

Pursuing 961

Chapter 961 Overflowing Affection

Lying in Tristan's embrace, Sophie felt extremely comfortable and closed her eyes.

Tristan's frown disappeared when he saw how relaxed she was. He wrapped his arms around her.

Perhaps because they were genuinely tired or because they were with each other, they felt exceptionally at ease. The two quickly drifted off to sleep.

They slept soundly until past seven in the evening. Even Bertram and the others didn't dare to wake them up for dinner. Instead, they waited till Tristan and Sophie were fully rested.

The two of them woke up simultaneously. However, even after awakening, Sophie didn't feel like moving and kept her eyes closed.

It was a rare opportunity for her to finally relax. After all, she was truly exhausted.

"Time to get up and have dinner." Regardless, they still had to eat dinner. Otherwise, it would be quite bad for their health, especially since Sophie was already quite thin, to begin with.

"Let me lie here a little longer! I really don't feel like moving right now." In reality, she could go eating. As she had quite a heavy lunch, she simply didn't feel hungry at all.

"Your phone is ringing."

She had put the phone on silent mode. However, Tristan saw the screen light up.

"Oh."

Sophie got up and picked up her phone. When she saw that the call was from Caleb, she answered it.

“What’s the matter, Caleb? Did something happen at the Institute of Physics?”

“I’m doing well here, so don’t worry. I heard you went to Fandar. It’s a dangerous place. Please be careful, okay?” Caleb was genuinely concerned about her.

“Yeah, I know. If anyone dares to bully you at the Institute of Physics, let me know.”

“You don’t need to worry about me. I’m already a grown-up! How could anyone bully me?” Since it was a rare opportunity for him to pursue his passion, he truly cherished it.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up. I’ve still got to deal with something.” Although Sophie knew Caleb was sincere, she still wasn’t accustomed to his concern.

As they had been too distant in the past, she now felt somewhat uncomfortable.

After ending the call, she noticed Tristan looking at her. Sophie touched her face.

Is there something on my face? Why is he looking at me like that?

“What’s wrong? What are you looking at?”

“Nothing. Is that Caleb?” Having seen Caleb a few times, Tristan thought that Caleb didn’t seem very close

“Yeah, it’s Caleb. Didn’t he just come back from Anglandur? He wanted to go to the Institute of Physics, so I helped him a bit.” Truthfully, she did not detest Caleb.

“All right. Let’s go and eat dinner!”

Sophie smoothened her hair before going out with Tristan. They stopped by Felix's room first.

"We're going to have dinner now. Ysabelle, will you be joining us, or should we ask someone to bring the food to you?" asked Sophie with a raised eyebrow.

They already made up, right? Look at how affectionate they are.

"Just get someone to bring me food. I'll eat with Felix. He can't get out of bed yet. I can't possibly let him eat alone, right? It'll be too pitiful."

After finally finding Felix, she wanted to be with him constantly.

"Okay, I understand." Sophie's eyes sparkled with a smile. They're just a bickering yet loving couple. Isn't it better this way? They insisted on creating so much unnecessary trouble previously.

Sophie and Tristan went to have dinner, where grilled fish was served. The chef, who was pretty decent, grilled the fish perfectly.

"I hired this chef specifically for you, Mr. Tristan! He's the best Chanaean chef in Fandar." Bertram had spent quite a lot of money hiring the chef.

"Thank you for your hard work. Have you eaten? If you have, make the necessary preparations. I need to tell everyone something tonight." The situation in Fandar had been dragging on for far too long. He wanted to resolve it quickly.

As he still needed to go back for his wedding, he couldn't afford any more delays there.

"Got it. Mr. Tristan. Enjoy your meal with Ms. Tanner. I'll get the rest to prepare themselves particularly liked Sophie. If they fought, he might not even be a match for her.

He wished to spar with Sophie if he had the opportunity to, just that he didn't know if Tristan agree.

“Bertram really likes you!” Tristan shook his head in exasperation.

My girlfriend is simply too exceptional. There are far too many people who like her. How annoying!

Sophie placed a piece of grilled fish on his plate.

“He merely admires me. He doesn’t like me in that way,” she clarified. It’s fine, isn’t it? There’s absolutely no need for him to feel jealous of his subordinate.

“All right, then! Let’s assume it’s genuine admiration. No matter who attempts to steal you from me, they’ll never succeed.” She was his bride, after all.

“Continue eating! It tastes quite delicious.”

“Want some beer?” he offered. Since it was so hot, a cold beer would be quite refreshing.

“Sure!”

Sophie had actually been longing for some beer. However, she controlled the urge because her period was coming. Tristan’s words made her change her mind.

Tristan grabbed a beer at the side.

“The iced ones taste the best,” she stated, recalling the times with Mark and the rest when they always drank cold beer. It was the perfect way to beat the heat.

However, he responded, “But your period is coming, right? It’s better to avoid anything too cold. This room-temperature one will do. And you can only drink a glass!”

Does he actually remember my menstrual cycle too? It's impressive of him to remember something like that.

He poured a glass of beer for her.

"Here you go. This is such a small glass. Is he trying to tempt me on purpose?"

Sophie lifted the glass and took a small sip. The glass was so small that she was worried that she would finish the beer too quickly,

Once they finished their meal, they instructed someone to bring some food to Felix and Ysabelle.

"I'm going to find Bertram and the rest to deal with the situation here. You can go ahead and find Ysabelle first. I'll look for you in a bit."

"Okay!"

Knowing that he wanted to restore order in the city, she naturally had no objections. Furthermore, she thought that it would be rather dull if she joined him. She would rather find Felix and Ysabelle.

Sophie brought some food over. Since she already had enough rest earlier in the day, she decided to keep Ysabelle company.

Ysabelle carefully helped Felix with his dinner. She was so patient that Sophie was surprised to see that side of her.

"Don't forget to eat too. You've been taking care of me without eating." Felix thought that she was probably hungry too. Furthermore, his hand was not injured, so he could eat on his own perfectly well.

However, when he saw how attentive she was to him, he did not want to reject her kind gestures.

"I'm not hungry. You should eat first. I'll eat after you're done."

"I love you, Ysabelle!" exclaimed Felix, unable to hold himself back. I'll love her for the rest of my life!

Ysabelle glanced at him shyly.

"What are you doing? Sophie is still here!"

Sophie let out a chuckle when she saw how embarrassed Ysabelle was.

"Are you saying that I'm unnecessary here?" she teased.

Chapter 962 Slow Down

"No, that's not what I mean," Ysabelle quickly explained. "You're our savior. If not for you, Felix would have..."

The very thought of that still made Ysabelle's heart skip a beat.

"Sophie, from this point onward, we'll do anything you ask of us," Ysabelle uttered firmly.

"That's enough. I don't want to be in the way of your intimate moment. I'm going for a walk as I've eaten too much earlier," Sophie said.

The last time she had been at Fandar, it had been a hasty trip. She had not gotten the opportunity to shop.

Since Tristan had something to work on, she was going to shop alone. At the same time, she was going to check if Arthur and the others were done.

“Sophie, I’m serious. It’s really dangerous here, so you shouldn’t be running everywhere.” What if she encounters robbers here? This place is unsafe!

“It’s fine. You don’t need to worry about me. I’m familiar with the area.”

“All right. Be careful, then,” Ysabelle relented. She knew that Sophie was stubborn, and no one could convince her otherwise if she had already made up her mind.

“By the way, Felix still isn’t up for any vigorous activity, so do remember your limits,” was what Sophie said before turning to leave.

Ysabelle’s face turned bright red at that.

“Felix, what does Sophie mean? Am I such an animal? You’re already in this state, so how can I possibly...”

Wait a second, why does he look like he wants me to go wild?

