

## Pursuing Her #Pursuing

Pursuing Her Chapter 16

### Chapter 16 One Against Five

“Haven’t you heard about how one must honor one’s bet? If Soph was the one who lost today, would you still say the same?” Ysabelle clicked her tongue, thinking, What double standards they have!

Queenie bit her lip, having never felt so humiliated before.

She really could not bring herself to prostrate before Sophie and apologize to her.

“What’s the matter? Queenie, weren’t you really confident earlier?”

Sophie’s tone was still as nonchalant as ever, but the expression on her face sent chills running down others’ spines.

In the end, Queenie steeled herself and kneeled down before Ysabelle.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it.”

“Louder. I can’t hear you.” Every time Ysabelle thought about how Queenie had ambushed Sophie, she felt reluctant to forgive Queenie.

“I’m sorry.”

Right then, Willow appeared. She walked over to Queenie and helped the latter up.

“Sophie, you’re going too far.”

Upon seeing Willow, Queenie burst into tears. She truly had never experienced humiliation like that before.

“Don’t cry anymore, Queenie. I’ll bring you back to the classroom first.”

Sophie did not even want to bother herself with Willow. Who does she think she is to challenge me?

In the meantime, Cyro, who had come to find Sophie, witnessed everything.

With a slight turn, Queenie immediately spotted Cyro. Promptly, she ignored everything and everyone else and ran toward Cyro.

“Cyro, you saw what happened, right? Sophie, she—”

“Queenie, didn’t I already tell you that Sophie has nothing to do with this? I’m the one who has fallen for her. Stop picking on her in the future. I won’t forgive you the next time you do this.”

Initially, Cyro had fallen for Sophie’s attractive looks, but after watching her basketball performance, Cyro was starting to fall for her entirely.

He had never seen a girl play basketball that well before.

Back then, he was interested in Queenie because she was good in basketball and clicked with him.

Yet, it seemed like Queenie’s skill was nothing compared to Sophie’s.

Queenie burst into tears again. How can he do this to me?

Queenie was aggrieved. “Cyro, how can you do this to me?”

“Stay away from Sophie from now on. If I find out that you’re trying to play dirty tricks on her again, I won’t let you off.”

With that said, Cyro left. He did not even spare Queenie one last look.

“Willow, why is he doing this to me? How can he do this to me? I’ve given him my innocence, but what did he do? He abandoned me after learning about Sophie.” Queenie sobbed miserably, her eyes red

from her bawling.

Willow hugged her shoulders.

“Don’t you know what kind of person Sophie is? She has always been like this. She always covet what was not hers. It doesn’t even matter if she likes it.”

“You’re right. This is all Sophie’s fault. I won’t let her off the hook so easily.”

“What can you do to her? Forget this, Queenie. You’ll meet someone better in the future.”

“Forget this? How can I forget this? Willow, she’s your little sister. You’re not telling me that you’re on her side, are you?”

“She has never thought of me as her sister. Queenie, you’re my best friend; of course, I’d be on your side. No matter what you do, you have my support.”

“Willow—” Queenie was moved by Willow’s words, but the smile on Willow’s face when Queenie was not looking was a contemptuous one.

What an idiot Queenie is. I can’t believe I thought about having her deal with Sophie. Sophie ended up crushing her like an ant. Sophie’s no longer the same as before. Nevertheless, no matter how much she changed, I’ll still end her.

“Soph, you’re amazing! If you’re a guy, I would’ve married you.” Ysabelle was still thrilled by the earlier event even after they returned to the classroom.

“Don’t do something foolish like that next time,” Sophie said. She was talking about how Ysabelle had shielded her from the basketball.

“You’re my best friend! Of course I have to shield you from danger! Soph, I know you’re incredible, but I’m your friend, right? How can I just sit on my hands if you’re in danger?”

Sophie was touched by how stubborn Ysabelle was about that.

Sophie had to rely on only herself during her five years at Horington. Life had been challenging up until she found out the things she could do. It was only then no one tried to bully her.

However, Ysabelle was the first to declare that she wanted to protect Sophie regardless of everything.

While Sophie was lost in her thoughts, Ysabelle edited the recording of Sophie defeating Queenie and posted it on her Instagram.

Her caption was: My Soph is so cool! I really want to marry her! P.s. Do you all know which countries legalized gay marriage?

