

Pursuing 991

Chapter 991 What About My Age

"It's almost time. As busy as we are, we still need to get the preparations done."

It had been a long time since the Lombard family had any celebratory events, so they wanted to make this one as grand as possible.

"Don't worry, Dad! I know what I have to do." There was no way he would mess up his own wedding.

"Yeah, I know you do. I just hope I can be of some help, that's all."

A man of his age didn't have much to do at home, so helping out would be a great way to keep his mind busy.

"We'll help keep an eye on things, Dad. You don't have to worry about it at all." Sarah was worried about William's well-being as well. Although he was in great health, she didn't want an old man like him to overwork himself.

"Honestly, you guys..." William let out a frustrated sigh and shifted his gaze toward Sarah as he asked, "Sarah, how are things going between you and Juan? If it doesn't work out, then you will have to undergo some matchmaking. I want to see you get married before I kick the bucket!"

Sarah lost her appetite the moment she heard him mention Juan.

"Why would you bring him up, Dad? We're having a family moment here!" She did not want to talk about Juan at all.

Having liked him for such a long time, she still hoped to get together with him even though she knew it wouldn't be easy.

William could only let out a helpless sigh when he saw that Sarah refused to talk about her relationship. Everything about Sarah is great, so why does she struggle so much when it comes to relationships?

Not wanting to draw any more of William's attention to herself, Sarah kept quiet and ate her food in silence.

Felix and Ysabelle simply exchanged glances and continued eating in silence as well.

Even so, there was no avoiding the inevitable. "Felix!" William called out to him.

"Yes, Grandpa?" He had started calling William "Grandpa" to match Ysabelle.

"I'm warning you; Ysabelle is still young, so you had better not cross the line with her!" William still didn't like Felix, but there wasn't much he could do about it because Ysabelle liked him.

Felix choked on his food when he heard that. He had never felt this awkward at the dining table.

Ysabelle, too, burned bright red almost instantly.

William couldn't bring himself to talk about it to Ysabelle, so he had to warn them in a roundabout way instead. Even so, she knew exactly what he was talking about.

Sophie was the only person at the table that William did not lecture.

The group then sat down for a chat after having a fulfilling meal.

"How are things going between you and Juan, Aunt Sarah? You've liked him for so many years now. Given how old the two of you are, I think you two should just get married!" Ysabelle asked as she recalled seeing Juan pester Sarah yesterday. She believed that there was no need for them to drag things out.

"What do you mean by that? Are you saying that people of our age have no right to enjoy the dating process?"

While it was true that she had liked Juan for many years, she believed that a proper dating process was still a must.

Everybody, regardless of age, should experience the dating process before getting into a marriage.

In fact, marriage should never be seen as the ultimate goal.

“Just do what makes you happy, Sarah. Nothing else matters,” Sophie said.

She truly believed that Sarah could just continue dating for the rest of her life.

After all, there was no rule that said marriage was compulsory for a relationship.

“You know me so well, Sophie!” Sarah exclaimed. She enjoyed the way things were at the time, and marriage was no guarantee of happiness either.

“Let’s go get a facial this afternoon! I think a woman of my age needs to take good care of my face,” Sarah suggested.

“I have never had one.” Ysabelle said. She believed she was still young enough to not need such things.

“Come with me, then! You’ll love how good it makes you feel!” Sarah believed that women should have a habit of taking good care of their skin regardless of their age.

Ysabelle turned toward Sophie and asked, “Are you going. Sophie? I’ll go if you go.” Since she had a lot of haters lately, Ysabelle figured she could use a break.

“I don’t have anything important to do today, so I’ll go with you two,” Sophie replied.

Just like that, the three of them headed over to a beauty salon later that afternoon. Sophic and Ysabelle had really fair and smooth skin, so they didn't actually need anything beyond a hydrating

treatment.

"Honestly, I really envy you two. It sure is nice to be young!" Sarah commented. Once women hit thirty, their bodies would undergo a lot of changes and show visible signs of aging.

"You look amazing for your age, Aunt Sarah!" Ysabelle exclaimed. Very few women looked this great in their thirties.

"If possible, I would like to remain twenty forever. That's the best age to be in!" Sarah said. After all, one could do whatever one wanted at the age of twenty.

"Don't say that, Sarah. There is beauty in every age." Sophie felt that the hydrating treatment she had was good enough for her, so she sat there and waited for them to complete their treatments.

"Do you two think I should get a botulinum toxin injection?" Sarah asked with a serious look on her face as the three of them left the beauty salon.

Sophie and Ysabelle exchanged confused glances when they heard that. She looks fine the way she is, so why would she ask something like that?

Having witnessed how terrifying celebrities looked after getting botulinum toxin injections, Ysabelle exclaimed, "You have no need for that stuff at all, Aunt Sarah! Please don't even think about it!"

"Believe me when I say this, Sarah. You have no need for botulinum toxin injections at all. You look great just the way you are."

Being thirty isn't that bad! At least, it's not as scary as she says!

“Relax, you two! I’m just kidding!” Sarah reassured them. The three then headed over to a mall to do some shopping.

As Sarah needed to take good care of her skin, she bought lots of skincare products.

After that, they visited a few high-end clothing stores.

Sarah was a wealthy woman who never hesitated to invest in her appearance.

In just a little over an hour, she had purchased two dresses, a business suit, and two pairs of leather shoes.

Ysabelle was frozen in shock when she saw that.

She had always considered herself a shopaholic, but Sarah was leagues ahead of her.

“Come on, let’s keep it going!” Sarah even had her secretary deliver the stuff she bought to her house so she could continue shopping.

Sophie shook her head. “I’m tired, Sarah. Let’s go get something to drink!”

She couldn’t bring herself to walk any further.

“Sure thing! We’ll continue shopping after we have some drinks! By the way, have you and Tristan bought your rings yet? Maybe we can check out the jewelry stores later.” Since they would be getting married soon, it was about time they bought their rings.

Chapter 992 Just A Nobody

“Not yet.” They had been so busy travelling between Angland and Fandthey didame tim shop for rings

The three girls then headed over to a male bar which a place Ysabelle frequented resting

Many people out there knew her due to her status as a rising star so she had a tendency to act aloof wanted attention in public.

As such, she would always wear a face mask whenever she visited crowded places. However always proved to be effective

Sure enough, some of her fans recognized her even with the face mask

"Hi. Ms. Lombard! Could we take a picture with you? We love you very much club" they exclaimed while running up to her

Ysabelle finished them a smile and nodded in response. She would often try requests whenever possible.

After taking a picture with them, she even gave them her autograph

"We will still be your fans even if you're in a relationship Ysabelle! We love

Ysabelle! We love your songs, and we will still support you!"

The fans that she lost were male ones who got disappointed that she was a girl who genuinely liked her songs

Ysabelle felt touched when she heard what they said. Thank you all for supporting me. I will work even harder from now on! How about I treat you girls to some milkshakes"

The fangirls were confused, but they followed the trio to the milkshake bar anyway

Ysabelle then bought them all a milkshake each and said "Once again, thank you all for supporting me promise to never let you all down!"

She was determined to perform even better in her singing

“We believe in you, Ysabelle! You can do it!” the fangirls said before leaving with their milkshakes

Ysabelle kept her face mask on as the three girls sat down at a table next to the window

“It seems I still have a lot of fans who love me. Maybe I don’t have to worry, after

“Of course! It’s not very common for fans to boycott their idols simply because they go relationships

Besides, Ysabelle wasn’t pursuing the path of an idol, to begin with

She was aiming to be a singer, so all she had to do was sing as best she could.