“I don’t mind. Don’t listen to her. I’m fine and can totally go for three hundred rounds,” he earnestly said, eager to see her go unrestrained.

Ysabelle’s face turned even redder.

“Stop joking, Felix. You’re still hurt.”

“Does that mean that we can do it once I’m recovered?”

What? How am I supposed to answer that? This man... There are some things that should remain unspoken! It’s so embarrassing to hear it out loud.

Just as Sophie was about to head out, the guard stopped her.

“Ms. Tanner, where are you going? It’s dangerous outside, so you should stay put.”

Although they had already dealt with Kaarle, there were other forces around.

Even someone as capable as Felix had been captured. It’s best that a beautiful woman like Ms. Tanner stays here.

Otherwise, she’ll be in trouble

“I’m going out for a walk. You don’t need to worry about me.”

“Ms. Tanner, it really is dangerous outside. Why don’t you stay in here?” the guard persuaded, worried that Tristan would be angry.

Sophie frowned.

“Am I a prisoner?”

The guard shook his head immediately.

“I didn’t mean that, Ms. Tanner. I’m just worried about your safety. If you have to go out, please let me send a few men to come with you.”

Everyone knew that Sophie was Tristan’s girlfriend, so they would never dare to offend her. Moreover, he was only a guard; he had never seen how well Sophie could defend herself, so naturally, he was worried.

“No need. I don’t like others following me.” Sophie did not wish to make things difficult for Tristan’s subordinates either; all she wanted was a trip out.

However, the guard became even more anxious to watch Sophie leave.

“What do I do? How are we going to break the news to Mr. Tristan if anything happens to Ms. Tanner?”

“She should be fine, right? Maybe we should get someone to inform Mr. Tristan about this right away. It’s not as if we can stop Ms. Tanner from leaving if she insists,” another guard said. They were just guards, after all.

“Okay, stay here. I’ll go and inform him about the situation.”

They had done everything they could, and if something did happen later on, it would not be their fault.

Meanwhile, after Sophie went out, she took the keys to the SUV. After starting the engine, she drove off.

She went to the village where Arthur and the others were at. Arthur and the rest had just executed Kaarle so the villagers were excited to see the man who had been doing countless evil deeds dead.

He had slaughtered many of their family, and finally, they had killed their enemy. In their delight, they were dancing and singing outside.

They thought, now that Kaarle is dead, no one will dare to lord over this place anymore.

Right then, car engine noises sounded out. Everyone tensed up. They were impoverished and did not own cars, so they knew that the incoming person was not from the village.

Who is it?

Tensed, some even picked up weapons by their side.

Nevertheless, when they saw the young woman in the SUV, they put the weapons down again. Sophie was a familiar face to them.

If not for her, they would have died a few years ago.

“Mr. Camidge, it’s Ms. Tanner.”

The villagers were thrilled to see their benefactor.

Although they were poor, they were individuals who understood gratitude.

Sophie parked the car outside before getting out of it and walking over to the rest of them.

“Ms. Tanner, it’s been a long time! I heard that you were the one who caught Kaarle too! You’re amazing!”

“He’s right! Ms. Tanner, you’re our savior. Without you, I can’t imagine how our life would be!”

“Ms. Tanner! Ms. Tanner! Ms. Tanner!”

As soon as one person began chanting Sophie’s name, the rest joined in unison. Their gazes were filled with gratitude toward Sophie, as they believed she was the catalyst for their survival and well-being.

Arthur then walked over to Sophie.

“Ms. Tanner, we’ve executed Kaarle. He has killed many of our kins, and his death today is vengeance for the lost souls.”

It was difficult to survive on this land.

Sophie nodded in acknowledgement.

“Be at ease, folks. Things will get better soon.” Those villagers were simple and kind people, and yet, cruelty never spared them.

“Yes, you’re right. Things will get better. That was what the villagers believed in. Life was already tough, and if they did not have any faith in the future, then they would not know how to keep living.

Soon, Sophie was drinking with the others.

The alcohol was the only thing they had left, but it did not matter.

That day was a day of celebration.

Arthur and Sophie sat next to each other.

Turning to Arthur, Sophie said, “Mr. Camidge, please ask the others to be at ease. Order will be established here soon. By then, as long as everyone works hard, making a living here will not be an issue.”

The people in the village did not ask for much in life.

All they wanted was a peaceful life.

Arthur filled a glass for Sophie.

“Ms. Tanner, I have complete faith in everything you say, and I truly believe that life will gradually improve for us,” Arthur expressed. Despite the challenges they faced, they remained hopeful and eagerly anticipated a brighter future.

Taking the glass from Arthur, she then toasted with him.

“Ms. Tanner, Mr. Tristan is your boyfriend, right?” Arthur abruptly asked.

Chapter 963 Undefeatable Legend

“Yes, he’s my fiancé

“In that case, we will also place our trust in him. If he is the one who will construct the new order, he shall receive our unwavering backing.”

If that man was Sophie’s fiancé, they were going to show him their support.

“Please ask him to contact me directly if he needs anything. We’ll work together with him,” Arthur added. He knew that only by establishing the new order would they be able to survive there.

Therefore, they had to extend their help to Tristan.

There were no disadvantages to the construction of a new order.

“Okay, I got it. He won’t let you down,” Sophie promised. She knew that Tristan would do good on his promise.

“Okay.”

Just then, Tristan arrived. When the villagers saw another newcomer, they tensed up again. However, after casting glances at Arthur’s expression, they figured out that the newcomer was not someone who would bring harm to them, so they relaxed.

Sophie and Arthur rose to their feet to welcome Tristan.

“Hello, Mr. Tristan. I’m Arthur Camidge. If you need any help in the future, please feel free to come to me, he uttered. It was not a lie; Arthur was capable of making things happen in the village.

“All right. Thank you, Mr. Camidge.” Tristan replied politely.

“Mr. Tristan, please sit down and have a drink with the others if you don’t mind,” Arthur suggested. It was likely that they were going to interact more often in the near future, after all.

Things would go smoother if they knew each other better.

“Mr. Camidge, no need for courteous words. We’re all friends here, so why would we mind?”

Even though Tristan usually seemed like a prideful affluent gentleman, he was capable of humbling himself to blend into the environment.

Moreover, he was knowledgeable and could chat with Arthur on any topic the latter raised.

Arthur liked him, and he was honest about it.

“Mr. Tristan, you’re a pleasant man to talk to, but of course, how can Ms. Tanner fall for anyone less?” he said, nodding.

Sophie was their savior, and he was overjoyed to see their savior in a happy relationship.

“Mr. Camidge, you should drink lesser.” Sophie voiced out, a little worried that Arthur would suffer from a terrible hangover later on.

Their alcohol was strong, and Arthur had drunk quite a number of glasses.

“I’m fine. I just want to celebrate today. I won’t get drunk,” he said.

He had gotten rid of a big issue in their village, and he had gotten to know a wonderful individual. It was no surprise that he was ecstatic.

Just then, someone else at the side also prompted, “Mr. Camidge, please drink lesser. Don’t embarrass yourself in front of Ms. Tanner.””

It was only then Arthur put down his wine glass.

“Mr. Tristan, someone has to build a new order. We’re not capable of doing that, but you are, so please help us out.” Arthur said, a tinge of bitterness in his tone.

If it were possible, they would have wanted to establish the new order themselves.

Alas, none of them was talented enough to do that. They could only place their hope on someone else. There was nothing they could do about it.

The place was simply too underdeveloped, and they did not have the necessary financial funding.

“Of course, Mr. Camidge. Don’t worry. I won’t give up on this place.”

After that, Arthur was led away by another person. Sophie and Tristan then stood up, ready to leave.

“Why are you here?”

