing.

By the time Tristan had brought the both of them to the rooftop, the terrorists had spotted them and chased after them.

Arius heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the helicopter over his head. This is something only Mr. Tristan is capable of doing. Also, he's the only person who has the financial capability to come here with a helicopter.

"You should go up first!" Arius said to Sophie. After all, she was the only female there.

"As if!" Sophie wrapped the rope around Arius' waist and signaled the people in the helicopter to pull him up.

"You're only going to be a burden if you stay here," Sophie said to Arius. Arius will slow us down!

Just then, the terrorists had caught up to them, and Tristan stopped them by spraying bullets at the entrance to the rooftop with his submachine gun.

That burst of fire successfully stopped the terrorists in their tracks.

"What should we do now? The people Boss wants us to catch are on the rooftop. If we let them get away, we're doomed!"

"That submachine gun is too strong. We can't get up there. However, don't worry. There are only three of them, so we have the number advantage! Call for backup!"

"Go up to the helicopter. I'll cover you," Tristan said to Sophie. We need to get out of here as quickly as we can. Otherwise, we'll be in trouble once the enemy's reinforcements arrive.

Sophie nodded and watched the rope getting lowered once again before grabbing onto it and climbing upward.

Arius looked down from the helicopter and smiled when he saw how good of a climber Sophie was.

Nevertheless, he shook his head in the end. Forget about it! Sophie had never been an ordinary woman.

Suddenly, someone on the rooftop of the next building fired at the helicopter.

Seeing that, Tristan rushed over, aimed at the person on the rooftop, and put a bullet through the person's head. Yet, the terrorists were outnumbering them.

Right before a bullet could reach Sophie, she did a backflip in the air and dodged the bullet.

After that, she quickly made her way up into the helicopter. At that moment, only Tristan was left on the rooftop.

Sophie wasn't scared when she was dodging those bullets, but the moment she saw Tristan being alone on the rooftop, she got worried.

"What should we do now, Sophie? The enemy is outnumbering us, and Tristan is down there alone. I'm worried..."

CHAPTER 827 AWKWARD

"It will be all right."

Sophie immediately shifted her position. From a vantage point, she pulled out a gun and fired at the people below.

"Stop battling, Tristan. Come up!" Sophie called out to the man who was still on the roof.

Tristan looked up and knew that she would cover him. After firing a burst of shots at the adjacent rooftop, he immediately grabbed the rope and started climbing up.

At this point, the terrorists were racing up the building. Sophie noticed them approaching and refused to let them endanger Tristan's life. She leveled her handgun at the intruders and fired without raising an eyebrow.

Just as she realized her handgun was useless, Sophie turned around and saw a submachine gun. She grabbed the weapon, stood firm, and continued to provide cover fire for Tristan.

The man was also very swift and efficient. Within a minute, he managed to climb to safety.

Arius could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Great! Everyone is all right."

He was in the most precarious situation. How dare they beat me up like this, d*mn it. When I see the president of Anglandur, I will definitely torture him mercilessly. They knew that we were with the

International Medical Association, yet they still wouldn't allow anyone to come and help us. Isn't this tantamount to wanting us to die?"

The terrorists started firing at the helicopter which Tristan and Sophie had boarded. Both of them were renowned sharpshooters, and these terrorists could not possibly be their match.

"Let's go!" Tristan instructed the pilot, as it was not wise to continue fighting with them.

Their opponents had come prepared. If they prolonged the battle, it would be difficult for them to escape once the enemy's reinforcements arrived.

The pilot immediately maneuvered the helicopter upwards, but after ascending only a hundred meters or so, he felt that something was amiss.

“Mr. Tristan, something's not right. The helicopter seems faulty.”

It was unclear when the helicopter was damaged by the continuous barrage of bullets earlier.

“What do you mean?” Arius questioned with a grim expression. They had just managed to escape, and now something unfortunate was happening!

The passengers on the helicopter soon felt the turbulence.

Tristan walked over and instructed, “Step aside! I'll take over the controls.” Even if the helicopter had malfunctioned, they had to find the nearest place to land. If they continued like this, the people in the helicopter would be doomed.