That was the only way she could keep her fans loyal to her

After having a milkshake and resting for an hour, Sarah regained her strength and was ready for another round of shopping

“Come on, you two! We’re just getting started here! Let’s continue shopping!”

Sophie was really reluctant to continue shopping, but she went along with it anyway when she saw how enthusiastic Sarah was.

I didn’t know Sarah was such a hardcore shopaholic! Am I the only one here who doesn’t shop like this? I would usually just go for the items that I want, but Sarah likes to aimlessly browse shop after shop.

This time, however, Sarah had a clear goal and led the two directly to a jewelry store.

The store manager came up to them the moment he saw Sarah.

“Hi, Ms. Lombard! It has been a long time since your last visit! We have a ton of new arrivals here! These are all the works of your favorite designer!”

Sarah sat down on the couch with Sophie and Ysabelle as she said, “Show us everything!”

Establishing a jewelry collection was a must for girls who would attend all sorts of social events. Having more jewelry would help them accessorize better when dressing for the occasion.

Sarah was a regular at the jewelry store, so the store manager knew how wealthy she was. He returned shortly after with the latest collection.

“You two should pick something for yourselves too! Just choose whichever you like, and I’ll pay for it. Think of it as a present from me. As for the wedding rings, you’ll need to get Tristan to come and buy it with you.” Sarah said.

She figured she would buy them some jewelry since they would be able to wear them anytime, anywhere.

“Can I really pick out the one I like, Aunt Sarah?” Ysabelle asked. Although she had become quite a successful singer, she was not wealthy enough to buy whatever she liked.

Even so, no girl could possibly resist the temptation of jewelry, and she was no exception.

“That’s right! I would suggest that you get the ones that are already paired, though. That way, you won’t go wrong with the pairing!”

The one thing Sarah liked most about the jewelry store was the fact that they offered paired jewelry items for the customers’ convenience.

“Which one do you like, Sophie? Do you not find any of these to your liking? If that’s the case, we can go check out some other stores,” Sarah suggested when she saw the uninterested look on Sophie’s face.

After all, the most important part about shopping was to buy things that one liked.

“No, that won’t be necessary. I think the designs in this store are good enough,” Sophie replied while picking a random box out of the collections.

Inside the box was a necklace, a pair of earrings, and a bracelet. Although the jewels weren’t very big in size, she liked the design and found herself attracted to them at first glance.

The manager was smiling brightly when he saw the items they had chosen.

I can’t believe I just hit my sales target for this month in a single day! It must be nice to be so rich-They can buy whatever they like without worrying about the price!

Having picked out the jewelry items they wanted; Sarah proceeded to make the payment at the counter. To her, spending money felt like an achievement and even helped cheer her up sometimes.

Sophie ran into Willow and some of her friends when they left the jewelry store. In actuality, Willow no longer had any real friends at that point.

Those girls only asked her out that day just to show off.

Back then, Willow did not hold back on her spending when hanging out with them.

“Hey, Willow! Isn’t that your sister?”

“Yup, that’s Sophie, all right! Sophie sure has surprised us all! Tanner Group has become a lot stronger with her being in charge!”

"I know, right? My dad said there are lots of people out there who would pay a fortune to collaborate with Tanner Group! Willow, could you tell her to consider my dad's company?"

That was when Willow realized why they asked her out. No wonder they asked me out so suddenly when we haven't been in contact for so long.

"As you all know, I am no longer working in Tanner Group, so nothing I say will do your father's company any good."

"Nonsense! You're still the heiress of Tanner Group, aren't you?"

"Exactly! We're good friends, right, Willow? All you have to do is say a few nice things about our companies!"

"Don't tell me you don't even see us as friends? Well, that would make sense too. You are the heiress of Tanner Group, after all!"

Willow clenched her fists tightly when she heard that.

Am I really the heiress of Tanner Group? Right now, I'm just a nobody! Sophie is able to shop at high-end jewelry stores, while I have to think twice before buying a dress!

Chapter 993 Institute Of Physics

"I'm sorry, I really can't help you all. If your intention is to seek assistance from me, please don't ask me out anymore." What right do I have to speak up in Tanner Group at this point?

"Willow, what do you mean by that? We're just asking you for a small favor. Why are you acting so haughty? Do you think you're still the Tanner family's precious eldest daughter?"

All of them shoved at Willow, causing her to fall onto the ground.

She looked extremely miserable at that moment.

Those people wouldn't dare to treat her that way in the past, but now, just about everyone had the courage to step all over her.

"Let's go! She obviously can't help. Who does she think she is anyway? If it weren't for her, Sophie's reputation wouldn't have been tarnished."

"You have a point. If I were Sophie, I would want to kill her. There's no way I'd ever listen to her."

The few girls left, not even sparing a glance at Willow on the floor. Since she couldn't be of help, they wouldn't associate with her in the future..

Willow picked herself up from the ground and hid to the side, not wanting Sophie to see her in such a wretched state.

No matter how miserable she was, she simply didn't want Sophie to see it. If Sophie were to see me like this, she would just laugh at me.

Willow returned home dispirited. She didn't know what the point of her continuing to live was.

She used to think she could marry into a wealthy family, but now, her reputation was ruined. None of the prestigious families would accept her.

In her current state, even if she were willing to be someone's mistress, no one would even want her.

When Caleb arrived home, he saw Willow in her depressed state.

"What's wrong with you, Willa? Did someone bully you?" Caleb was now very busy at the Institute of Physics. Although the tasks he undertook were simple, he was already delighted to be able to do what he loved.

As he was too busy, he didn't have the time to care about Willow.

“Caleb, I feel that living is so exhausting.”

Caleb furrowed his brows. Why would she have such thoughts?

“Willa, everyone will eventually feel tired as long as they’re alive. You’re in that state of mind because you don’t have a goal. Finish your university education and find something you’re interested in to do instead of overthinking, all right?”

“Find something I’m interested in to do? What can I do now? Caleb, I want to join Tanner Group.”

“Willa, Sophie is in charge of Tanner Group now. The relationship between you two has never been good, so if you join the company, you’ll only be more unhappy.”

The Tanner Group of today was not the same as before. Everyone was desperate for a chance to collaborate with the present Tanner Group.

Willow was inept in everything, so what could she do even if she secured a position in Tanner Group?
“Caleb, all I want is a chance. Is that too much to ask for? I wish to turn over a new leaf.”

“That’s enough. Stop thinking too much. Prioritize finishing your education at the university, all right?”

Willow didn’t respond.

She felt utterly disappointed. She thought Caleb would help her, but all he did was tell her to finish university.

Caleb then went to the Institute of Physics. Unexpectedly, he stumbled into Sophie there.

“Soph, why are you here? Did you come to see me?” Caleb knew Sophie was the University of Medicine’s student, so it didn’t make sense for her to be there.

“The director is looking for me, so I came over. Caleb, are you adjusting well here?”

Although he was admitted into his desired Institute of Physics, she hadn’t had the chance to ask if he was adapting well.

“I’m doing fine here. Everyone treats me nicely.” Life at the Institute of Physics was hectic to begin with.