“The guard said that my fiancée fled, so, of course, I have to come and check out the situation. If you’ve really run off, who am I supposed to have the wedding with?” Tristan answered.

Holding hands, they then made their way out of the village.

"I won't run. I'll only hold tightly onto you. I'll never leave," she reassured. Sophie could never bring herself to lose such a wonderful fiancé like Tristan.

"I'm glad to hear that." The night was beautiful and much cooler than the day, so the two of them took their time walking back.

"To be honest, it's not easy to formulate a new hierarchical structure," Sophie said. She had researched the local situation, and she realized that there were a few forces established in the area.

Kaarle had only been a tyrant at the village.

"Trust me. If I say it's doable, then it is. You have me here. What's there that I can't do? Also, I have you too."

He was certain that Sophie could even introduce a new system of governance all by herself, but he did not wish to see her overwork herself.

"Yes, you're right. I'll help you out."

They were there for each other, so there were no problems in the world they could not solve.

Once they returned to the base, they spotted Bertram practicing with his subordinates. Bertram was a battle maniac, so it was not surprising to see him doing that.

When he saw Sophie return, he boldly said, "Ms. Tanner, I've always known that you're good in a fight. Is it okay if I spar with you?"

Sophie was a little taken aback by his request.

What's Bertram doing? I'm a girl, am I not?

“Ms. Tanner, can I?” Bertram urged, his eyes bright in anticipation of her agreement. It’s nothing much; it’s just sparring, so it should be fine, right?

“Sure.”

Sophie could not bring herself to reject him when she realized how eager he was.

Bertram then turned to Tristan and asked, “Mr. Tristan, is that okay?”

After all, Tristan was the one with the final say in the base, and Sophie was his fiancée.

“Why should I stop you if you’re looking to hurt yourself?”

“Mr. Tristan, Bert’s our best fighter, and Ms. Tanner is just a fragile woman. It won’t be good if she ends up getting hurt.”

“He’s right! Bert, what are you doing? How can you fight a girl?” another cried out. Even though it was just a practice, Bertram was going up against a woman.

“I’m fine. I don’t mind this at all. Bert, you don’t need to go easy on me,” Sophie responded, flexing her wrist.

Bertram gulped.

Did I make a mistake?

“All right, let’s begin!” They did not want the rest of the crowd to wait for long-

Meanwhile, Tristan went to look for a seat, not at all fretting about Sophie.

“I wonder what Mr. Tristan will do if Bert makes Ms. Tanner cry.”

“That’ll never happen! Bert won’t do that. He won’t dare to make her cry!”

At that, Bertram could only blink awkwardly.

Will Ms. Tanner end up making me cry? Isn’t this just sparring? Why are they exaggerating the situation? Won’t it be embarrassing if I really can’t defeat Ms. Tanner?

“Bert, you should focus when you’re sparring.”

In the blink of an eye, Sophie had already kicked Bertram in the arm.

Even though Sophie did not use all of her strength in that attack, Bertram had already figured out how capable she was.

“Apologies, but I’m going to go all out in this,” he then uttered. By then, the battle maniac had forgotten all about Sophie’s identity as he threw himself into the match with her.

Bertram was undefeatable in the base, but at that moment, a woman was easily countering Bertram’s attacks.

Chapter 964 Sparring

Everyone at the scene was stunned. Is this for real? Ms. Tanner is amazing! At first, Bert looked calm. After some time, however, Ms. Tanner turned him into a powerless man!!

“Bert, you’re embarrassing yourself! You don’t look like a strong fighter! Are you letting Ms. Tanner win?” one of them asked. That doesn’t seem to be the case, though.

Only then did Bertram know how good of a fighter Sophie was.

“Wow!”

“Amazing! What do you guys think would happen if Mr. Tristan were to fight Ms. Tanner one day? Who would win?” one of the men uttered. Both of them are incredible fighters! If they were to fight each other, they would definitely create a huge mess! That would be scary!

At that point, Bertram had already worn himself out, but Sophie was barely sweating. Right after she sent him tumbling to the ground with a kick, he immediately pleaded, “I was wrong, Ms. Tanner. I shouldn’t have challenged you. I surrender, and I can’t go on anymore!” If he were to continue, he would exhaust himself to death.

Sophie stopped fighting upon hearing that.

“Who else would like to challenge me?” Sophie swept a glance at everyone at the scene. I’m in a good mood today. If someone wants to challenge me, I’ll gladly accept the challenge.

The men shook their heads in unison when they saw her looking at them. Is she joking? If Bert couldn’t defeat her, how could we?

“Ms. Tanner, since Bert isn’t your match, none of us is! Let’s go, guys. We should wash up and go to bed!”

“That’s right. Let’s just go to bed.”

The onlookers fled the scene as quickly as they could. Why would we involve ourselves? We would rather rest than get injured! Besides, we would only embarrass ourselves. It’s not worth it.

Upon seeing what had happened, the guards couldn’t help heaving a sigh of relief. Fortunately for us, we didn’t stop Ms. Tanner earlier today! Otherwise, we would get beaten up even more severely than Bert! It’s humiliating to get beaten up.

Sophie then walked up to Bertram and offered to help him up by reaching out her hand. However, Bertram didn't dare to accept her kind gesture because Tristan was watching.

Thus, he got back on his feet on his own.

"I'm serious, Ms. Tanner. I had no choice but to admit defeat! You're so strong." It was rare for Bertram to admire someone. I admire Mr. Tristan, so that's why I've been serving him for so many years. Now, someone else had earned my admiration, and that's Ms. Tanner! This couple is truly awe-inspiring.

"I guess I was all right!" Sophie smiled. I didn't even use full strength because Bertram was Tristan's subordinate, If I were to make him tear up, I would make him look bad.

Bertram smiled sheepishly when he heard that. Ms. Tanner is trying not to make me look bad.

"I shouldn't bother you guys anymore. I'll go back to my room." Bertram left after that. If I keep standing around being a third wheel, Mr. Tristan will kill me with his murderous gaze!

"You can't beat me up after we get married, okay?" Tristan approached Sophie and wrapped his arm around her waist before walking her in.

"Well, that depends on whether you know how to behave yourself. If you behave yourself, I won't lay a finger on you." Sophie joked.

"Don't worry about that! I'll surely behave myself. In fact, I'll only listen to you and no one else. I'll do whatever you want me to so that you'll always be happy.

"All right, then! In that case, I'll love you with all my heart," Sophie replied. That should do it, right?

That night, Tristan and Sophie went to visit Felix. The latter looked terrible, but he was actually recovering well. He was expected to be able to walk on his own in a few days' time.

“Should I arrange for the transportation to send you guys back? I have some matters to deal with here, so I won’t be tagging along.” Tristan wanted to restore the order personally.

“You ought to ask Ysabelle that question. If she wants to go back, you can go ahead with your arrangement. If she wants to stay for a while more, I’ll stay,” Felix answered. After all, I’m not fully recovered. I’ll only be resting in bed if I go back now.

“Would you like to go back, Ysabelle?” Tristan asked.

“Let’s stay for a while more! I’m finally here, but I haven’t even been out yet! Once Felix has recovered, I want to go for a walk outside.” Upon seeing the refugees in Fandar, Ysabelle wondered if she could do anything to help them.

“All right. Sure. Be careful when you head out. I’ll be busy from tomorrow onward, so I won’t have the time to look after the two of you, Tristan advised. I hope they don’t get captured by anyone.

“What are you going to do, Mr. Tristan?” Felix asked curiously.

“Clean up the mess you made!” Tristan teased. I told Felix to settle the matters here, but he’s taking too long to get the job done. Obviously, I have to intervene.

Felix scratched her nose awkwardly in response. Well, I’ve indeed embarrassed myself.