After posting it, Ysabelle liked her own post and kept her phone, ready to focus on class.

The first class was physics, and just as Carrie entered, she saw Sophie sleeping.

Hence, she walked over to Sophie and knocked on her table.

The moment Sophie raised her head, she saw her physics teacher staring at her angrily.

“Sophie, I know you don’t want to enter the university, and it’s not like I’m hoping that you’ll get into a good university with the kind of person you are. I just have one favor to ask of you, which is to not sleep in class. If you keep sleeping in class, and if the principal sees you through the window, I’ll be embarrassed.”

Carrie was in a bad mood, and she even fought with another teacher at noon. Thus, no matter how trivial anything was, it would easily set her off.

“All right, Mrs. Fletcher.” Sophie straightened up, not about to engage in a fight with her physics teacher.

However, Sophie always had a nonchalant demeanor, and at that moment, to Carrie, it seemed like Sophie was being rebellious.

“Get out right now!”

Sophie arched a brow. Did Mrs. Fletcher get up on the wrong side of the bed today?

“Are you deaf? I told you to get out!”

After a moment of silence, Sophie snorted, speechless at Carrie’s action.

She then rose to her feet and left the classroom.

When Queenie saw how much Carrie hated Sophie, she could not help but laugh.

It seems like I’m not the only one who doesn’t like her. I doubt it’ll be easy for Sophie to stay at Jipsdale Premier High.

“Sophie—” Ysabelle had wanted to leave with Sophie, but Sophie shook her head at her.

“I’m fine. Focus in class.”

At that, Sophie left the room with her bag.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Felix had just arrived at Lombard Group’s office to discuss a collaborative project with Tristan.

As Tristan was still busy, Felix took out his phone to look at his Instagram.

Then, he burst into laughter upon seeing Ysabelle’s Instagram.

Tristan only spared him a glance before returning to his work.

“Mr. Tristan, say, what is so good about Sophie that even your cute niece say she wants to marry her?”

“What?” Tristan’s interest was only piqued when he heard Sophie’s name.

“Look at your Instagram.”

Tristan then took out his phone and clicked on his Instagram. Right away, he saw Ysabelle’s video, and when he played it, he realized that it was a recording of Sophie going up against five people.

“This girl’s not bad to go up against five at once. She reminds me of myself when I was younger.”

The ruthlessness on Sophie’s face was simply too cool as she hurled the ball at the other girl. It was no wonder Ysabelle wanted to marry Sophie.

On the other hand, Tristan was not admiring Sophie’s performance.

She just underwent surgery yesterday, but she’s already undergoing such an intense activity? How careless can she be with her own health?

With that thought in mind, Tristan stood up to leave immediately. “I’m going out for a while.”

“Hey...” Sh\*t, is he going to just leave me hanging like this? What’s he in a rush for?

## Pursuing Her Chapter 17

### Chapter 17 Never Seen Him Before

The moment Sophie went out of school, Butterfly called.

“What’s up?”

“Are you at Jipsdale?” Butterfly asked. She had not seen Phantom in person ever since the establishment of Wings of Light. Now that she was at Jipsdale, naturally, she wanted to meet the young woman.

“Yes.” It was not as if Sophie was planning to hide from anyone.

“Let’s meet, then!” Butterfly excitedly cried out.

“Why?” Is there a need for us to meet each other?”

“I want to meet you! I’ve already seen the other members of Wings of Light. You’re the only one left. I doubt you know about this, but everyone’s curious about you.”

“I’m just an ordinary person.”

“F\*ck, Phantom. You’re telling me that you’re an ordinary person? Phantom who topped the first in the hackers’ ranking is telling me that she’s a normal person. Are you joking?”

“Butterfly, there’s a reason for me to be at Jipsdale.”

Once she was done settling those matters, she was going to leave.

“What is it? Do you need our help?” Butterfly promptly asked with concern.

The other members of Wings of Light were all concerned about the youngest but the most impressive member of their organization—Phantom—and Sophie knew that.

“It’s fine. I can deal with it myself.”

“Phantom, you have to remember that you’re not alone. You have all of us backing you up.”

“I’m at Lumen Street. Are you going to come?”

“All right, I’ll be right there. Send me your location.”

I’m about to finally meet Phantom. The others must be jealous!