The pilot did as he was told, allowing Tristan to navigate the helicopter.

“Sophie, do you think we might not make it back this time?” Tristan had just returned to Chanaea and hadn't had a chance to make his mark in the country yet! He could not believe something like this would happen.

Sophie remained silent and merely glanced at him.

While Tristan took over the controls of the helicopter, Sophie remained vigilant and guarded against the terrorists below.

Seeing that someone was still trying to attack them, Sophie's submachine gun once again fired a volley.

After leaving the airspace at International Medical Association, Tristan tried to find a suitable location to land.

Meanwhile, the president's men arrived at the International Medical Association and found the place was already a mess.

“Mr. President, what should we do?” The men had pinned their hopes on the International Medical Association. When they realized the targets were missing, they wondered how to explain to the Anglandurans.

“Send someone immediately to find them. Now that Sophie and Arius are gone, Barney probably won't help us anymore.”

He naturally had to be ruthless to reach his current position. However, at this moment, he didn't know what to do.

“Okay, we will send someone to look for them.”

At this very moment, members of the terrorist organization held on to photos of Sophie and Arius and went in search of them.

If they successfully caught the duo, they could lead a carefree life from then on; they could do whatever they want!

As soon as Tristan found a suitable landing spot, he promptly landed the helicopter.

Fortunately, everyone made it out of the helicopter before it exploded. When the helicopter went up in flames, Tristan threw himself over Sophie to protect her from any harm.

He even covered her ears with his hands to shield her from the loud explosion.

Sophie felt discomfort as her ears rang after the blast. However, she was moved when she realized Tristan was leaning on her so he could use his own body to defend her. She then determined that if the man desired her life, she would offer it to him because he was willing to give his life for her.

The helicopter was still burning as Arius struggled to get up. He couldn't believe what kind of life he had been living. I haven't even gotten married! Will I end up dying here?

Arius felt even more hopeless when he saw the pilot had already passed out.

Tristan climbed off of Sophie and checked her all over before finally relaxing.

"I'm fine," the woman assured him, knowing he was worried about her.

Tristan hugged her tightly. "Good, all that matters is that you are all right. Let's go! Those people are after the two of you. We need to leave here quickly."

Their pursuers were relentless, and since their helicopter had exploded, the enemy would definitely be able to track them down.

"What about him? He's passed out!" Arius could not bear to abandon the unconscious pilot who had journeyed with them.

Tristan frowned as he could not believe the pilot would pass out in such a critical situation.

"Hide him, and we'll have someone come and pick him up after we leave." They had no way to contact the outside world at the moment, and taking the pilot with them would only put him in more danger.

"Okay," Sophie said in agreement. She trusted Tristan's judgment, as his decisions were always right.

"All right, I'm on it." Arius begrudgingly picked up the pilot and found a hiding spot for him.

Since the terrorists were after them, the three of them immediately headed down the mountain after hiding the pilot.

They were in a primitive forest in Anglandur, and all kinds of fierce beasts could be found there.

After walking only a few steps, Arius froze in place. It seemed like he had stepped on the creature he hated the most.

He looked down and immediately closed his eyes.

“Sophie, help! I'm done for. I'm really going to die this time!” This was the most poisonous cobra in the world, and it was spitting venom at him.

Tristan immediately went to Arius, grabbed the cobra by the neck, and threw it far away.

Arius tried to gather his composure and speak up, hoping to rid himself of the embarrassment. But as he looked up to meet Tristan's gaze, he found himself unable to utter a single word, feeling awkward and helpless.

CHAPTER 828 WEAK

Feeling skeptical about Arius' courage, Tristan commanded, “All right, get to the back. I'll clear the way.”

Arius cleared his throat, but in the end, he didn't say anything. At this point, it seemed that anything he said would be superfluous.

Just as Arius was about to head to the back to cover them, he saw Sophie's suspicious gaze.

“Sophie, come to the middle! I'll cover the back.” Regardless, Sophie was a girl; he could not let her cover the back!

However, the woman shook her head.

“You should stay in the middle! You are now considered a patient, and we must protect you.”