“What’s the matter with you. Uncle Tristan? This isn’t what Felix wanted, either! Besides, he’s injured,” Ysabelle grumbled softly. Has Felix not suffered enough? Why must Uncle Tristan say that to him?

“Ysabelle, Mr. Tristan is right. I’m an incapable man. Are you still willing to be with me, though?” Felix suddenly played the pitiful card.

Ysabelle was an innocent girl, so she embraced him instantly and comforted him by saying, “Don’t worry! No matter what, I’ll still want you. I’ll never let you go.”

Tristan looked at Felix in disgust when he heard that. He's so good at acting pitiful!

"Sophie, discipline Uncle Tristan, will you? Tell him not to bully Felix anymore," Ysabelle urged.

"Okay. I'll discipline him later." Sophie was sitting nearby, and she knew Felix was doing fine. We merely came here to chat with them.

Right then, a video call from Sean came in. When Sean saw the state Felix was in, he couldn't help teasing, "Felix, is your face ruined?"

"So what if that's the case? After all, he already has a girlfriend. He'll be all right. Still, I'm glad he was sent there instead of me." Charles was gloating.

Felix wanted to ignore them when he heard that. Why would they say that?

"When I return, you guys better treat me nicely. If it weren't for me, one of you would have been in my shoes. If that were to happen, you guys could be in worse shape than I am right now," Felix uttered. How could they still make fun of me!

"Hey, you requested to go there, no? We couldn't even stop you from going there back then," Charles retorted.

"What are you on about? Someone had to deal with the matters here, no? I was—" Suddenly, Felix noticed the guilty look on Ysabelle's face, and she was keeping mum. Ysabelle is feeling bad. Why won't they stop talking nonsense?

"Ysabelle, listen to me, okay? Don't ever forgive him. I think he did it on purpose," Charles joked.

"Charles, don't sow discord in our relationship. Felix needs to rest, and he doesn't want to talk to you guys anymore." Ysabelle took the phone and ended the call.

"Belle, did you hear what they said? Everyone's bullying me." Felix continued acting pitifully,

Hearing that, Ysabelle hugged and consoled him. "Yes, I know. Don't worry! From now on, I'll fight whoever dares to bully you!" Ysabelle felt sorry for Felix

Chapter 965 Inappropriate

"To be honest, Ysabelle, my injuries have nothing to do with you. Don't feel guilty, okay?" Felix said. I want her to be happy instead of remorseful. If she keeps blaming herself, she'll never be happy with her life with me.

"Yes, I know," Ysabelle responded.

"Let's get out of here! They're starting to flaunt their love for one another." Tristan walked up to Sophie and reached out his hand.

Sophie grabbed his hand and rose to her feet. "There isn't anything fun here. Once Felix feels better in a few days' time, you guys should head back," Sophie urged. There are too many uncertainties here, and it's not safe for Ysabelle to stick around.

"Sophie, I want to be with you, though. You aren't leaving yet, right?" Ysabelle questioned.

"You should go back to keep Felix company. This place doesn't suit you," Sophie said. Ysabelle is a pampered girl, and this is a cruel place. She's not meant to be here.

"Oh.... All right, then!" Ysabelle looked dejected after Tristan and Sophie left. Am I that useless? Why can't I be of help to anyone?

Felix's heart broke when he saw the look of disappointment on her face. "What's the matter? You were fine just a moment ago, no? Why are you so sad all of a sudden?"

"Felix, I feel so insignificant. Unlike me, you guys are all so incredible. All I do is create trouble for you guys" Ysabelle was utterly disappointed in herself. "How I wish I could be as impressive as Sophie....."

Felix pulled her into his embrace and said, "Nonsense. In my eyes, you're the best! Ysabelle, you ought to remember to be yourself and not compare yourself to others. Can't you see how much we all love you? Everyone has their own strengths and weaknesses. There's no need to compare yourself to others."

Hearing that, Ysabelle wrapped her arms around Felix's neck. However, she accidentally hurt him when she pressed against his injured spot. "I hurt you, didn't I?"

"It's all right. I love it when you do that."

"Why would you say that? Stop it!" Ysabelle blushed immediately.

Evidently, their relationship had gotten a lot better within those few days.

"If you're here, how is TS Entertainment coping?" Felix knew how much she loved singing, so he worried that she might jeopardize her career when she suddenly took off to be with him.

"I couldn't think about anything else other than to be with you when I heard you were missing! Felix, if I ever become unpopular, you must provide for me, okay?" Ysabelle asked. Although TS Entertainment belongs to Sophie, she can't guarantee my popularity in the entertainment industry. He must provide for me if I'm not as sought after anymore in the future.

"Yes. That's for sure. I'll work hard to make a fortune to provide for you," Felix replied. Ysabelle has been pampered all her life. Once we get married, I must pamper her as well.

"That's more like it."

"So, when will you marry me?" Felix had decided to marry her a long time ago, and he had been waiting for her approval.

"Have you proposed to me yet?" she asked. How could he expect me to marry him when he hadn't even proposed to me?

“That’s true. You deserve the best of everything,” Felix said. Once I recover, I’ll propose to her.

Tristan woke up early the next morning and tiptoed out of the bedroom without waking Sophie. At that time, Bertram and the others were in the middle of their training session.

Bertram jogged toward Tristan the moment he saw Tristan approaching. “Mr. Tristan, please provide your guidance to these men,” Bertram said. This is a golden opportunity for the trainees! Mr. Tristan is the best fighter I know,

“Sure.” Tristan actually woke up early to watch them train.

Bertram proceeded to tell the trainees what to do. With Tristan around, the trainees were giving their best. They were grateful for the opportunity to serve Tristan. Therefore, they wouldn’t disappoint him.

“Mr. Tristan, what do you think? Do you think these guys have improved?” Bertram asked. I’ve been training these guys ever since Mr. Tristan brought them to me.

“They’ve improved greatly!” Tristan praised. When I brought these men here, they were a bunch of lackeys. Now, they’ve grown tremendously.

Tristan then gave pointers to the trainees and trained them personally.

Bertram was following closely behind because he knew he could learn a lot from Tristan. This is a rare opportunity, so I should cherish it!

Sophie woke up and noticed that Tristan was no longer in bed. She then washed up and saw that he was guiding Bertram’s subordinates.

Instead of joining them, she leaned on the railing and watched him. Tristan is such an impressive man that he’s always the center of attention, regardless of time and place.

Needless to say, Sophie was captivated.

Right then, Ysabelle pushed Felix out of his room in a wheelchair that no one knew where she had gotten from. He had been in bed for the past couple of days, so he wanted some fresh air.

“Ysabelle, I’m serious. I can walk, Felix said. Why should I be in a wheelchair? Others might think I’m a cripple!

“If you want to leave your room, you ought to listen to me,” Ysabelle demanded. He hasn’t recovered fully. So what if he’s in a wheelchair? It’s not a big deal.

Sophie turned around when she heard them conversing.

“If Ysabelle wants you to be in a wheelchair, you should just do as she says,” Sophie uttered flatly.

Felix was rendered speechless. What can I say to that? My words never carried any weight when it came to both of them.

Ysabelle pushed Felix toward Sophie and leaned on the railing as well.

The trainees were all in their twenties, and they were all topless. Hence, their muscular chests were exposed.

Sophie narrowed her eyes at that sight.

“I never thought the view here would be so spectacular!” Ysabelle was drooling over the topless men.

“They aren’t as impressive as Tristan!” Sophie uttered. These young men have nothing on Tristan!

“They look good, no? Well, I’m enjoying the view!” Ysabelle exclaimed.

Felix's expression darkened when he heard that. What did she mean by that? Is she shunning me because my figure isn't good enough?