Everyone was occupied with their own tasks, but the director took exceptional care of him. Perhaps that was why everyone else was also nice to him.

“Okay. I’ll let you get back to your work, then. I’m going to see the director now.” The director seemed to have a problem that he couldn’t solve, so he asked her to come over and take a look.

However, those were confidential matters that couldn’t be disclosed to others.

“Okay. Go ahead. Let’s have dinner together when you’re done.” He had been wanting to treat her to a meal.

“All right.” The current Sophie was much more easygoing. Caleb figured it was because of her relationship with Tristan.

Sophie headed straight to the director, Ross Campbell’s office.

“Mr. Campbell, may I know why you called me over this time?” Sophie cut to the chase upon stepping into the room.

She preferred to get straight to the point in everything she did, as she wasn’t fond of beating around the bush

Ross handed her a folder

“We’ve been researching a new type of fighter jet recently, but we encountered a problem with the calculations, and I was hoping you could take a look”

The big shots at the Institute of Physics were all stumped, which was why Ross thought of her

“Okay. I got it. I’ll give it a try after I go back.” Sophie hadn’t seen the specific details yet, so she wasn’t sure whether she could figure it out. Still, no matter what, she would do her best.

“All right. Don’t feel too burdened. We just want you to give it a shot.” Ross didn’t put too much on her. After all, Sophie was still young, and her major was medicine.

“Okay.”

“Didn’t you mention last time that you wanted to treat me to a meal? You haven’t forgotten about that, have you?” Ross said jokingly.

“How could I forget? Let’s do it tonight, then.”

“Tonight it is. Bring your brother along. He’s been performing well lately. It seems he really benefited from his time abroad. After he becomes more familiar with our environment, he can join our core team.” The Tanner family’s genes are indeed outstanding to have two exceptional descendants like them.

“All right. Thank you, Mr. Campbell.”

“What are you thanking me for? I should thank you for introducing such a talent to join my team.” Caleb was undoubtedly skilled.

That night, the trio had dinner together. Caleb didn’t expect he would get the chance to share a meal with Ross.

Ross couldn't help but chuckle at the sight of Caleb's tense demeanor.

"Young man, there's no need to be so nervous. I'm not going to eat you." Ross was stern at the Institute of Physics, but that was because of the serious nature of their work. In private, he was actually a very affable person.

"Mr. Campbell, thank you for giving me this opportunity. I really enjoy working here." Despite the endless need to pull all-nighters at the Institute of Physics, Caleb was genuinely passionate and fond of his work.

"Just focus on doing your job well, and don't overthink. You can prove your worth with your ability." Ross didn't hold any expectations for Caleb initially, but he had changed his mind now. This guy is a real talent.

"Mr. Campbell, let me offer you a toast." Caleb raised his glass and drank the content in one gulp. He was truly grateful to Ross for granting him that chance.

Sophie didn't speak much but could keep up with any topic Ross brought up. As he began to know Sophie better, Caleb realized how capable his little sister was and how broad her knowledge base was.

There were things Ross talked about that even he, a physics student, couldn't follow, yet Sophie could, not to mention being able to hit the nail on the head consistently.

Chapter 994 Hello Sister in Law

After the meal, Ross became noticeably happier. He had always appreciated talented people, so he really liked Sophie.

Through the meal, he gained a better understanding of what Sophie was actually like.

Despite being just a young girl in her twenties, she possessed such knowledge and insight. As such, Ross genuinely took a liking to her.

Sophie personally escorted him back.

“Don’t worry! I will give you an answer as soon as possible.” Sophie didn’t express it explicitly, but they both understood what she was saying.

“Well, there’s no rush. Look over it when you have the time.” He didn’t have high hopes, but since Sophie was willing, he wanted to ask her to try.

“I know.”

After the director went inside, Sophie returned to Caleb’s car.

“Soph, how are you so familiar with Mr. Campbell?” There were tons of people hoping to win the favor of someone as influential as Ross. Nevertheless, Ross, always an upright and honest individual, never paid heed to such flattery.

“We met at a summit before, replied Sophie casually. She was the kind of person who could easily attract the attention of powerful people.

During the summit, her theory had managed to win the director of the Institute of Physics over.

“You really know a lot of people. Indeed, you are a talented person.” As they hadn’t interacted much in the past, he didn’t know much about her.

Yet, after a mere meal together, he was already seeing her in a different light.

“Soph, I know Willow has done many things to hurt you in the past. However, we’re still a family no matter what. Can you give her a chance?”

Since Willow wanted to start anew, Sophie decided to give her an opportunity.

“How is she, Caleb? I’ve never been worried, and I’m also not a narrow-minded person.”

Everything was fine as long as Willow did not keep appearing in front of her. She honestly did not care about the path that Willow was going to embark on in the future.

At the same time, she wouldn't be a hindrance to Willow either.

"I know you haven't done anything wrong. I shouldn't ask anything of you too." Caleb knew she was never the one who had made the mistakes. "You are getting married to Tristan, right? Let us know what we can prepare for you!"

"You don't need to prepare anything. I don't need anything."

Getting married was her and Tristan's own affair. Furthermore, she could prepare anything she needed herself.

"Can we attend the wedding, then?"

"Of course." Asking to attend the wedding was far from a demanding request. There was no way she could refuse.

Caleb sent Sophie back.

When she returned home, she realized Tristan wasn't there.

Even after she called him, no one answered the phone.

Not paying too much attention to it, she went to take a shower and change her clothes.

She noticed several missed calls from Tristan on her phone by the time she walked out of the bathroom. "Why aren't you back yet? Did something happen?"

"It's nothing. There's been a business collaboration recently, so I'm having dinner with the partners. Don't worry, I'll be back later."

"Okay. Did you drink? If you did, I can pick you up." She had nothing else to do at the moment, anyway.

"Sure! If you don't have anything to do, come and pick me up." He had indeed drunk a bit. Although his driver was there with him, he'd rather Sophie pick him up.

"Okay, just send me the address and I'll come pick you up."

Sophie quickly changed her outfit and headed to the location Tristan had provided. As a fast driver, she arrived at her destination in less than twenty minutes.

Tristan welcomed her inside.

"Everyone, this is Sophie Tanner, my fiancée. We'll be getting married soon. I hope you can join us for the wedding." As those business partners often collaborated with Tristan, they were almost like friends.

"I've heard rumors about Tristan having a gorgeous girlfriend. Seeing you today, I realized that your beauty surpasses that description!"

Even without any makeup, Sophie outshone all the other girls present, who were all dolled up prettily.

"Can I address you as my sister-in-law?"

"Hey! That's not appropriate. How can you call her that?"

"Why not? Since Mr. Tristan's our bro, Ms. Tanner's our sister-in-law!"

The men were struck with awe when they saw Sophie.

However, since she was Tristan's fiancée, nobody dared to overstep their boundaries.

"Mr. Tristan, let me raise a toast to you. Hope that you'll have a blessed marriage!"

Tristan graciously accepted the toasts. Knowing that Sophie was there to escort him, he thought that sharing a few drinks with the rest wouldn't hurt.

"Why don't you join us for a drink? It's no fun just watching us."

"Sorry, but I don't have a high tolerance for alcohol. I'll pass on the drinking." Although Sophie wasn't fond of such social gatherings, she could adapt swiftly to such an environment.