Sophie had been staying at a café on Lumen Street, which provided laptops to their patrons, ever since she came out of school.

She turned on the laptop and logged into her email account before reading her recent emails.

One of the emails was from Arius Gullifer.

He asked her about when she was going to the international medical association. Sophie replied to the email saying that she had not made up her mind yet.

Just as she was done with the emails, Butterfly arrived. The moment she entered the café, she spotted Sophie.

Even though they had not met before, Butterfly instantly recognized her.

“Phantom, it’s me, Butterfly.” Butterfly took a seat opposite Sophie.

It was then Sophie raised her head to look at the speaker.

“Just call me Sophie.” After all, it was best to avoid calling her Phantom in reality.

“Sophie, how long are you planning to stay at Jipsdale? I have an assignment that I need your help with.”

“What is it? Can you all not deal with it?” Sophie was not planning to take on any assignments for a while.

“Here’s the thing. Dr. Yarren’s missing. Do you know Dr. Yarren?”

“Are you talking about the Dr. Yarren from the Academy of Sciences?”

“That’s right; that’s him. He has a crucial technology with him right now.”

“I see. I understand. I’ll do it.”

“But the payment for this assignment isn’t high.” Or, at least, thirty million was a small sum in comparison with the amount that the major companies offered to Sophie to get her to join them.

“It’s fine.” Hacking was a hobby. Earning money from that hobby was merely an added benefit.

“Is that all about work? Say, why have you come to Jipsdale? Do you really not need our help?”

“I really don’t.”

Right then, Sophie’s phone rang.

“Where are you?” came Tristan’s voice from the speakers the moment Sophie picked up the call.

“I’m at Lumen Street. What’s the matter? Did something happen?” Sophie was confused by the call. Does Tristan have that much time on his hands?

“It’s nothing. I’m going to come to you now. Don’t go anywhere.”

“Who is that?” Butterfly curiously asked.

“A friend’s uncle,” Sophie replied after a moment of thought.

“Uncle?” Her friend’s uncle shouldn’t be that young. With that thought in mind, she added, “Phantom, you have to be careful. Some older men like young girls like you..”

“I know.”

“What do you know? Forget it. No one will dare to be mean to you with us around. As long as you’re in Jipsdale, you can lord over anyone.”

“Butterfly, why didn’t I realize that you’re so humorous in the past?”

Hearing that, Butterfly, who felt that she was too old to be called cute at the age of twenty-five, turned red in the face.

“All right, since you have a friend who’s coming over, I’ll take my leave first. I’ll send you the details of Dr. Yarren’s matter. You can go right ahead to the

state office to look for the police captain.” They had to work with the people from the state office as well.

“Okay.”

Not long after Butterfly left, Tristan arrived and sat opposite her.

“How are you feeling? Do you want to go to the hospital?”

“I’m fine. Mr. Tristan, are you really that free?”

“It appears that I am. What’s wrong? Is someone bullying you?”

“I’m the bully. Who would dare to tread on my toes?” Sophie said, unintentionally showing her true colors.

“The doctor has asked you to get proper rest for now, so it’s best that you heed his advice.”

Tristan had been in a rush to come to her, but the moment he saw her, the sense of urgency dissipated.

He then ordered a cup of coffee.

“How are you in Jipsdale Premier High? Fitting in fine?”

“Not bad.”

Sophie was completely unperturbed by Queenie and her gang.

Hearing that, Tristan turned on a laptop, about to work from there.

Both were attractive people—one carried an air of elegance, while the other was a beautiful young woman. Their presence in the small café caught the attention of many.

Tristan did not deliberately try to continue the conversation. Instead, he would chat with her a little once in a while, and somehow, his words enticed her.

Sophie did not mind Tristan staying by her side.

After a round of her game, her phone rang.

“What’s the matter, Grandpa?”

“Soph! Can you come home for dinner tonight? Didn’t you promise me that you’ll come back once a week?” Josiah was rather upset that, even though he had gotten her back from Horington, he still rarely saw her.

“Tonight?”

“What is it? Can’t you even have a meal with your grandpa?”

“All right. I’ll come home tonight.”

“You’d better.” Josiah then told her a few reminders before ending the call.

“Who was it?” Tristan was curious. It was his first time seeing her so meek.

“My grandpa,” was all she said. She did not wish to say anything else to him, for she did not want anyone to intervene in the Tanner family’s affairs.