Sophie still had the virus analysis file in her hands, and she had already figured out everything. Now all she needed to do was to get out of there, and she would be able to control the virus this time.

Arius knew she said that to save face for him, so he had no choice but to continue walking in the middle.

The route down the mountain was challenging because it was a primitive forest, and there were no roads at all.

Meanwhile, the terrorists had been chasing them, and a helicopter had been hovering overhead the whole time, trying to find their location.

The journey was extremely treacherous; Tristan and Sophie took turns saving him from danger.

Among the three, Arius was the most disheveled one. He was a little speechless at how things ended up.

He had not eaten lunch since noon, and now he was starving; he did not have the energy to go any further.

"Why don't you two go first? After you get out, have someone fly a helicopter here to pick me up," Arius suggested.

The man sat down on the ground, unable to walk any longer.

Sophie frowned at his lack of physical fitness. "I asked you to go to training camp the last time, but you declined. Have you now learned your lesson?" she chastised.

"Sophie, please get your facts right. I'm a doctor! Why would I need to go to a training camp?"

Arius continued to lie on the ground. All he wanted was to rest; he would deal with everything else later.

“There are poisonous snakes and ferocious beasts here. Are you sure you want to stay here alone?”
There was no way to stop him from courting death if he wanted to.

“But I really can't walk anymore!” Arius said weakly. If he kept running like this, he would run himself to

death sooner or later.

“Let's go! Don't worry about him. If he wants to die, we can't stop him.” Tristan did not want to deal
with the man.

Sophie frowned as she could not bear to leave Arius alone.

Even though she was a girl, she was not as delicate as he was. “Get up quickly. Stop acting so meekly like
a woman.”

“Sophie, you are out of my league!” Arius lamented.

Suddenly, Tristan heard the sound of beasts. Two fierce beasts, to be exact.

“D*mn it!”

Although they had weapons, they would surely attract the attention of the terrorists who were looking
for them if they used them now.

Sophie turned to face Tristan after hearing it as well. He hurled a blade at her, which she grabbed.

They knew they could not use guns in this situation. Hence, they could only deal with the two beasts
barehanded.

Even Arius, slow as he was, finally realized that something was wrong. As soon as he got up from the ground, he saw the two beasts.

“Oh, f*ck!” He couldn't help but curse as he pondered if they were about to perish.

“Climb up a tree!” Sophie instructed Arius. The latter did not have the strength to fight, and staying below would only cause them more trouble.

“Sophie!” Arius swallowed his saliva. All these years, he had experienced multiple life-threatening scenarios. However, his legs were still weakened when he saw the two fierce beasts.

Sophie cast a sidelong glance at him, angered by his tardiness in doing what he was told.

Seeing the disdainful expression on her face, Arius felt defeated. Yet, there was nothing he could do!

“My legs are weak!” he lamented.

Right then, Sophie did not have time to deal with him anymore. Instead, she turned her attention to one of the beasts.

She could not leave Tristan to fight with both beasts alone because it was too dangerous.

Similarly, Tristan knew he could not defeat both beasts by himself. So, he had to quickly take care of his own beast first so that he could help Sophie.

His movements were very swift; they relied on the danger in his hand to battle the beasts.

Arius felt useless as he watched Tristan and Sophie put up a fierce fight. In the end, he could only do what little he could to help by climbing up the tree. He vowed not to cause them any more trouble.

The wild beasts in the primitive forest were extremely ferocious. Looking at their white, sharp teeth, it was clear that they wanted to eat them alive.

Tristan's movements were very swift as he rushed to the side of the beast, jumped on its back, and then rode on it.

The beast kept shaking its body, hoping to throw Tristan off.

While Tristan struggled to maintain on the beast's back, he stabbed it repeatedly with his dagger. The beast let out an angry roar.

On Sophie's end, the other beast was also attacking her. However, she was agile and dodged its attacks. She also had a dagger in her hand, but at this moment, one dagger was not enough to kill the beast. Hence, she kept looking for an opportunity.

Arius felt his breath stop as he saw, from the tree, the beast preparing to attack Sophie.

"Sophie, be careful!" he warned.

If she were bitten by this beast, her hand would be crippled.