"Could you be Ms. Tanner from Tanner Group?" Lately, Tanner Group had grown to become a force to be reckoned with in Jipsdale, threatening many stakeholders.

Even so, no one dared to do anything to Tanner Group. No matter how underhanded the methods might be, Tanner Group could always counter them.

"Yes. It's my family's company." Sophie had no reason to hide that. Perhaps, there might be potential collaborators there.

"You're amazing! How long has it been since you started leading Tanner Group? It has become an unstoppable force."

"Mr. Tristan, where did you find yourself such a talented woman? Do you have any sisters, Ms. Tanner? Are they as impressive as you?"

"All right, now. I asked her to come today to tell all of you to treat her with respect when you meet her in business circumstances."

“Mr. Tristan, what are you saying? She’s so capable! How would we dare to disrespect her? Both of you are the ones who shouldn’t be bullies. Spare us, okay?”

They did not even dare to think about how much potential the two powerhouses, Lombard Group and Tanner Group, would have in the future.

“I’ll stop chatting with you. My fiancée has been waiting for a while, so we’ll head back first. You all can continue enjoying yourselves!” Tristan grabbed his coat and stood up.

Sophie reached out to hold him.

“Everyone, apologies for leaving first. Tristan’s drunk.”

“No worries, go ahead. Have a safe journey!”

As they left, Tristan draped his arm around Sophie’s shoulder. He wasn’t actually drunk. Hoping to avoid wasting any more time in such a setting, he found an excuse to leave without offending the others.

Chapter 995 Inseparable

When they walked out of the hotel, a refreshing gust of wind blew past, waking Tristan up further.

“Have you had dinner? Would you like something to eat?” Tristan was worried that she had not eaten. Sophie shook her head.

“It’s fine. I had a good dinner tonight. Let’s go! My car’s over there.” Sophie brought Tristan to where she parked the car. Then, she opened the car door and let him get in the passenger seat.

“I’m not actually drunk. You don’t have to worry.” He was completely sober now. Furthermore, he had a high tolerance for alcohol and wouldn’t act recklessly.

“I know you’re not drunk. I just wanted to pick you up. She knew that even if he were really drunk, the driver could have taken him home.

Tristan leaned in and kissed her lips.

Sophie responded eagerly to his kiss. In every aspect, they were truly in sync.

After returning to the mansion, Tristan slumped against the couch. He had drunk quite a bit that day. Although he wasn't drunk, his head was starting to ache.

Sophie, being considerate, brought him a cup of warm water and snuggled with him on the couch.

"Does your head hurt? Should I buy you some hangover medicine?"

Tristan pulled her into his arms.

"No need. I told you I'm not drunk. My head just hurts a bit. I'll be fine after resting for a while."

"Okay, try not to drink so much in the future. I know you can handle alcohol well, but you'll feel uncomfortable after drinking too much, right?" Even though drinking was fine, he should not have drunk

so much.

"Okay, I promise you." Since those business partners were his friends and it had been some time since they last met, he drank quite a bit.

He wasn't usually fond of socializing.

Noticing that he was sweating, Sophie stood up and brought a hot towel to wipe his face.

Being showered with care, Tristan was very happy. He enjoyed being taken care of like this, but only by her.

As he rested on the couch for over half an hour to fully recover, Sophie remained by his side.

He could already imagine how harmonious their days would be in the future. Since they got together, they had hardly ever quarreled.

“Sophie, if there’s anything about me that you’re unhappy with, please let me know, okay?” They hadn’t argued before marrying, so they should work hard to maintain that after marriage too.

Sophie thought about it carefully,

“I really can’t find fault with you. You’ve already done a great job. If we ever argue in the future, it will definitely be my fault,” said Sophie jokingly.

Tristan had never even raised his voice at her.

She truly could not find any points of dissatisfaction with Tristan. Things were already amazing.

“What about me? Do you have any complaints about me?”

“I hope that you can love me more.”

“I love you so much! Really, I love you a lot.”

“But I’m just greedy! I always want you to love me more.”

Sophie pressed herself against him.

“Well, you are indeed greedy. I already love you so much to the point of still wanting to be with you in the next life.”

She had always subscribed to the philosophy of materialism. However, when it came to him, she really hoped to have a next life.

Sophie kissed his forehead. He was truly her redemption in this lifetime. If she didn't have him, she definitely wouldn't be the person she was now.

"Well, we will definitely be together in the next life." Tristan stroked her waist. He couldn't restrain his desires anymore.

The two of them kissed passionately on the couch, on the verge of losing themselves. After all, they were engaged.

When it came to Sophie, Tristan would lose all self-restraint.

Sophie's face turned crimson as his large hands roamed her body, sending shivers down her spine.

Even though they had been together for such a long time, they had not actually had sex to the fullest extent. Still, every encounter felt different.

Sophie kept her legs together, trying to control her desires.

However, he parted her legs.

"Sophie..."

Tristan's voice became low and husky. His usually cold gaze was now filled with desire.

"Yeah?"

At this moment, Sophie seemed particularly obedient. Every time they reached this point, she would become very obedient. That was because she truly didn't know what to say in these moments.

"I love you."

Tristan's confession was straightforward.

His love for her penetrated the depths of his soul.

"I love you too," Sophie whispered, her arms encircling his neck. This man is making my heart beat so fast.

When Sophie woke up in her bed the next morning and caught sight of the hickeys on her neck and shoulder, she felt troubled. With the scorching weather outside, she couldn't possibly conceal herself entirely.

However, if she ventured out like this, it would be quite embarrassing.

Tristan had been patiently waiting for her outside. When he saw her taking such a long time, he went over. "Look at what you've done! How am I supposed to step outside now?" complained Sophie in frustration. Tristan embraced her from behind.

"If it's inconvenient to go out, just stay home! I'll keep you company, okay?" Since he was the culprit, he felt responsible. I'll just accompany her at home to make up for it!

"I still have some things to attend to," Sophie insisted. She still needed to go to the medical association. Although there was nothing much to do at the University of Medicine, she had a lot of tasks waiting for her at the medical association.

"Okay, then. Just wrap a scarf around your neck.""

Going to the closet, Tristan got Sophie a dress and a scarf to go with it.

"Change into this."

Sophie left to change into the dress. Although she never had dresses in her closet in the past, her closet was now filled to the brim with them by Tristan.

The pink dress, complemented by the scarf, made Sophie look even more gorgeous than before. Her long, slender legs were exceptionally attractive.

Tristan wrapped the scarf around her.

“Perfect! Now, the hickeys won’t be noticeable.” Tristan hugged her. “But you look absolutely stunning like this. I can’t bear to let you go out.”

While they hugged, Sophie gazed at their reflection in the mirror. She smiled sweetly.

“All right! Let’s go. Otherwise, we might end up being late.”

“I don’t want you to leave,” protested Tristan playfully. He, who had always been so high and mighty, revealed a childlike side in her presence.

“What can we do if we don’t go? I really have tasks to complete today. Besides, we still need to try on the clothes for our wedding tomorrow.” Since he had already prepared the outfits, they had to try them on.

“Okay”

Although Tristan was reluctant to let her go, he still had to send her to the medical association. Coincidentally, she bumped into Arius and Georgina when she got out of the car.

They were already living together.

Chapter 996 Help Us

“Oh,” Sophie uttered when she saw them.

“I’ll pick you up later. Give me a call when you’re done” Tristan said.