"Ysabelle, you— Felix didn't bother finishing his sentence. Ysabelle doesn't even care about me anymore now that she has her eyes on those young men,

A wave of grievance washed over Felix. If I had known this would happen. I wouldn't have wanted to come out. When we were in the room, Ysabelle only had her eyes on me. Now, she's ignoring me.

While Tristan was guiding the trainees, he saw Sophie on the railing, so he asked, "Would you like to join

Sophie shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just watch from here."

"Okay, then!" Tristan replied.

"Mr. Tristan, could you guys not train topless? This is so inappropriate," Felix complained.

Chapter 966 Establish A New Order

Tristan swept a gaze over Felix.

"I think it's more like you're jealous. Who wears a shirt while training, especially in such hot weather? Do you have no abs?"

"Who said so? I do! Of course, I've got abs!" Dejection swamped Felix. My abs are just not that prominent. He then turned to Ysabelle. "I really do have abs, Ysabelle."

Hearing that, Ysabelle could not help bursting into giggles.

“All right, it doesn’t matter whether you’ve got abs. I like you, not your abs,” she asserted.

“But you were totally engrossed when you stared at their abs,” Felix whined pitifully.

“Well...” How am I to explain that? Everyone likes to admire things that are pleasing to the eye. Ysabelle countered. “That doesn’t detract from the fact that I like you!”

“Fine, then.”

What else can I say to that? When I’ve recovered, I’ll definitely train hard and develop my abs. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to stand having her peek at other men’s abs all the time!

After the morning training, everyone had breakfast together. The instant the men under Tristan’s command spotted Sophie, they all sat far away, for the memory of Bertram being put through the wringer remained vivid in their minds.

Considering Ms. Tanner’s capabilities, Mr. Tristan is probably the only person in the entire base who’s her match.

“Whatever did you do, Sophie? Why do I feel as though everyone is terrified of you today?” Ysabelle was wholly ignorant about the entire matter.

“Nothing much. I merely sparred with Bert, and they all happened to witness it.” That was all that transpired

“Haha!”

Following Sophie’s blithe answer, Felix inexorably laughed out loud, for he knew her capabilities. She must have wiped the floor with Bertram!

“Why are you laughing?” Ysabelle asked in puzzlement. Was that funny?

“No reason.”

At that precise moment, Bertram came over and sat down to have breakfast with them.

“Ms. Tanner...”

“What is it? You’d still like to spar with me one on one?”

Immediately, Bertram waved his hands in demurral.

“No, no! How could I possibly dare do so? I’m here to seek your help to train a few men for me. Your marksmanship is truly impeccable,” Bertram explained.

“Oh, I see. Sure! I’ll be staying here for some time. Just leave them to me.” Merely training a few men was not a problem for Sophie.

“Great!” Sheer gratification flooded Bertram upon her agreement.

“How about I likewise tag along and learn from you during this time, Sophie? I’d be able to help you all out if there were danger in the future instead of being a burden.” Ysabelle expressed, having found herself utterly useless this time, unable to help in anything.

“Yeah, sure,” Sophie agreed.

Indeed, no matter how powerful those around her are, she’s the only person who can protect herself at a critical juncture. On top of that, she’s a highly renowned singer now and will always run into danger of some sort.

Felix, on the other hand, did not share the same sentiments. “You don’t need to learn, Ysabelle. It’s an arduous process. I’ll protect you so long as you remain by my side. Verily, it was nothing more than an accident this time. I’ll certainly be able to keep her safe in the future!

I don’t doubt your capabilities, Felix. I merely feel that you can be more relaxed if I’m capable of defending myself. Don’t worry. I can endure a bit of hardship.”

Nonetheless, unadulterated anguish pervaded Felix.

In truth, the incident this time had really scared Ysabelle. That was why she decided to take that step.

“She’s an adult, so she knows what she’s doing. Besides, it’s good for her to learn some self-defense,” Tristan interjected upon sensing Felix’s reluctance.

That’s the veritable truth. It’s best to depend on oneself than on others. No matter how capable he is, he can’t stay by her side every second of every day.

“I know.”

“He’s right! Rest assured that there wouldn’t be any problems with me teaching her. But Ysabelle, first things first—I’m exceedingly strict.”

“Okay. I’m not afraid.” This time, Ysabelle was genuinely determined. In the past, she was never interested when her grandfather urged her to learn self-defense. At that moment, however, she wanted to strive to stand side by side with Felix.

“Actually, I can teach you when I’ve recovered.” Felix still felt that he was the person who loved her most.

“It’s okay. Just rest these few days. I’ll learn from Sophie first. Moreover, isn’t she better than you?”

Felix went silent, left without a retort.

Ouch! That hurt! While that's true, she didn't have to point it out.

Only when Ysabelle glimpsed his despondent expression did she realize that she had misspoken.

"I'm sorry, Felix! Did I hurt you again? I really didn't mean it."

"It's okay. I'm used to it. Anyway, Sophie is always more important than me in your eyes."

Oh well, why do I never learn? I never win against Sophie. Instead, I'd only embarrass myself further!

Ysabelle fed him while coaxing him, "Who said so? You're the person I'm going to marry. I can't possibly do that with Sophie, can I?"

"What if she were a man, then? Would you choose her in that case?"

Ysabelle did not answer at once but mulled it over for a while.

"You still need to think about it? Have you ever considered my feelings, Ysabelle? You're going too far!"

"No! Why are you being so unreasonable, Felix? Sophie is a girl. That aside, do you think I'm Uncle Tristan's match?"

Gosh, he's fixating on strange issues!

Meanwhile, incredulity deluded Sophie at the sight of the couple bickering because of her.

"You're even jealous of me, Felix?"

Tristan brought Sophie a bagel.

“Just ignore them. They’re both childish!” They’re always so immature, having a row again when it’s only been less than a week since they’d made up.

Sophie proceeded to munch on the bagel, no longer paying the couple any mind.

After breakfast, Tristan and Bertram planned to go out to resolve some matters. Sophie changed as well, insisting on going with them.

“Aren’t you tired? Stay here and rest since you’ve been exhausted in the past few days. I’ll be back in a jiffy.”

“I’ll go with you. If the matters here can be resolved faster, I’ll also be able to go back earlier.” Chanaean Medical Association had a new research project, but she could not do any work here since the conditions were too poor.

“All right, then.” With me there, it doesn’t matter if she tags along.

Bertram acted as their chauffeur.

“We’re meeting Jetroina’s bigwig today, Lily Sanders. She has a lot of sway in Fandar, so she’s the key if we want to establish a new order. Also, she’s a woman, and she likes handsome men.”

As he spoke, Bertram could not help casting a glance at Tristan. Mr. Tristan is sure to turn her head, considering his looks!

“Why are you looking at me? I’m married. If you want to use seduction, you’d be the one executing it!”

Lily Sanders hosted a banquet that day and invited the few big shots in Fandar. In other words, she wanted to appoint herself as the leader.

Chapter 967 Electing A Leader

“She won’t have any interest in a man like me. I heard that she likes handsome men. As long it’s a man with good looks, she’ll seize and imprison him.”

Nonetheless, all those were mere rumors Bertram heard.

While talking, they arrived at Lily’s place. The woman specially built a mansion in Fandar, making it clear that she wanted to put down roots there.

By the time they made it, several big shots were already there. However, an invitation was required to gain entry.

“I only have a single invitation, Mr. Tristan. Thus, you and Ms. Tanner might not necessarily be able to gain admittance. Seeing a crowd at the gates, Bertram was inevitably worried.

“What’s there to worry about? It’s just invitations, no? I’ve got some here. Sophie held two invitations in hand.

“Are they the real thing?” Bertram took the invitations from her. Could they be fake?