Sophie dodged the beast's attack once again as if she were teasing it. The beast understood her intentions and became even more angry, attacking with even more ferocity.

As the beast charged toward her, the woman dodged nimbly. As a result, the beast charged straight into a large tree.

Arius nearly burst out laughing when he saw the collision.

The beast had knocked itself out. Meanwhile, Tristan had found the beast's weak spot. Without hesitation, he stabbed it and then jumped down from the beast's back. At this point, the beast lost its ability to fight back.

Tristan came to Sophie's side and saw that the beast that attacked her had fainted. He could not help but twitch his mouth.

Sophie grabbed Tristan's hand and asked, "Are you all right?" She didn't collide head-on with the beast, so she didn't get many injuries; moreover, the beast was a little foolish.

Arius jumped down from the tree and remarked, "To be honest, Sophie, only someone like Tristan can hold you down. Other men would probably be scared to death when they see you like this!"

CHAPTER 829 FACING OFF

Sophie shot Arius a dirty look.

"Stop your nonsense! You would have ended up in the beasts' stomach long ago if it weren't for Tristan and me."

How dare he says I'm fierce?

"Well, let's just ignore him. Let it be if he wants to stay behind. We don't have to be here with him."

Following the fight with the beasts, he was sweaty and felt uncomfortable since he had mild germaphobia.

His only wish was to leave this place as soon as possible.

After everything they went through, Arius knew he had to leave with them despite having no strength.

He didn't want to die yet as he hadn't enjoyed life enough.

None of them said anything on their way down.

Not long after they left, the terrorists caught up. Just then, the beast that knocked into the tree had awakened.

When it saw people approaching, it leaped and wanted to attack.

The people from the terrorist organization shot the beast immediately, causing it to no longer be able to stand up.

“Quick! It seems like they haven't gone far. We can catch up with them,” the person leading the terrorists said.

“Got it! Let's move!”

A whole group of several dozen of people promptly followed after the man.

The trio knew the terrorists were approaching them as soon as the gunshot sounded.

“No! They are catching up to us!” With the terrorists chasing after them, it depleted their energy.

Arius asked, “What should we do now?”

They didn't have enough gun power to face off with them.

“Hurry up! Move!”

Now, the only choice left was to avoid the terrorists. Despite being the impressive fighters they are, he and Sophie could not guarantee to win the battle if it wasn't a close combat but an open-fire battle.

"I agree. Let's move! Arius, you should walk in front." This time, Sophie allowed Arius to walk before them as she didn't want him to be injured.

"Sophie, you—"

Arius felt pathetic as he needed protection from a girl.

"Be careful, okay? Don't get hurt. The other party has many people, and things might get out of hand."

Arius bobbed his head in response.

"Don't worry too much about me! You two should take care of yourselves." Arius didn't want to become a burden to them.

Then, the three of them quickened their steps.

Just then, a helicopter appeared and approached them. This time, it was Nicholas' helicopter.

After finding out Sophie was here, he immediately brought some people with him to rescue her. No matter what it took, he was set on making sure Sophie was safe and sound.

However, they were in mid-air in a primitive forest. It was not an easy task to locate Sophie.

Butterfly was in the helicopter too.

She had been trying her best to locate Sophie but to no avail.

Nicholas looked at Butterfly skeptically.

"Are you sure you can do it? Didn't you say you could find Sophie? What's going on now?"

In response, Butterfly glanced at him and replied, "Please keep quiet, Nicholas. Do you think I'm not worried? Sophie is my best friend!"

She was working hard to locate Sophie.

At that moment, the helicopter of the terrorist organization came toward them and began to attack.

"D*mn it! These people must have a death wish! How dare they attack me?" Already in a bad mood, Nicholas immediately began his counterattack.

The Sable family had been in Anglandur for a long time. Clearly, they had strong firepower. Soon, the helicopter that attacked them was destroyed.

"Someone's coming for us," Tristan said as soon as he heard the sound. Although he didn't know who had come, there were sounds of fighting in the sky.

"Mhm!"

Sophie hummed in response.

"The most crucial thing now is to let them know where we are." Tristan expressed the importance of this while trying to come up with something.