Sophie then began packing her things. The Tanner residence in Jipsdale was a distance away from the café, and the drive there would take over an hour.

“Let me send you there,” Tristan offered.

Sophie did not reject him and left the café with him.

That day, Tristan was driving a silver Lamborghini. The figure of the car was particularly smooth, and its mere presence was attracting the attention of many passersby.

When those passersby realized that the owner of the car was an extremely handsome man, some women felt the urge to approach him. Unfortunately, the look on Tristan’s face was extremely stern so no one dared to actually come close to him.

Tristan then opened the door to the front passenger seat for Sophie. Once she was inside, he closed the door for her. In other words, he was a perfect gentleman.

That made the women around the car turned green with envy.

“If only I was that woman!” one said wistfully.

“Did you look at yourself in the mirror? She’s young and pretty!” another retorted, thinking, There are few in Jipsdale who can be a match for her!

Meanwhile, Willow, who was shopping with her friends, noticed the commotion.

Why haven’t I seen this man before?

Pursuing Her Chapter 18

Chapter 18 Transfer Of Shares

Louisa threw a glance at Willow who was in a daze.

“Willow, isn’t that your sister? She’s more of a troublemaker than she was five years ago!”

“Yea.” Willow felt lousy. Since they were children, it had always been like that. People always praised Sophie for her beauty. As for her, she would only be Sophie’s accessory.

Louisa became interested. “Who is that man she’s with? He’s so handsome.”

“I have no idea.” Willow also wanted to know the identity of that man and how he was related to Sophie. It was Willow’s goal to marry into a wealthy family, but she did not want her younger sister to surpass her in that aspect.

“I’ll go back home now. My driver is still waiting for me.”

After bidding Louisa goodbye, Willow got into the Mercedes-Benz.

However, with the thought of Sophie sitting in the Lamborghini that cost a few million, Willow felt depressed. Other than having a pretty face, there was nothing so great about Sophie!

Willow was better than her younger sister in every aspect except for her looks, and she felt extremely inferior.

Once they had arrived at their destination, Tristan asked Sophie, “Will you be going back to Wisteria Apartments tonight?”

“Yes.” She disliked staying at the Tanner residence. The only reason she agreed to come for dinner was because of her grandpa.

“Once you are done, let me know. I’ll come and pick you up.”

“There’s no need. I can go back on my own.”

“Enough. Go on in!” Tristan refused to hear any more of it.

Sophie had no choice but to nod in agreement. She knew Tristan did it out of concern, and to be honest, she did not mind being near him.

Tristan drove off in the silver Lamborghini.

On the way to the Tanner residence, Willow saw the Lamborghini and quickly wound down her window to catch a glimpse of the man driving it.

However, the car windows of the Lamborghini were tinted for privacy, so she failed to see anything.

Once the black Mercedes-Benz arrived at the Tanner residence, Willow got out of the car and saw Sophie outside the house too.

“Who was that man just now?”

Sophie could not be bothered with Willow. The moment the housekeeper heard the voices, she opened the door. Sophie walked in immediately.

Seeing that Sophie was giving her cold shoulders, Willow was furious.

“Sophie, what kind of attitude is that? I’m your older sister, and I don’t want you to get cheated on by others. Nowadays, there are many men who rent luxurious cars in an attempt to fool young girls. Don’t fall for it.”

“Thank you for your concern, but I can take care of myself.” If that advice had come from someone else, Sophie might have believed them.

Since it came from Willow, it meant nothing but a joke to her.

Willow was the only person in the whole world who wished her ill.

As the two sisters entered the house, they saw that Josiah was already downstairs. Their dad had also just returned home.

“Dad, you’re back.” When Willow saw her father, she got emotional and rushed up to embrace him. “Dad, I missed you so much.”

Yale returned the hug.

“How is your study? You must work hard now that the university entrance exam is coming soon.”

“Dad, don’t worry! I’m always one of the top five students in my level. I will certainly get into Jipsdale University.” Knowing that her father preferred intelligent children, Willow had always been very hardworking.

Obviously, Yale noticed Sophie too, but she had been a disgrace to him five years ago. He was truly unhappy to see her.

“What are you doing back here? Haven’t you humiliated yourself enough?”