“They’re real if I say so. Come, let’s go in! I want to have a look at Lily Sanders!”

Sophie had never heard of that name, and it was her first time learning it that day.

The big shots in Fandar only recognized Bertram since the man had been the one to manage everything there.

Conversely, Tristan had only arrived a few days ago. For that reason, they all came over and greeted Bertram one by one.

Bertram initially wanted to introduce Tristan and Sophie, but Tristan declined.

“There’s no need to introduce us. Just let them assume that you’re the boss.” Tristan did not want to yak with the people there.

In response, Bertram nodded.

“All right, then.” As he exchanged pleasantries with the crowd, a few young ladies in traditional clothes led them in.

When they arrived at the banquet hall, many people were already there, and the young ladies swiftly led them to their seats.

Tristan and Sophie remained seated, observing everyone there. Bertram, on the other hand, went off to greet other big shots.

It went without saying that the man was great at socializing. As such, he had no problems getting along with everyone there.

“What if Lily really takes a fancy to you later?” Sophie asked in a whisper.

This woman’s financial capabilities are astounding that she could build such a mansion in Fandar. What’s more, no one dares to have designs on this place!

“Why would I fear her when I’ve got you to protect me by my side? Would you hand me to someone else?” Tristan questioned solemnly.

“That’s hard to say. If she’s really as vicious as rumored. I’d have no choice but to sacrifice you.”

Tristan grasped her hand.

“How heartless of you! You’re not even worried about hurting me to say such a thing.” She’s the only person I love.

“I was just joking. Don’t worry! No matter her capabilities, I’d never hand you over to her. You’re mine and belong to me alone.” Are you satisfied with this answer?

“This is more like it.” Tristan was finally appeased. She should’ve said this in the first place!

Sophie’s looks were inherently striking. Following her appearance, several big shots had their eyes riveted on her.

Aware that she came with Bertram, some started feeling the man out.

“The lady who came with you is truly a devastating beauty, Mr. Asher! I wonder if we stand a chance to make her acquaintance?”

“Indeed! I’ve never seen such a beautiful Chanacan woman. I really like her. If there’s a chance-”

Unadulterated fear struck Bertram. Good Lord! These people are downright daring! Mr. Tristan can’t be allowed to hear this. Otherwise, things will end up a mess at that time!

“She’s off limits to the lot of you! She already has a fiancé, and he’s right beside her!”

“That isn’t a problem since they aren’t married yet. Before they’re married, we can all compete fairly!”

“You’d best forget it. The man beside her isn’t someone you can afford to offend.”

Displeasure suffused Bertram.

Ms. Tanner is Mr. Tristan’s fiancée, the lady boss we all acknowledge. Yet, these people dare set their sights on her. They must be sick of living!

“Oh, I see.”

Still, the man was reluctant to give up since a stunning beauty like Sophie was incredibly tempting.

After making a full circle, Bertram returned to his seat. Naturally, Tristan could sense the gazes directed their way.

They were all trained on Sophie.

Shifting slightly, he blocked their view of her, loathed to have her exposed to their gazes.

On the contrary, Sophie was exceedingly calm and unruffled. She had long since gotten accustomed to such stares, so they did not matter to her then.

Just then, Lily appeared in traditional clothes. Behind her were a dozen of similarly-dressed young ladies, all exquisite beauties.

Lily herself was a burly middle-aged woman. Despite the traditional clothes on her, they could not conceal the muscles she sported.

The instant she appeared, the entire banquet hall plunged into silence. She strolled over to her seat and sat down.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I invited all of you here today to discuss the matter of the new order in Fandar in the future. I know you’re all big shots in the country, and none are willing to defer. But no matter what, it won’t do us any good if we continue having such dissension. Therefore, I propose that we elect a leader.”

The meaning of her words was as clear as day-she wanted to be that leader. Otherwise, she would not have invited all these people there.

“She wants to be the leader herself!” Bertram surmised coldly. Well, well, well.. she has quite the lofty ambition.

“What do you all think?” After saying that, Lily swept her gaze around.

“Since we’re electing a leader to preside over Fandar, Lily, I don’t think it should be done in such a casual manner. To be the leader, one must be notably outstanding in all aspects.”

Considering the fact that they abhorred deferring to anyone, they would never accept having her walk all over them.

“Exactly! We can decide on the leader by competing among ourselves!”

“Yes, I agree! The leader has to have everyone’s acceptance. Then, others would obey him when he speaks in the future.”

Lily’s expression went as black as thunder. Argh! These people are actually questioning me!

“Sure! What kind of competition would you all like to have?” Her eyes brimmed with viciousness. Needless to say, she was something else, judging from the fact that she could attain such a position at present despite being a woman.

“That would require us to gather together and have a discussion. Otherwise, it’d be unfair to us all, no?”

Everyone had something they were good at, and vice versa. For the sake of fairness, things had to be planned carefully.

“Okay. No matter what the competition turns out to be, I’ll be taking part in it,” Lily declared frostily. I’ll definitely be the leader in Fandar!

Sophie studied the woman. Right then, the dozen young girls beside the latter dispersed and approached the various big shots to “serve” them.

Chapter 968 Teach Her A Lesson

Two of the young girls came over to Tristan and Bertram. Sophie was the only girl there besides Lily, and the latter specially arranged a hunk for her.

Verily, Sophie was irked by the woman's actions. She glanced at Tristan beside her. Sure enough, his expression was as grim as ever.

At the same time, the young girl in traditional clothes beside the man kept brushing up against him. Likewise, that sight vexed Sophie.

"Just leave. I don't need your services," Tristan stated indifferently. As a matter of fact, he despised such a thing.

The same went for Bertram.

"Sorry, but we really don't need such services. Go back!" he similarly declined.

That bewildered the two young girls, rendering them at a total loss for action. If we were to return now, Ms. Sanders would undoubtedly fly into a rage!

"Just sit at the side." Seeing through them. Sophie did not make things difficult for them.

After all, they would indeed have a hard time explaining themselves if they were given the boot then.

"Thank you." Not daring to do anything impetuous, the two young girls could only kneel at the side.

Contrarily, the other big shots lost their inhibitions after seeing such young girls in traditional clothing. They ran their hands all over the girls.

The entire place was a carnal mess.

“Keep your eyes to yourself!” Tristan did not want Sophie to see such a vulgar scene. Ugh! All these people here are sickening!

Unfortunately, the distinct difference at their table attracted Lily’s attention. Pushing the man beside her away, she sashayed over.

The moment she laid eyes on Tristan, her breath caught. Indeed, she loved handsome men, especially an affluent gentleman like him.

“Who is this, Mr. Asher?” Her heart pounded like a jackhammer. In that instant, she felt that she had met her destined lover.

“Ms. Sanders, this is my employer, Mr. Tristan.” Bertram had known that such would be her reaction.

Ew, she’s being too blatant here! She really doesn’t know the meaning of decorum, huh?

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Tristan. I’ve heard much about you, and finally, I get to meet you today.” Lily proactively held a hand out.

Tristan shook her hand briefly before withdrawing his hand.

“You must have come here personally this time because you want to have control over the current situation in Fandar, Mr. Tristan,” Lily remarked.

Well, everyone loves supreme and infinite power!

She no longer wanted to leave, so eager to have her fill of looking at the man that she did not notice Sophie beside him.

A frown marred Sophie's countenance.

The look in the woman's eyes perturbed her greatly.

Never had she cared about other people's gazes in the past, but Lily was obviously coveting her man right then.

"Ms. Sanders, this is my fiancée." Without giving her the slightest opportunity, Tristan promptly introduced Sophie beside him.

Hah! I'd never take a liking to a woman like her in my entire lifetime!

It was only then that Lily noticed Sophie beside Tristan. When her eyes alighted on Sophie, uncontrollable envy consumed her.