“All right. You should go about your work now!” Sophie responded. As the CEO of Lombard Group, Tristan must be a busy man. Yet, he’s always attending to me.

After Tristan left, Arius approached Sophie and wrapped his arm around Sophie’s shoulder. “Sophie, what’s the progress on the matter I asked you to help me solve? You haven’t even looked at it, have you? Have you been too busy going on dates?”

“I’ll take a look at it later. There was nothing I could do because there wasn’t a lab in Fandar,” Sophie replied. Due to the environment in Fandar, my hands were tied.

Arius was walking Sophie in with an arm over her shoulder.

Georgina was watching them, but she knew she couldn’t say anything about it. I know they’re as close as siblings are, but I’m being left alone at the back. It sucks to watch them interact so intimately.

Right then, Sophie turned her head and noticed the disappointed look on Georgina’s face.

Hence, she shoved Arius hand away. “Keep your hands to yourself. You have a girlfriend now. From now on, you ought to behave yourself, she advised. Women are more emotionally sensitive. Although nothing is going on between Arius and me, we should still keep our distance.

“I’m not overthinking it, Sophie. I know you guys are close. Don’t change because of me,” Georgina responded. I love Arius, so I want him to be happy

Despite hearing those words, Sophie proceeded to pull Georgina in and toward Arius’ embrace.

“All right. Let’s keep walking!” Sophie said. I don’t like seeing Georgina looking so dejected.

Arius wrapped his arms around Georgina and uttered straightforwardly, "My love, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have left you behind. Don't worry! It won't happen again. In my heart, you're a lot more important than Sophie.

Georgina was rendered speechless. Did he have to say that? That sounded so sweet, though!

Sophie got busy as soon as she entered the lab, so she left her phone unattended. Because of that, she didn't notice that Victor had been calling her nonstop.

After she was done solving Arius' problem, she sent the report to Arius and checked her phone. Why did Victor call me so many times? Something must be up.

With that in mind, she returned Victor's call immediately.

Unfortunately, she couldn't get through to him.

A crease appeared between Sophie's brows. What's going on? Victor is pretty capable, so there shouldn't be a problem. What on earth happened?

Worried, Sophie took off her lab coat and walked toward the exit. Coincidentally, Arius had just seen the report and was on his way to see her. That was when he saw her walking out. "What's the matter? Didn't you just arrive? Are you leaving already?" he asked.

"I have something urgent to deal with. If you still have questions for me, wait for my return!" Sophie didn't have time to chat with him.

"Oh, I see! Do you need my help?" he offered.

"That won't be necessary!"

Arius didn't respond to that. All right, then. Since she always has her hands full, perhaps I should just get on with my tasks. Still, she had only arrived this morning and had already helped me solve my problem. She sure works incredibly fast! How can the difference between one human and another be so big?

Upon leaving the medical association, Sophie took a taxi to Tanner Group.

The employees at Tanner Group hadn't seen her in a while because Victor was usually in charge of the office.

When the employees saw her walking past, they were stunned by her attire.

"I had always thought Ms. Sophie was the cool and elegant type. Who would've known that she would look so stunning in a pink dress?"

"Ms. Sophie is a pretty girl, so she's going to look amazing regardless of what she wears!" one employee responded. That's a given! A pretty girl will always look good no matter what clothing style she wears!

Indeed, that statement about Sophie couldn't be more accurate.

Sophie went straight to Victor's office and noticed that neither Victor nor his secretary was there. What exactly happened?

"Does anyone know where Mr. White is?" Sophie asked.

The rest of the employees shook their heads. We had never known where Mr. White was. As his subordinates, we can't possibly question Mr. White about his whereabouts.

Sophie called Victor again, but still, no one picked up the call.

After that, she called Victor's secretary. Unexpectedly, the secretary answered the call, but he sounded extremely anxious when he called out, "Help us, Ms. Sophie!"

As soon as the secretary finished his sentence, the call ended.

That was when Sophie knew for sure that something bad had happened. D*mn it! Who would dare to come after the people close to me?

“Did something happen, Ms. Sophie?” The employees were confused because they had never seen Sophie looking so angry.

“It’s nothing. Carry on with your work.” Sophie gave Butterfly a call and ordered, “Butterfly, I need you to locate two people.”

Sophie went to the location immediately after Butterfly located Victor and the secretary.

Instead of asking someone to go with her, she went alone.

When she arrived, she saw a group of bald men in black T-shirts. The bald men looked fierce and scary.

Unsurprisingly, the bald men’s eyes lit up when they saw a pretty girl walking toward them.

“Hey, little girl. Are you lost? Are you here to look for men to please you?” one of the men teased.

Sophie turned a deaf ear to those words.

“Are you guys keeping two people here against their wills?” Sophie questioned coldly. At that moment, she was ready to end their lives.

The bald men exchanged glances when they heard the question.

“Who are you? Why are you here?” one of them asked.

“You don’t have to know who I am. Set my men free. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless.” Sophie was giving them a chance to do the right thing. If they set Victor and his secretary free, I’ll be gentler when I beat them up later.

“Your men? Oh! You must be Ms. Sophie! Well, you’re in the right place. We’ve been looking for you.” The bald men started behaving seriously. The boss told us to bring those two people here for a reason. We can’t afford to mess things up.

“Bring me to them.” Sophie didn’t sound intimidated. In fact, she sounded authoritative.

The men brought her in to see Victor and the secretary, who had been beaten up badly. At the sight of that, Sophie started exuding a wave of murderous aura.

Victor heard some people coming in, so he opened his eyes. He was surprised to see Sophie there.

“What are you doing here, Ms. Sophie? It’s dangerous here! You shouldn’t be here!” Victor uttered. Ms. Sophie shouldn’t have come. These bad men wouldn’t dare to kill us anyway.

Hearing that, Sophie walked up to Victor.

“Victor, what do you want me to do to them?” Sophie sounded murderous.

Chapter 997 I Have Your Back

“Ms. Sophie, these men are evil. You really shouldn’t have come.” Victor knew a lot of people were jealous of their progress. Although he had been careful, he was still caught up in a kidnapping incident like that. I got kidnapped, but I still didn’t want Ms. Sophie to be here. After all, I’m a grown man. She’s merely a girl, and she now has to deal with these lecherous men! What if something bad happens to Ms. Sophie? How am I ever going to forgive myself?

In response, Sophie whipped out a napkin to wipe off some of Victor’s blood. “Victor, I told you I wouldn’t let anyone bully you, didn’t I? I’ll never go back on my word!”

With that, Sophie snatched a pistol away from the man standing nearby and pointed it at them.

“Talk! Who are you working for?” Sophie asked coldly

The man standing nearby was caught off guard because he didn’t expect her to snatch his pistol away. Her movements were so fast that I couldn’t even react in time!

“Would you dare to pull the trigger? You’re merely trying to scare us, aren’t you? You were still a child when we started to be involved in the underworld!” The leader of the bald men wasn’t scared, She’s just a little girl. She wouldn’t dare to shoot us!

In the next second, however, Sophie fired a shot at the man’s thigh.

“Ah!” The leader of the men didn’t expect Sophie to shoot. Upon seeing his thigh bleeding profusely, he knew she meant business. She looks like she knows what she’s doing!

“Answer me! Who sent you? This is your last chance. If you don’t cooperate, you’ll lose more than a leg!” Sophie wasn’t interested in chit-chatting.