Yale was a doting and loving father to Willow. On the contrary, he was extremely harsh with Sophie and treated her with disdain.

Josiah roared in anger, “I’m the one who allowed Soph to come here. What’s wrong? Do I have no say in this family?” He could not believe the way they treated Sophie when he was still alive. Imagine when I am dead and gone!

Sophie walked up to Josiah and rubbed his back to calm him down.

“Grandpa, don’t be angry. It isn’t good for your health.”

“Dad, I know you have spoiled her since she was young. But, this time, she has really made a mistake.”

“So what? Yale, have you never ever done anything wrong before in your life?”

Yale was dumbfounded.

“Dad, don’t be upset. Grandpa loves Soph very much. That’s all,” said Willow thoughtfully.

“Fine. Let’s eat.” There was nothing Yale could do when it came to his father.

“Soph, come and sit next to me.” With that, Josiah immediately pulled Sophie to the seat next to him.

Yale, Willow, and Charmaine also sat down.

The family began to have their dinner in silence.

Everyone was unhappy about something. The atmosphere was nowhere cordial.

Nearing the end of the dinner, Josiah spoke up. "I have asked Soph to come here today, but it isn't only to have dinner."

The other three eyed Josiah with interest. Only Sophie was nonchalant.

"I still own twenty percent of the shares of Tanner Group. I intend to give it all to Soph so that she will be taken care of as well."

"Dad, what are you talking about? How can you give your shares to Sophie?"

"That's right, Dad! Soph is still young. If she sells the shares that you give to her, that will be bad for Tanner Group."

Willow did not expect Josiah to give all of his shares to Sophie.

"Grandpa, please don't be impulsive."

I'm also his granddaughter. Why doesn't he give me anything? Why does Grandpa always favor Sophie since we were young? Haven't I done enough over the years?

I have worked so hard to become a socialite just to please him. But, the moment Sophie appears, everything is as just before. Nothing has changed. Why?

Josiah was genuinely upset. "The shares belong to me, and I can give them to whoever I want. It breaks my heart to see the way all of you treat Soph."

"Dad, the shares of Tanner Group are important and shouldn't be treated like child's play." Yale still disagreed with his father's decision.

"Soph, say something!" Charmaine turned her attention onto Sophie. As long as Sophie refused to accept the shares, there was nothing Josiah could do about it.

"What do you want me to say?"

“Did you say something to your grandpa? Do you know how to run a company? What’s the point of you owning any shares?” Charmaine was outraged that Sophie was fighting for power and money at such a young age.

“Sophie, back then, you were the one who shamed the Tanner family. How dare you still have the cheek to demand the shares of Tanner Group?” Yale could not bear to give those twenty percent of shares to his younger daughter.

Sophie sneered. That was how scared they were of her owning those shares.

Am I still part of the family as far as they are concerned? They guard me as if they are guarding against an enemy.

“Well, initially, I have no intention of taking any share of Tanner Group. But since all of you don’t want me to have them, I will accept the shares. Grandpa, thank you.”

Her words infuriated Yale and Charmaine to the extreme.

However, Sophie did not even bother to look at them at all.

“I’ll get the lawyer to handle this next Monday. You should come by the house too. I’ll get the driver to send you back now.”

Knowing that Sophie did not like to be there, Josiah had no wish to force her to stay on. She must be very disappointed with this family!

“Grandpa, I can go back on my own. You have better take an early rest.” Sophie then got up. She refused to have any eye contact with the other three.

Josiah also made his way upstairs. How did the family become like this?

“Dad, Grandpa meant what he said, didn’t he?” Willow was in disbelief.

“Concentrate and do well in your studies. I have already paved the way for you. Once Mason from the Laird family is back, you have better put on a good show.” Yale could only rely on Willow right now.

Sophie’s reputation was beyond salvation. There was no way to help her. As for Willow, Yale must make sure that she got into high society so that the Tanner family could enjoy a more esteemed status.

## Chapter 19

Once Sophie was out of the Tanner residence, she planned to call for a car to go back. Before she could reach the main gate, she saw the silver Lamborghini.

Sophie stopped whatever she was doing and walked out.

The moment Tristan saw her, he got out from the car and opened the door for her to get in.

Willow had gone back to her room and planned to have a bath when she saw the Lamborghini that had sent Sophie there. She immediately rushed to the window in the hope to catch a glimpse of that mysterious man.