Whoa! She's simply too beautiful! Even I can't help being jealous of her. No wonder Mr. Tristan likes her!

"Nice to meet you." In all honesty, she looked down on women like Sophie, feeling that they were useless save for their good looks. Subsequently, she turned back to Tristan. "I'd like to discuss a few matters with you privately, Mr. Tristan. Is that okay?"

"Just say it here. There's nothing my girlfriend can't hear." To begin with, Tristan disliked women like her.

At his reply, disappointment washed over Lily.

Plopping down at their table, she personally poured Tristan a glass of wine.

"If you're interested in Fandar, we can discuss it at length." As long as she obtained whatever she wanted, she did not care much about everything else.

“Let’s compete for the position of leader fairly, Ms. Sanders

After saying that, Tristan picked up his glass and took a sip of wine.

Lily did not bother saying anything further, but her eyes remained fixated on the man.

Even Bertram, who was beside her, felt mortified on her behalf. Her gaze on Mr. Tristan is just overly brazen!

He stole a peek at Sophie, but the latter was unexpectedly calm.

When the banquet concluded, the crowd discussed the matches to be included in the competition. Ultimately, one had to be most outstanding in marksmanship, capability, and various other aspects to be the leader in Fandar.

“Does anyone have any objections to the competition’s matches? If there are no objections, we’ll proceed with this. Since none of you are objecting, it’s decided, then. Each family can send a representative to participate in the competition. What do you all think?”

Too many people would be a waste of time, in having each family send their best representative was enough.

“Okay, I agree Lily was very much confident in herself. It went without saying that she had some capabilities since she managed to climb to her current position.

“Lily seems determined to be the leader. Which of us is participating, Mr. Tristan Felix definitely can’t join in his present condition, while I’m not capable enough. If I were to try my hand, not only would I fail to place first in the endt but even squander this opportunity.

“I will go!” Sophie volunteered. It had been a long time since she had last participated in such a competition, and she found it rather intriguing.

"You really want to participate?"

"Yes! Isn't Lily interested in you? I want her to know that you're mine, and no one can snatch you away." Sophie asserted confidently.

"But the competition this time is crucial. We must win the competition if we want to hold sway in Fandar in the future." Bertram was aware of her capabilities, but victory was of the essence then.

"Are you saying that I'm not Lily's match?" Sophie quirked a brow. Isn't he underestimating me a little too much here?

"That's not what I meant. I just think that Mr. Tristan would-

"All right, let Sophie go and have some fun," Tristan interjected then. This is nothing, and I've got absolute trust in her capabilities

"You truly believe in me?" Sophie arched a brow at him.

"Of course! Who would I believe in if not you? Besides, you want the best for Fandar more than anyone else." She cares a lot about Arthur and the others, so she'd never play around with the competition this time

"Yeah.

Truly, he understands me well.

Everyone named their representatives on the spot. Unsurprisingly, the Sanders family would be represented by Lily. She only believed in herself. When she learned that Tristan actually had his fiancée join the competition, a smirk curved her lips.

"How absurd that Mr. Tristan had Ms. Tanner participate, Ms. Sanders. That fiancée of his appears weak and delicate. She's not your match at all!"

“Exactly! Haven’t you taken a fancy to Mr. Tristan, Ms. Sanders? At that time, teach Sophie a lesson so that she knows what a capable woman is like!”

Chapter 969 What Are Principles

Lily sneered when she saw Sophie’s name in the list of participants.

Heh! She really doesn’t know her place! Does she truly think that Fandar is someplace she can play around? How hilarious!

Naturally, Sophie took notice of the scornful smirk on Lily’s face.

God, this woman is downright repulsive! Look how she’s abusing others. I reckon that all these young girls are still virgins. Yet, these big shots can take them home and do whatever they want to them if they so wished it!

She detested the latter to the core for ruining innocent girls.

All of a sudden, their gazes collided. At once, sparks flew.

Even Bertram could sense the animosity between the two women.

“You must be more careful upon going back today, Ms. Tanner. There’s no saying what Lily might do.” Jetroinian women are crazy sometimes, especially those like Lily.

“Do you think I’d be afraid of her? Just wait and see! I’ll undoubtedly teach her a lesson and put her in her place!”

The competition was scheduled for two days later. Hence, everyone still had time to get ready. In Sophie’s opinion, no preparations were required. They could have just kicked off the competition right away.

When they took their leave at night, Lily saw them out personally.

“How about a meal together tomorrow, Mr. Tristan?” She blatantly flirted with Tristan. Regretfully, her countenance was wholly nauseating.

A layer of frost blanketed Tristan’s eyes.

“I’m very busy these few days, so I’ve got no time for that, Ms. Sanders. I’ll treat you to a meal after the competition.”

“What are you so busy with? Actually, I really didn’t want to say this, but a beauty like Ms. Tanner truly isn’t suited to participate in such a competition. You know how rough other people are. If Ms. Tanner were to join this competition and end up injured, you’d be heartbroken.”

At the end of the day, Lily felt that Sophie must be as weak as a baby.

“Thank you for the concern, Ms. Sanders, but I don’t need it.” Sophie deliberately took Tristan’s arm. “Let’s go home. I’m tired.”

“Okay.”

Seeing Tristan being all gentle and considerate toward Sophie yet cold and indifferent toward her, Lily clenched her hands tightly.

“Please don’t take offense at me, Ms. Tanner. I’m just the kind of person who’s straightforward, and I only said that for your good. After all, injuries are inevitable in a real fight.”

“Yeah, thank you for the concern.” Not in the mood to continue yakking with Lily, Sophie strode off, dragging Tristan along.

"This Sophie person is really arrogant, Ms. Sanders! Who does she think she is? She merely has some beauty. What's so great about her?"

"Exactly, Ms. Sanders! You must teach her a good lesson during the competition and put her in her place." Lily's subordinates immediately flattered her upon glimpsing the look on her face.

"Yeah, I'll certainly do that. I will have Tristan Lombard for sure!" From the very second Lily laid eyes on Tristan, she knew that she had irrevocably fallen for the man.

Verily, she was determined to bag him.

Meanwhile, Bertram swung open the car door and held it open for Tristan and Sophie.

Only when they had all settled into the car did he start, "I've told you Lily is a wanton, and sure enough, I've been proven right! Look at her gaze when she stared at Mr. Tristan! There was such hunger that she resembled a wolf regarding its prey, wanting nothing more than to devour him!"

"Indeed, she's quite the wanton. It was my first time seeing such a shameless woman!" Sophie was not the type of person who liked to speak ill of others behind their backs, but Lily had irked her to no end.

"I'm no prey!" Tristan protested. How could I possibly allow a wolf to devour me?

"Oh yes, shall we make plans for the competition two days later? When all's said and done, it's a crucial matter." Bertram was still worried.

After all, every single person who would be participating in the competition was a big shot.

It was wise to determine the leader with such a method, avoiding in-fighting and bloodshed. That was beneficial to everyone.

"Don't worry. I'll train with her these two days," Tristan voiced. Sophie's capabilities are remarkable in the first place. Coupled with my guidance, there wouldn't be any problems at all.

“Okay, I can rest assured, then. With Mr. Tristan and Ms. Tanner teaming up, there’s no way we’d ever lose the competition!

Upon returning to the base, Bertram started making arrangements for those under his command. Sophie and Tristan, on the other hand, went to visit Felix.

“What? Lily Sanders really took a fancy to Uncle Tristan?” Utter regret swamped Ysabelle after she learned about everything that transpired during the banquet. Gah! I should’ve tagged along for a front-row seat to things!

“Yeah.” Even then, the look in Lily’s eyes remained vivid in Sophie’s mind, haunting her like a nightmare.