"Let's keep moving for now!"

Although someone had come to assist them, there were many terrorists. Therefore, the only thing they could do now was to protect themselves. As for the rest, they could make plans later on.

Seeing the destroyed helicopter, Butterfly gave Nicholas a thumbs up.

“You have great marksmanship, Nicholas! You're on par with Sophie!”

“Of course! This is nothing.” Although these people had always looked down on him, he achieved his position through his capability.

“Great! I've found her. She's right there.” Butterfly finally breathed a sigh of relief when the computer displayed Sophie's location.

As soon as Nicholas heard that, he ordered the pilot to fly the helicopter over as he wanted to see Sophie at once.

Meanwhile, Sophie and the others were about to reach the bottom of the mountain. At that moment, the terrorists caught up with them.

They only had two submachine guns with them. It seemed like they were likely to be captured by the terrorists this time.

“Since our backups are here, let's take them head-on!” They must know where to find us since they have located us.

Sophie nodded in response, agreeing to Tristan's words.

Then, Tristan and Sophie found a suitable place to take cover. With only two submachine guns left,

Arius could only hide.

Once the terrorists entered the zone, Tristan gestured for Sophie to take action. Soon, the two worked seamlessly to kill their enemies.

One by one, the terrorists collapsed to the ground.

“Retreat!”

Clearly, they were ambushed here, so naturally, they couldn't move forward rashly. However, it was too late, and Tristan and Sophie shot them down mercilessly. Very soon, they took down several dozens of them.

On the other hand, Nicholas became even more anxious after he heard the sound of the gunshots.

More than a dozen of terrorists retreated. Seeing their opponent's powerful firepower, they knew they would die if they acted without a plan. Therefore, they were at a loss.

“Boss, what should we do now?”

“I'll leave behind half the group with you, and I'll bring a few people with me to go behind and surround them. There are only three of them. They are no match for us.”

“Okay, Boss. Please go ahead! I'll take care of everything here!”

There was no movement for a long time. Noticing the strange situation, Tristan and Sophie glanced at each other and knew what their opponents were scheming.

So, you're planning to outflank us? Let's see if you can do it.

With no weapons on him, Arius was tensed even when he breathed. He had been living a comfortable life with the International Medical Association for many years and never thought life would be so thrilling.

Just then, Sophie and Tristan reunited.

They stood back to back as this position was perfect for shooting, and they could cover themselves too.

Tristan held Sophie's hand and said, "We'll definitely leave this place safely!"

CHAPTER 830 BEG FOR IT

The terrorists arrived and ended their conversation by starting an intense gunfight in the forest.

Tristan and Sophie were naturally compatible and worked in sync.

If they had enough bullets, there was no way the terrorists could defeat them.

However, to their dismay, they ran out of ammunition.

"You said they wanted to hold me captive, right?" Sophie asked Tristan, who was behind her.

"Mhm."

At that point, only one bullet was left in Tristan's machine gun. They were done if the terrorists launched another round of attacks.

"Then I'll go. I'm curious why they want to catch me."

Hearing that, Tristan quickly held her hand to stop her.

"No, I'll never let them take you in this situation. Hold on a little longer. We only need to hold out until someone comes for us."

Tristan..."

Sophie was all too clear that he was exhausted to the core at that point and wanted him to rest.

"I'll be fine. You have to trust me, all right?"

"Yeah, I know."

Not giving them time to consider, the terrorists abruptly launched another round of attacks.

The last bullet was used up, and their enemy would not give them a chance to fight hand-to-hand.

With no choice, Sophie and Tristan put their hands up in the air and walked out of their cover.

One of the terrorists' anger sparked when he saw the two who killed his comrades and wanted revenge.

However, Tristan gave him a hard kick before he could approach Sophie.

"Stay away from her!"

"You... You're quite tough, aren't you? Very well! Let me teach you a lesson, you Chanaean man!"

The person who spoke was a man with blond hair and blue eyes. Moving his wrist, he had always thought Chanaeans to be weak.

Sophie stopped Tristan to prevent escalating the situation.

They were surrounded by terrorists loaded with guns. A moment of rash action could cost them their lives.