In the end, she saw the man get out of the car, opened the door for Sophie, and even shielded her head for fear that she might hit herself when she was getting into the car.

That made Willow really mad with anger and hatred.

Hmph! Sophie can always get whatever she wants.

No decent man will treat Sophie so well.

In the entire Jipsdale, every one of the wealthy families knows about Sophie's reputation.

With that thought in mind, Willow could not help but chuckle.

"Sophie, I want to see how long you are going to get away with it." The thought of Josiah giving Sophie his portion of shares enraged Willow.

She had to ensure those shares did not land in Sophie's possession.

After closing the door for Sophie, Tristan then walked back to the other side of the car.

"Didn't you go back?" If he had, he would not have shown up there without her having to phone him.

“I did go out for a while.”

Sophie leaned back on the seat and shut her eyes.

“What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well?”

“I’m fine.” Her grievances with the Tanner family had to come to an end eventually.

“If you’re tired, take a nap. Once we have arrived, I’ll wake you up.”

“Okay.”

Sophie had no idea why, but she always felt more relaxed with Tristan by her side.

At first, she only intended to close her eyes for a short while. She ended up falling into a deep sleep.

The silver Lamborghini drove slowly into the residential area where Wisteria Apartments was located and went into the parking lot.

Looking at Sophie who was deep in her sleep, Tristan did not wake her up. She looked so peaceful and lovely like an angel.

It made him want to be by her side and protect her just so that she could have a good dream.

By the time Sophie woke up, it was already eleven at night.

She could not believe that she had been sleeping in the car for two hours.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw that gorgeous face of Tristan. It made her feel like she was still dreaming.

“Mr. Tristan, is this your way of wooing me?”

The instant Tristan heard her question, he turned and looked at her. The way she looked after waking up was so tantalizing.

Tristan reached out to pinch that baby face of hers lightly.

It was such an innocent move, but coming from Tristan, it was so alluring that it made her heart skip a beat.

“That’s right! I’m pursuing you. Can you feel it?”

After hearing the affirmative answer, Sophie eyed him in disbelief.

“Why?”

Who is he? He’s Tristan, the number one boss in the whole of Jipsdale. One word from him and anything will be done. That’s how powerful and influential he is.

“I’m following my heart.”

Sophie was dumbfounded.

She felt that she had fallen for Tristan’s charms. One sweet sentence from him was sufficient to make thousands of girls fall to their knees.

Furthermore, Tristan was particularly affectionate at that moment.

There was no way Sophie could carry on with her questions. Instead, she opened the car door and got out.

Tristan did the same and walked her back to Wisteria Apartments.

After opening the door, Sophie stood there with no intention of inviting him in.

“Goodbye.”

Later on, when Sophie was lying on the bed, she recalled Tristan saying that he was following his heart.

Since the time when they first knew one another, Tristan had always been a gentleman and treated her very well.

He was always by her side when she underwent minor appendix surgery.

Sophie was no fool. She was aware of his feelings for her.

However, she was nevertheless shaken to the core when she heard him confess earlier on.

The next day, Sophie realized something was amiss when she arrived at school.

Someone was up to no good.

All of the students of Jipsdale Premier High were gossiping about her.

Ysabelle had been waiting for her at the entrance of the school. The moment she saw Sophie, she ran up to her.

“Soph, Cyro is here again.”

“I thought he has already broken up with Queenie?”

“Cyro has overestimated himself. I can’t believe he wants to pursue you. He should look into the mirror first before doing that.”

As far as Ysabelle was concerned, those commoners were no longer good enough for Sophie.

The instant Sophie walked into the school, Cyro came over in a hurry.

He took out the title deed of his house, bank cards, and bank books.

“Sophie, I’m serious about you. If you agree, all these will belong to you.”

“Cyro, what on earth are you doing?” Ysabelle could not help but laugh at him. He was being too dramatic.

Queenie had also come over when she heard that Cyro was there. Unfortunately, that was what she witnessed.

“Sophie, what do you want me to do so that you will accept me?”

Cyro was not interested in anyone else other than Sophie, and he kept his burning gaze on her.

“Move aside.”

Sophie was not in the least bit interested in his act.

Cyro reached out to grab hold of Sophie’s wrist.

Sophie had never liked to be touched. Right now, her eyes narrowed with a glint of danger.