“Are you all right, Boss? What should we do now? Do you want me to call the police?” a bald man asked. That little girl just shot at our boss!

The police? Is this man really that stupid? Why would he say such a thing? We’re the kidnappers! How could we call the police? The leader was livid.

“Shut up! Are you stupid? Don’t you know what’s going on? Who are we to call the police?” the leader fumed. He’s lucky he’s my brother. Otherwise, I would’ve kicked him out of the group earlier on! He makes the rest of” us look silly!

“You’re bleeding, Boss! Should I call you an ambulance instead?” the leader’s brother asked. Why is he being so mean? I’m looking out for him!

Sophie blew at the muzzle and uttered, “So? Have you made up your mind? I don’t have time to waste! I’m giving you three seconds!”

After saying that, Sophie started counting down.

“Guys, attack her! She’s just a little girl! We can’t let her intimidate us, can we?” the leader yelled.

Hearing that, the rest of the bald men dashed toward Sophie. However, they were beaten up pretty quickly.

Evidently, the bald men were no match for Sophie.

“What should we do now, Boss! She looks so fierce, and we’re no match for her!”

“Zip it! If you talk again, I’ll kill you!” The leader of the bald men was seeing red. Why must we end up dealing with this little girl? She’s too much for us to handle!

“Are you still not willing to talk?” Sophie didn’t want to waste another second on them.

“I’ll talk! I’ll tell you everything. It was. The leader of the bald men then revealed everything.

Upon getting the answer she wanted, Sophie helped Victor up

Victor was beaten up more badly than his secretary, so Sophie chose to help Victor

“Can you manage to stand up on your own?” Sophie asked the secretary

“I can, Ms. Sophie.” The secretary was regaining his senses. Frankly, I thought we were doomed when I M Sophie coming alone. Who would’ve thought that Ms. Sophie could fight so well? She dealt with the bald men on her own?

The moment Victor moved, he looked like he was in a lot of pain. Hence, Sophie turned toward one of the bald men she hated the least and demanded, "Come here! Piggyback him to the car."

Seeing no response from the bald man, Sophie frowned. "I'm talking to you! Can't you hear me

The bald man snapped back to reality and immediately piggybacked Victor to the car

"As for the rest of you, don't even think about escaping. Otherwise, I'll turn your lives into a living hell," Sophie said.

Those words from Sophie were all it took for them to give in and wait silently for their judgment. Ms. Tanner's punches hit like a truck! If we want to live, we ought to listen to her.

After sending Victor to the hospital, Sophie told the doctor to give Victor a full-body checkup

"How are you feeling?" Sophie shook her head when she saw how badly Victor was beaten up. He was a good fighter back then. How did he lose to a bunch of thugs

"I'm fine. Ms. Sophie. I'm so sorry for making you worry about me!" Victor responded. A young girl had rescued a grown man like me. For embarrassing myself

"I'm glad that you're all right. Take the next few days off to recuperate. With me at the office, everything will be fine." Sophie said. Since these men want to mess with me, I'll show them what I'm made of

"Noted, Ms. Sophie. I'm sorry. I've let you down"

"You did great, Victor. Tanner Group wouldn't be doing so well without you. You shouldn't feel bad about it. Sophie consoled him. Some people resort to despicable tactics, but it's all right. No one would dare mess with Tanner Group now that I'm here

“Okay. Let me recuperate in the hospital for a while. Once I’ve recovered, I’ll return to Tanner Group. It’s no longer the same as before. Besides, we’re still expanding rapidly. I can’t afford to worry. I’m here.”

Despite being a twenty

When she entered the hospital, Tristan was always with things in deal with

Seeing the look on her face, Tristan knew someone had riled her up.

“What happened? Why do you look so gloomy? Who bullied you? Tell me,” Tristan uttered.

“It’s not that. No one would dare to bully me. However, they bullied the people I care about,” Sophie answered. I can’t let others take advantage of the people close to me.

“Am I not the only person you care about?” Tristan asked.

Sophie didn’t respond to that question.

“I was just kidding. Who is that audacious person anyway? Let’s go. I’ll take you there,” Tristan offered. I don’t care who that person is. I can’t forgive him for making Sophie angry!

“It’s not that big of a deal. It’s actually a business matter. Since that person dared to come at me, I’ll return the favor. In fact, I’ll make him wish for death.” This is solely Tanner Group’s problem.

Seeing how Sophie was brimming with energy, Tristan stroked her face and said, “All right, then! Do whatever you need to do! I have your back no matter what happens!”

Chapter 998 Death Wish

Sophie headed to Tanner Group the next day. When she arrived at the CEO’s office, Victor’s other secretary, Carl Himmer, approached her immediately.

“Ms. Sophie, we heard that Mr. White got injured. Are his injuries serious?” he asked worriedly.

“He’s fine. Bring the urgent tasks to me. I’ll take over Mr. White’s tasks for the next few days. If there are any problems, feel free to come directly to me.”

“Sure, Ms. Sophie. Here are today’s work priorities. We have a meeting scheduled in the morning and a golf game with Starlight International’s CEO in the afternoon.”

Howard Lynder, the CEO of Starlight International, was the culprit responsible for injuring Victor and his secretary. He was a downright gangster,

“Got it. Remind me when the time comes. What are the topics to be discussed during the morning meeting? Bring me the necessary documents.”

As those tasks did not pose a huge difficulty to her, she could adapt to them quickly.

After Carl passed her the documents, he left to attend to his own duties. However, barely half an hour later, someone started to kick up a ruckus at the company’s entrance.

Carl rushed down after hearing about it.

“What’s happening?” Ms. Sophie is here today, so we can’t afford any disruptions. What on earth are they doing?

“Let me in! Do you even know who I am? I am Yale’s girlfriend. I’m pregnant with the Tanner family’s child. My child owns part of Tanner Group too!”

The person creating such a huge commotion was Yale’s lover.

The onlookers exchanged bewildered glances. None of them expected such an incident to occur on the day that Sophie was there.

“Ma’am, it doesn’t matter who you are. This is Tanner Group. You neither work here nor have an appointment. Therefore, you cannot enter.”“

“You... Let me make one thing clear. I’m pregnant with your chairman’s son. If any of you dare to lay a hand on me or harm my child, you’ll regret it!” Angelina Yandell’s voice reverberated with anger.

As a woman in her early twenties, her sole reason for being involved with an old man like Yale during the prime of her youth was Tanner Group.

She had merely come to assert her rights, yet those people showed her no respect. Didn’t Yale tell me that all of Tanner Group belongs to him?

The security guards were taken aback.

What is Mr. Tanner doing? Doesn’t he know how bad this seems? What’s the point of this?

“One of you, call Mr. Tanner and ask him to take her away. We must not let Ms. Sophie find out about this.” Carl quickly made the appropriate arrangements

It was far from desirable for Angelina to cause such a scene there.

Undoubtedly, it would affect Tanner Group’s reputation greatly.

The security guard immediately called Yale. However, no one answered.

“Mr. Himmer, what should we do now? No one’s answering the call.” More and more onlookers gathered, with some even taking out their phones to record the scene.

After all, everyone was interested in these prominent families.

“Ma’am, Mr. Tanner is currently not in the company. Regardless of what you’re here for, it’s best if you go back first. I’m serious. Causing a scene like this is not beneficial to anyone.”