Tristan gave her a reassuring look. Since the other party wanted to fight hand-to-hand, he would not give up this opportunity.

This was their opportunity. If they could snatch their opponent's machine gun, these people would not be able to live to see tomorrow.

As expected, Tristan effortlessly knocked down the man.

“That's enough. We're here today only for one objective. That is to bring these two back with us.”

Dissatisfied with his own performance, the man who got beaten to the ground was reluctant to accept the reality.

Just then, Tristan saw Nicholas approaching with a group and thought it was the perfect chance.

He snatched the submachine gun of the man on his left and began to fire at the terrorists.

Sophie, too, seized the opportunity and grabbed a submachine gun. Her marksmanship was on par with Tristan's, launching fast and accurate movements.

Nicholas came over with his group and surrounded the terrorists. After seeing Sophie and Tristan in the crowd, he turned to say to his subordinates, “Don't hurt the girl, or I'll make you pay with your life.”

He had left everything behind and rushed here to save Sophie. As for Tristan, it wouldn't be bad for him to die here.

Butterfly came with the group as well. After hearing what Tristan said, she couldn't help but roll her eyes.

“Nicholas, if anything happens to Tristan, Sophie will not let you off. If I were you, I'll have a fair competition with Tristan and not play dirty tricks.”

Nicholas was rendered speechless by her words.

Sophie would never give me a chance. How can there be any fair play? Besides, he's not a good person. Why should I have a fair competition with him?

Butterfly closely monitored Nicholas' actions. She knew he hated Tristan and wanted to make sure he didn't make a silly mistake at this point.

After all, he saved my life. Despite being a nut job, he's not an evil person.

Soon, all the terrorists were wiped out by them. In the end, Nicholas suppressed his urge to play dirty.

Sophie and Tristan stood back to back without giving them any chance to counterattack.

As soon as Butterfly saw all the terrorists were taken out, she immediately ran toward Sophie and wrapped her arms around the latter.

“Sophie, are you all right? How are you feeling?”

In response, Sophie patted Butterfly on the shoulder and replied, “I'm fine. Let's go!”

They needed to leave promptly to avoid being followed by another group of terrorists as they were drained of all energy.

At that moment, Arius came out from his hiding place. Butterfly's lips twitched when she saw him.

“Why are you here? I thought you were dead! How can you hide in such a dangerous situation?”

Arius remained silent as he wasn't in the mood to say anything. With no strength left, he leaned against Butterfly.

“What are you doing? I'm telling you, Arius! I have no feelings for you, you—”

Hearing that, Arius rolled his eyes at her.

“Don't worry! I have no feelings for you too. I'm exhausted, starving, and need some support.”

Seeing how pale he looked, Butterfly had no choice but to help him to the helicopter.

Arius got into the helicopter first, followed by Butterfly, Sophie, and finally, Nicholas.

After getting into the helicopter, Nicholas told the pilot. “Let's go! He's not coming with us.”

Knowing Tristan's personality, Nicholas said that on purpose to anger him, wishing he wouldn't board the helicopter.

“That's enough, Nicholas! We're getting chased down now,” Butterfly chimed in. We're here to rescue them, so why is he doing this when we've found them?

Sophie shot Nicholas a glare.

“If that's the case, I'll stay behind too.” Sophie wasn't one to beg. Since Nicholas didn't allow Tristan to come with them, Sophie wanted to get down.

“I—”

Nicholas felt utterly depressed. The feeling of being unable to go against anything a girl said was terrible.

"All right. Hop in!"

"No, thank you," Tristan said smugly.

Everyone looked at him in disbelief.

"Unless you beg me!" Tristan spat coldly.

"F*ck you!"

Nicholas was truly enraged. This man is pushing his luck! I'm here for Sophie. How dare he act all prideful?

"Get in, Tristan! We need to leave now!" They still had many things to deal with and couldn't bear to waste another second here. Moreover, he had run out of stamina and needed some rest urgently.

Under Sophie's gaze, Tristan hopped into the helicopter without saying another word.

Meanwhile, Nicholas glared at Tristan, wishing he could kill the latter.