“Do you still want to keep your hand?”

Cyro still smiled at Sophie thinking that no one could resist his charms. He truly believed that it was only a matter of time that Sophie would fall for him.

“Sophie, be with me! I will give you everything you want.”

Sophie had already lost her patience. With a twist of her hand, she heard an agonizing cry from Cyro and saw his hand dangling there.

It appeared that his hand had been dislocated.

“I have warned you before not to touch me.”

Without checking on Cyro who was about to pass out from the pain, Sophie stepped on his documents before walking away.

Ysabelle was in awe.

After seeing Sophie’s move, she wanted so much to scream.

Right there and then, she became Sophie’s biggest fan.

No matter what Sophie did, Ysabelle found it awe-inspiring.

“Queenie, let’s go! Cyro is just a scumbag. He deserves what he gets.”

“That’s right! Queenie, let’s go! Class is about to start.”

Queenie shook her head.

She was both disappointed and heartbroken to see Cyro in that state. She still yearned to be with him and knew that he was only temporarily obsessed with Sophie.

Queenie walked up to Cyro.

“Cyro, are you all right? Let me send you to the hospital.”

Sophie has been so vicious.

However, Cyro frowned when he saw that it was Queenie.

“Queenie, stay away from me. I don’t want Sophie to have any misunderstanding about us.”

“Cyro...”

Queenie could not believe what she had just heard. Sophie had treated Cyro so badly. Yet, he still refused to give up.

“Queenie, I’m sorry. But, I think I have met my true love.”

It did not matter to him what Sophie had done. All he wanted was to be with her.

“True love? If she’s your true love, what am I to you?”

“It’s only normal for people to meet the wrong ones before they meet their true loves.”

“I’m just a mistake...” Queenie laughed out loud in exasperation. “Cyro, you will never get what you want. A sl\*t like Sophie-”

The moment she insulted Sophie, Cyro gave Queenie a tight slap across her face.

“Don’t let me hear you insult her ever again.”

Queenie broke down in tears.

She was utterly heartbroken.

If Sophie hasn’t returned and met Cyro, if she has just disappeared, won’t everything be different?

Pursuing Her Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Kidnapped

Queenie had this strong urge to ruin Sophie’s life completely; nothing could make that idea vanish from her head.

She wanted Sophie to meet a fate worse than death, and she would make Cyro see the latter's true color.

Queenie phoned her elder cousin, who was involved in the underworld.

"Hey, you've always fancied Sophie, right? She's back."

When it was time for physics class, Carrie, their teacher, slammed the pile of test papers on the table the moment she entered the classroom.

"What is going on with this class? The questions are so simple, yet your answers are absolutely absurd! Out of all thirty classes in this grade, this class is at the very bottom!"

"Well, that's to be expected, Mrs. Fletcher, given somebody here got a zero," commented Queenie coldly.

At her words, Carrie glared at Sophie. Her eyes became increasingly malicious.

"Sophie, you can be a failure all you want, but don't bring other people with you."

Raising her head, Sophie retorted, "I've never disturbed you while you're teaching, have I, Mrs. Fletcher?"

"What do you mean by that? Are you expecting a thank you from me?"

"Of course not."

"People like you are useless to society. I don't even know why you exist in this world."

"Don't you think you're too much, Mrs. Fletcher?" uttered Ysabelle, as she could not stand it any longer. "Do people with bad grades deserve to be insulted like this? As a teacher, you're supposed to have morals."

"You aren't that good either, Ysabelle. Look at your grade. It's trash."

Carrie could not control her emotion. She had a fight with her husband at home, and she vented her anger out on her students.

Hearing what she said, Ysabelle was enraged. "You—"

"If we manage to get good grades, would you apologize?" questioned Sophie icily.

"You? Good grades?" An outcast like you?

"I hope you'll apologize to the whole class after the monthly test, Mrs. Fletcher."

"Fine. I don't expect much. I'll apologize as long as you pass this subject, but if you don't, leave the school. Don't be a drag to everyone else."

Carrie had no faith that Sophie would pass at all.

Even so, Sophie ignored her. I can't believe there's such a teacher in high school.

After the class, Ysabelle worriedly ran to Sophie and sat beside her.