Angelina furrowed her brow.

“Who do you think you are? What gives you the right to speak to me like this? Also, how am I causing a scene? I’m simply here to look at what belongs to me!” Angelina had already regarded Tanner Group as her own.

“You...” Carl was driven to fury by her. What’s up with Mr. Tanner’s judgment? Why did he choose someone like her? He has absolutely zero taste!

“Mr. Himmer, should we inform Ms. Sophie about this?”

Carl felt a throbbing headache.

He dialed Yale’s number again, but no one answered.

Meanwhile, Sophie had already learned about the situation and arrived downstairs.

Angelina also knew that Sophie now held the reins of Tanner Group. However, considering herself as capable as Sophie, she couldn’t accept it. She had a clear goal-taking control of Tanner Group.

Her goal in causing a scene there was to secure herself a job at Tanner Group. She wanted to prepare her child to take over Tanner Group in the future.

Yet, in the presence of Sophie, she found herself at a loss for words.

“So, you are Angelina?” Sophie’s cold stare sent shivers down Angelina’s spine.

Angelina faltered, unable to formulate a response.

“You want Tanner Group, huh?” Sophie was a very astute woman. Naturally, she could instantly discern Angelina’s intentions of going there.

Having her motives exposed so blatantly, Angelina was unsure of how to reply.

“No, I’m just feeling unwell. I came to see your father.” Angelina was resolved. Since she had already gone there, she intended to assert her rights and make her presence known to everyone.

She no longer wished to be an invisible figure.

“As a mistress, what gives you the audacity to come here and confront me?” demanded Sophie directly.

Angelina’s face paled at once.

“What did you say? No matter what, I’m still your elder. How can you speak to me like this?” she rebuked furiously.

Sophie’s also in her early twenties. What’s so impressive about her? She’s just born with a silver spoon in her mouth. What gives her the right to look down on others?

“Elder? How old are you? What makes you an elder? Mr. Himmer, call the police and inform them that there’s a homewrecker here! Let the authorities handle it.”

“You...” Angelina hadn’t anticipated this turn of events.

She assumed that since she was carrying Yale’s child, the outcome would be different. No matter what, the Tanner family would still show some courtesy toward her.

However, she did not expect them to completely disregard her unborn child.

“Got it, Ms. Sophie.” Carl promptly dialed the police. Yeah! She’s just a mistress. What gave her the courage to cause such a commotion here? What right does she have?

Angelina clutched her stomach, not expecting them to call the police.

In the meantime, Yale found out that Angelina had gone to the company. When he rushed over and spotted Sophie there, his expression changed.

Haven’t I treated Angelina well enough? Has she grown tired of her peaceful life? Does she have a death wish?

When Angelina saw Yale coming, she swiftly adopted a pitiful façade.

“Yale, didn’t you say...”

“What did I say? Who permitted you to come here, Angelina? Scram!” He still needed to rely on Sophie to continue his extravagant lifestyle.

Does this b*tch have a death wish?

Chapter 999 Taking the Lead

Angelina was completely taken aback. She never expected Yale to act so timidly in front of Sophie.

He’s never said that in my presence before. He used to claim that he had the final say in Tanner Group. What about now? The reality cannot be more different.

“Yale, you lied to me! Didn’t you say that once I give birth to our child, Tanner Group will belong to him?” At this point, Angelina was willing to burn all bridges.

Sophie glanced at Yale. Tanner Group will be hers? Is she dreaming? The others also thought that Angelina had no shame.

What gave this mistress the audacity to behave so brazenly?

“Enough! Shut up!” Yale’s anger flared up. “If you don’t get lost now, don’t blame me for being forceful.”

Yale had always kept his affair hidden from Sophie. Nevertheless, Angelina had now made it public knowledge.

“Soph, I...” Yale tried to explain himself, not wanting to lose the comfortable life he had now.

However, under Sophie’s cold gaze, he couldn’t find the words to speak.

“Don’t worry! I will handle this matter. No one can threaten the fact that Tanner Group is yours.” After saying that, Yale dragged Angelina away:

“Why are you all staring? Don’t you have work to do?” said Carl when he noticed that the others were still lingering.

After hearing his words, no one dared to continue staring. They promptly returned to their tasks.

“Ms. Sophie, the meeting is about to begin. Shall we go upstairs?” Carl remained deferential in front of Sophie and avoided direct eye contact.

“Yes. Let’s go!”

Sophie proceeded directly to the conference room. When everyone saw that she would be chairing the meeting, they all perked up.

Although some of them might have underestimated her abilities in the past, they had since realized how terrifyingly capable she was after several major meetings.

Regardless of what the project was about, she could detect even the tiniest loopholes.

“Mr. White has been feeling unwell lately, so I will handle the company’s affairs in the time being. Let’s proceed as usual!”

Sophie wasted no time and got straight to business. There was no need for pretentious speeches.

While the managers from the project department reported on their progress, Sophie listened attentively and occasionally jotted down notes in her notebook.

After they finished speaking, she compiled a list of problems and delivered a concise summary.

“I understand that everyone has been working hard lately, so take a break when it’s appropriate. While Tanner Group is becoming increasingly successful, I don’t want its success to come at the expense of your well-being. After the meeting, make necessary amendments to the issue. If there aren’t any problems, just adhere to the proposals.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Sophie. We will give it our all!” Regardless of how exhausted everyone in Tanner Group was, hope was still in sight for them.

Hence, they were highly motivated.

“Okay, get back to work!”

Carl had been attentively listening at the side. Once again, he marveled at Sophie’s abilities. Even though it had been quite some time since she returned to the office, she managed all the tasks with ease and efficiency.

“Is there anything else?” Sophie asked when she saw Carl following her out.

He quickly shook his head.

“No, but it’s already lunchtime. What would you like to eat? I can go and buy it for you,” offered Carl.

Ms. Sophie probably isn’t used to cafeteria food, right?

“Thank you, but I’ll eat at the cafeteria today.” It had been a while since Sophie had gone to the company) If she wanted her staff to work well, she had to address the staff’s dining situation first.

“Ms. Sophie, are you sure you want to go to the cafeteria?”

“Why not? Is there a problem? Is the cafeteria food really that bad?”

“No, Ms. Sophie. The cafeteria food is actually quite good. It’s really delicious,” guaranteed Carl.

Compared to the other companies around, their cafeteria food was genuinely delicious. He was just worried that she might not be accustomed to it.

“In that case, it’s settled. It’s already lunchtime, so you should also go and eat.”

“Okay, Ms. Sophie.” Carl refrained from saying anything further.

At that moment, Tristan called Sophie.

“Are you done with work?” Knowing that she had been at Tanner Group all day, he decided to come and find her.

“Yes, I’m done. I’m planning to have lunch in the cafeteria. Would you like to join me?”

“Sure, I’ll be there soon. Wait for me in the office.” Tristan was already parking his car. After he was done, he headed directly to the CEO’s office to meet her.

Sophie was already prepared to leave.

When he arrived, they headed to Tanner Group's staff cafeteria together.

The employees of Tanner Group were taken aback by the sight of Sophie bringing Tristan to the staff cafeteria for lunch.

The two of them seemed like such powerful and lofty individuals, as if they belonged to a separate world from the rest.

To have these high-profile individuals joining them for a meal felt quite strange.