“What a pity! I should’ve tagged along for a look!” I’ve never seen the female version of a pervert.

Ysabelle continued, “You’re really going to participate in that leadership competition, Sophie? “Felix said all those big shots are powerful. Can she truly defeat them when she’s a girl?

“I’ve decided to take up the gauntlet personally to teach Lily a lesson,” said Sophie, her tone laced with determination. I’d have to be dead not to teach her a lesson when she dared to have designs on my man and even stared at him with such a loathsome look in her eyes!

“Yes, you’re right. She needs to be taught a lesson. Can I go over for a look when you compete? I’m all too curious about her.”

She’s simply legendary!

“It depends on Felix. Go ahead if he allows it.” Sophie had no objections. She would be competing that day, so she would not have time to bother about Ysabelle.

The next day, Tristan woke Sophie up. At the sight of the man by the bed, Sophie was rendered speechless.

“What is it? Why did you wake me at the crack of dawn?” Truly, she could not fathom it. To train.”

She’s skilled at combat, but she still needs to train. Many people are in the competition. There’s no telling the tricks they might play.

“But I don’t want to train. I really don’t feel like it.” Sophie felt that she could handle all those situations presently.

It was Tristan’s first time seeing her so lazy, and he found it very much novel.

“Okay, then. Forget it since you don’t want to train.” He had no principles before her, giving nary a care as long as she was happy.

In the meantime, Bertram waited outside for the couple to turn up for training.

Unfortunately, there was no sign of them both even after he had waited for the whole morning.

“Didn’t you say that Mr. Tristan and Ms. Tanner will be coming over for training, Bert?”

Everyone had been looking forward to it the entire morning, but the couple was nowhere in sight.

Bertram scratched his head. Didn’t we agree to train today? Mr. Tristan isn’t a person who’d go back on his word.

Just then, Tristan and Sophie appeared.

“Didn’t you say you were going to train this morning, Mr. Tristan?” Bertram asked, mustering his courage.

“My wife said she didn’t want to train, so we skipped training.”

Chapter 970 Your Methods Are Wrong

What’s there to be confused about? Everything depends on what Sophie says.

“Oh, is that so?”

“What is it? Do you have something to say? You may voice it out.”

Bertram shook his head at once. She’s joking. How would I dare have something to say? She can do whatever she wants.

Sophie smiled at Bertram’s panicked look. This dense fellow is fun to toy with.

“It would dash their hopes if I do not give them proper training.”

“Don’t concern yourself with their disappointment. All you have to care about is whether or not I will be disappointed. Other people’s opinions are of no consequence.”

“Let’s go, then. Since they want to train with us so much, we might as well oblige them.”

Sophie arrived at the venue. She picked up a gun and shot several rounds at the target.

The others, having assumed they would not be shown what they had come for, were on their way back to their seats when the gunshots sounded.

Turning around, they witnessed her legendary marksmanship. Every bullet found its mark atop one another in the dead center of the target. It was as if a single bullet had passed through.

Bertram had long since known Sophie's skill with a gun, but that was the first time he saw it in person.

After firing ten shots, Sophie turned to Bertram.

"Is there anything else you're worried about, Bert? What other training do you think I require?"

Having been rendered speechless, Bertram shook his head.

What other training would she need? I don't care how formidable she is, even Lily would not be a match for me, Tanner.

"No, there really isn't!"

Instantly, Sophie earned the respect and devotion of all who were present. Several daring young fellows hurried over.

"Your marksmanship is amazing, Ms. Tanner. Could I study under you for a couple of days?"

"I would like some tutelage, too. I'm decent at most things except shooting a gun. Please give me an opportunity, Ms. Tanner!"

"Please be my mentor!" One of them even fell to their knees.

Bertram was rendered speechless.

They're not usually this enthusiastic! What's gotten into them today?

"Sure!" Sophie had already promised Bertram to take over several of them.

"Excellent!" the group cheered.

Having heard that Sophie was there, Ysabelle hurried over and, as a result, witnessed Sophie's aim.

"Compared to Sophie, Felix, who's better with a gun? You or her?"

Felix was struck dumb.

How am I supposed to answer that?

"Completely equal, I would say. I can teach you if you want to learn, but we'll do it when we return to Jipsdale, all right? It's too hot here."

"No, I think I'll study under Sophie. She looks better at this than you."

Without sparing the wheelchair-bound Felix another glance, Ysabelle bounded toward Sophie.

"I want to learn from you too, Sophie."

"Sure!"

Sophie was giving the group some pointers when Tristan arrived beside Felix.

"This girlfriend of yours seems to steal the spotlight wherever she goes, eh, Mr. Tristan?"

She's over the line! How could they draw her away like that? Do they not see me standing here?

"Don't blame other people for your own lack of presence."

Tristan folded his arms. My woman is amazing. Everything she does is mesmerizing.

“By the way, you should start walking again now that you’re feeling better. Don’t spend all day in bed.”

Truth be told, his condition was not that serious.

“I’m enjoying being taken care of.” It was a pleasant thing to be closely cared for by somebody one loved.

“You must be feeling proud of yourself.”

Though it is natural for couples to care for one another, how could he lower himself to do something so embarrassing instead?

“You don’t understand, and you never will.”

Sophie has always known what she wanted, so Mr. Tristan never felt otherwise. I, on the other hand, am different. I’ve always enjoyed being this way.

After gleaning some pointers from Sophie, the youngsters put them into practice right away and, to their delight, found a marked improvement.

“That’s right. Just like that. Give it several more tries and you’ll have it down in no time. If you have any other questions, you can come to me.” I’m not leaving so soon, anyway.

“Thank you, Master!” the group of youngsters chorused.

Ysabelle was the only one left after the rest departed amidst their excited chatter. As she did not even hold a gun properly, Sophie started from the beginning.

“You have to hold it like this. Your grip is wrong.

Sophie was a decent teacher. She quickly managed to get Ysabelle, who was a complete novice, acquainted with the basics.

Ysabelle fired her first shot. Though it missed the target, she was beside herself with excitement.

“Will I ever be as good as you, Sophie?”

“With your talent, you might never be.” Technical skill aside, some things require talent. Talented as she is in singing, Ysabelle is not made for this. “Besides, you only need to learn enough to defend yourself. It’s not necessary to perfect it.”

I’m teaching her because I want her to be able to protect herself in the face of danger, nothing more.

“All right!”

It’s true. I’m not really talented at this.

“Let’s go. We’ve been training long enough. It’s time to eat.” Sophie hadn’t had her breakfast yet. Thus, she had her breakfast and lunch rolled into one meal.

Ysabelle was covered in sweat. Felix felt sorry for her.

“I told you, it’s too hot here. We could have lessons back in Jipsdale if you’re really interested.” Why torture yourself like that?

Ysabelle’s smile, however, was resplendent.

“I’ve now experienced the joy of shooting a gun, Felix. Nothing compares to this.” If I begin studying in earnest, I don’t think I’d be that bad.

Felix was annoyed. “I offered to teach you once before, but you refused.” Am I such a bad teacher?

“Then your methods must have been wrong. I think Sophie is a good teacher. I enjoy the way she teaches very much,” Ysabelle said brusquely.

Hurt, Felix was rendered speechless.

What does she mean by me teaching her poorly? She’s just blindly trusting Sophie!

The four of them headed to a restaurant.

“When are you two leaving?” Tristan had enough of seeing them both. As Felix was almost completely healed, he deemed the latter fit to return.

“What do you mean by that, Uncle Tristan? We don’t have any obligations. What’s the rush? Let’s all go back together!” Ysabelle thought she could continue her lessons in the meantime.

“I would like to return,” Felix protested. There was business in Northley Group that required his attention.