"Soph, you were so impulsive. Physics is tough." Although she was serious about her studies, physics was just too difficult a subject. Moreover, Sophie had never paid attention in class before, so how could she pass?

"Don't worry about that."

After the incident, Sophie listened to the lectures mindlessly, but at least she never dozed off.

"Does Sophie think she's a genius or something? How would a failure like her become a top student?"

"She's overestimating herself. It's only a matter of time till it backfires on her."

"Yeah, and she even provoked Carrie. She's doomed."

Everyone in the class disliked Carrie, for she was too emotional—she was always in a bad mood with the class for no reason at all.

However, they also scorned Sophie, although she never did anything to them. It was just that she was too beautiful for their liking.

When it was half-past six, Ysabelle returned to the school to self-study. Arriving at the school entrance, she spotted the pale Queenie crouching there.

Initially, Ysabelle wanted to ignore her, but Queenie seemed to be in pain, so she retreated.

“Are you all right, Queenie?”

“My tummy hurts, Ysabelle. Please take me to the hospital.”

Seeing the state Queenie was in, Ysabelle helped her.

As she did not make an appearance in the class until seven o'clock, Sophie went out and dialed her number.

“Where are you, Ysabelle? Why aren't you here yet?”

“Hello, Sophie. It's me. If you want nothing to happen to Ysabelle, come over here immediately.”

Upon hearing Queenie's voice, Sophie frowned.

“Queenie, I swear, if there's even a scratch found on Ysabelle, I will beat you to death.”

Not replying to that, Queenie only sneered. Now that I have Ysabelle, she'd better watch her attitude.

“Come alone. If you dare call the police, I'll ruin Ysabelle's face.”

With that, Queenie hung up and sent an address to Sophie using Ysabelle's phone.

“Queenie, do you know who I am? How dare you kidnap me!”

“You can't blame me for doing this, Ysabelle. Blame Sophie instead. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have ended up like this.”

“You're f\*cking ill, Queenie!” I seriously wish I could slap this b\*tch!

Not wanting to hear Ysabelle's nonsense any longer, Queenie ordered, “Tape her mouth.”

Right after her words fell, a thug came forward from behind and taped Ysabelle's mouth with duct tape, which enraged the latter even more.

D\*mn it! I'm going to teach these thugs a lesson!

"Queenie, will Sophie really come here?" asked Harvey Lane, Queenie's cousin. He had fancied Sophie in the past. Even after years passed by, he still could not forget about Sophie.

"Yes, she'll definitely come."

Harvey's involved in the underworld. There's no way Sophie can escape tonight.

Just then, Sophie arrived.

They were at an abandoned factory. Once she opened the door, she immediately spotted Queenie and the others.

Sweeping her gaze around the surrounding, she then noticed Ysabelle tied to a chair.

With a tight frown, Sophie approached Queenie step by step.

"How dare you, Queenie!"

Queenie merely scoffed, unaware of what was to come.

"Let her go."

"Let her go? Are you kidding me?"

"Don't you know what you're doing is against the law, Queenie?"

"Stop trying to scare me, Sophie. I'm not frightened. Harvey, you've liked her for a long time, so go tie her up. She's all yours tonight."

Harvey stared at Sophie. It's been five years, and she's even more attractive. I can't look away.

Sophie was also staring at him.

In awe, Harvey asked, "Sophie, do you remember me?"

"Tie her up, Harvey," uttered Queenie impatiently. No matter what, I have to teach this ignorant woman a lesson tonight.

With the way Harvey was staring at her, Sophie could not help but smile.

“You like me?”

“Yes,” replied Harvey, not trying to hide his feelings at all.

“Then help me tie Queenie up.”

“What?” Harvey asked in uncertainty.

“You said you like me, right? So help me tie Queenie up. What? You can’t even do something as small as this for me? Are you sure you like me?”

Sophie sounded nonchalant, but it was exactly this attitude, coupled with her godly appearance, that made people attracted to her. She was like a witch.

Seeing Harvey remaining motionless, Queenie began to panic. “What are you waiting for, Harvey? Don’t you want her?”

“This is your so-called ‘like’? Forget it. Many people like me, anyway. What’s the point of dwelling on this matter with you for this long?”

“Don’t listen to her, Harvey.” Queenie was panicking by now. How can Sophie remain like this even at such a moment? There’s not even a trace of worry on her face. I have to tear down her facade.