Although there were numerous rumors about Tristan in Jipsdale, very few people had actually seen him in person.

"Ms. Sophie's boyfriend is so handsome! He's just my type!"

"Well, you consider anyone good-looking to be your type. Still, I must admit that Ms. Sophie's boyfriend looks incredible."

Unaware of the attention they were attracting, the two of them picked up the trays and got themselves some food like everyone.

Tanner Group's staff cafeteria operated on a self-serve buffet system. People could choose any food they wanted with no restrictions on how much they took.

After surveying the available options, Sophie was quite satisfied. The dishes were well-prepared and appetizing.

Once they had taken their food, they found a table and settled down.

"How is it? As the CEO of Lombard Group, do you have any suggestions for our staff cafeteria?" asked Sophie, genuinely interested in Tristan's feedback.

"It's already quite good. Ever since you arrived, Tanner Group has been flourishing. You've done an excellent job. If your grandfather knew about this, he would be delighted too."

She was already doing a great job.

"Really?" Sophie always wished for Tanner Group to continue prospering. In that case, she would not disappoint her grandfather. After all, Tanner Group was her grandfather's lifelong endeavor.

"Yes, I mean it. I believe that within five years, Tanner Group will become one of the top companies." That was how capable Sophie was.

If she chose not to do anything, everything would still be perfectly fine. However, once she set her mind to something, there was nothing she couldn't accomplish.

It all depended on one's capabilities, and Sophie had always been an extremely capable person.

Chapter 1000 Unable to Hold Back

"Are you eating with Howard Lynder from Starlight International this afternoon?" Tristan asked. That Howard is truly brazen. I can't believe he dared to harm someone close to Sophie. Doesn't he know one should look before they leap? If this isn't suicidal, I don't know what is.

"Mm-hmm, but not to worry. I can take care of it on my own," Sophie replied. That guy isn't anyone particularly terrifying, so there's really no need to worry."

"I know you can. However, that person is a despicable man, so you must be careful, okay?" came his reply. When dealing with useless trash like that, it's best to do it quickly and directly. There's no need to waste time talking to him.

"I think he invited me to play golf with him," she answered. They were not meeting for a meal.

Although she had no plans to collaborate with Starlight International, there was no way she would make things easy for them since they had bullied her employees.

"I see. Your father's mistress came looking for you today, didn't she? Do you need me to do something?" He did not want her to upset herself over that messy situation. That woman is nothing but an unscrupulous mistress. I can take care of it.

"My father dug himself into that hole, so he should dig himself out of it. We don't need to do anything

Actually, making that woman leave couldn't be easier. Just cutting off all their financial resources will do the trick. There's no real love to speak of anyway. She's only with him for the money. Once the money runs out, that woman will naturally make a decision.

"You're right. Once they're deprived of their financial resources, all the problems will come to an end." Similarly, he did not believe it was true love. In his opinion, Angelina was only a gold digger and would surely change her mind when there was no more money.

The pair did not go back after finishing their lunch. Instead, they rested in the office.

Needless to say, Sophie's office could not even compare to Tristan's lounge.

It was not a luxurious office, nor did it have a lounge area to the side.

"Are you sure you don't want to go back to rest? Lombard Group has a lounge," she said, thinking he could get a good rest if he just went back.

"I didn't do much this morning, so I'm not tired." He had planned to accompany her golfing that afternoon, but from the looks of it, she did not seem keen on that.

“Okay. In that case, help me take a look at this project and see what you think. She was already planning a new project again. That was just the way she was. Whenever she had time, she would think up new projects, thus driving Tanner Group to improve continuously.

“Sure!” he agreed readily. Being able to help her genuinely made him happy.

He had always been quick at going through documents. In less than ten minutes, he had already identified the strengths and shortcomings of the project. He had even scribbled a few comments on it with a red pen.

“As expected of you, just reading this document makes me excited about this project. No wonder many are worried about your company’s rapid progress,” he remarked. Tanner Group is currently expanding at an incredibly fast pace indeed. Sophie has always had a sharp eye for investments. If she focuses on growing the business, the company might become on par with Lombard Group

“You have a good eye too. Many people now would probably think this project is too daring. However, that’s how the world works. Someone who wants to make a profit must be daring. Am I right?”

After all, nothing in the world came without risks. If one wanted to make more money and go further than others, one had to take risks.

“That goes without saying. How could I be your boyfriend if I didn’t have a good eye?” Tristan said with a smile.

“Tell me about the shortcomings. I think it still needs to be improved.” Only by refining the project details would they be able to do better.

“Mm, here...”

The astute Tristan found all the project’s flaws in under twenty minutes and even offered suggestions for improvements.

Sophie listened carefully and jotted down remarks at the corresponding places. More than an hour had passed by the time they ended their discussion, and in that time, she had learned a lot from him: Sure enough, there's a reason for Tristan's invincibility in the business world. He's truly amazing.

"I admire you even more now! You're incredible!" she exclaimed. How can there be someone so amazing in this world?

He set down the document and gently wrapped an arm around her waist.

"If I weren't so incredible, you wouldn't have fallen for me." Their relationship was truly a case of mutual attraction.

"You're absolutely right. You've always been outstanding," she replied, nodding. There was no doubt about that. "All right. It's about time you went to Lombard Group."

"Okay. Where are you going to play golf?"

"What's the matter? Are you still worrying about me?"

"Why would I be worried? After all, my wife is so capable. It's just that I was thinking of picking you up later." He tapped the tip of her nose as he spoke.

"I'll send you the location when I'm done. You really should be going now."

"How heartless of you. I just helped you to resolve your problems, but now you're trying to get rid of me.

Sophie stood on tiptoes and briefly pressed her lips against his. "Are you satisfied with this reward?"

Tristan shook his head. "Nope."

Hearing that, she kissed him again.

“Do you take me for a three-year-old kid? What’s with that light peck on the lips? How insincere,”
Pressing her up against him, he deepened the kiss.

It was completely different from how she had done it. His kiss was domineering yet gentle and burning with desire. They could hardly extricate themselves from the swirl of emotions that surged forth.

As for Sophie, she was completely lost in the kiss.

When he finally let her go, her legs were weak, and she nearly fell to the floor. Fortunately, Tristan caught her in time.

He licked his lips, feeling very satisfied with the kiss. “Do you know what to do now?”

She looked up with her stunning eyes. What had been a look of indifference in her eyes had now been replaced by a look of deep longing. He really knows how to spark my desire.

“Like this?”

This time, she took the lead. As was her nature, she never wanted to admit defeat. She was also a good student. No matter what it was, she would always pick things up very quickly. Now that the couple had been together for some time, she was very familiar with his body.

After giving him a deeply passionate and intense kiss, she asked, “How was that? Was that satisfactory?”

Tristan was satisfied. That’s right. I like this version of her. She’s no longer cold and indifferent but a living, breathing person with desires. How could I be dissatisfied when she gets like this?

“We’re at the office, Sophie,” he uttered somewhat regretfully.

She was quiet as she leaned against his chest, catching her breath.

“And if we weren’t?” she countered. Isn’t he the one who wants to wait until our wedding night? Indeed, he had been looking forward to their wedding night. Hence, that was as far as they could go for now.

The intimation of doing it at the office sounded so wrong and taboo. Nonetheless, wasn’t that how humans were sometimes? The more off-limits a place was, the more one could not hold themselves back.