

Anything For Her

Chapter 141 Grateful

- Suddenly, everyone shifted their attention back to Cecelia.
- They were wondering who was the rich person who booked ten thousand showings.
- “Who is this big shot, Ms. Lance?”
- “That’s right! Do you have a new lover, Ms. Lance?”
- “Who are they? Can you give us a little info about them?”
- “Everyone, please calm down. Actually, I don’t really want anyone to book showings for my movies. I just hope that those who come to watch my movie at the cinema are the people who like it. My friend cares for me and treats me very well, which is why she did something like this. For that, I’m very thankful for her,” Cecelia answered.
- “A friend? Are you two really just friends? What kind of friend would single-handedly book ten thousand showings for your movie? This is unprecedented!”
- “The best kind of friends, the type who stays with me forever.”
- Cecelia smiled. I really like Sophie, but I don’t want her to spend so much money. I just want her to attend the movie premiere. The current me no longer needs her protection as I’m capable of taking care of things now. In fact, I want it to be my turn to protect her and help her. Still, I’m very touched that she’s still looking out for me even now. I’m very fortunate to have a friend like her.
- “Is your friend present in this hall right now, Ms. Lance? Can you invite her up the stage so she can share a few words with us?” the host asked.
- “I don’t think that’s a good idea. She’s someone who prefers to keep a low profile. So, please, I’m asking everyone here to not bother her or try to dig out any information about her. However, I believe even if all the hackers in the world were to come out and try to find information about her, it’s no guarantee that they’ll succeed.” Cecelia was absolutely confident in Sophie’s ability.
- “Come on, Ms. Lance. We won’t disturb her. We just want to ask her a few questions.”
- “I appreciate your care for me, but today’s focus should be on the movie, no? I hope everyone will pay attention to the film because a lot of people worked hard on it, and I don’t want their efforts to go unnoticed. Everyone knows the people who work the hardest on a movie are the crew, so please don’t overlook the hard work they had poured into this project.”
- Tristan personally witnessed Sophie booking ten thousand showings for Cecelia and posting her message on Twitter. Seems like she cares a lot about Cecelia since she’s doing her best to help her.
- What followed in the press conference were questions about Cecelia. Finally, it was time for everyone to watch the movie on the big screen. Sophie paid great attention to it.
- The story in the movie was really similar to their youth.

- When the movie ended, Sophie was in tears. Tristan pulled out a tissue paper from his pocket and gave it to her.
- "This movie is pretty good. Cecelia sure can act," he commented.
- The ending theme was already playing. It was a very pleasant Chanaean song sung by a diva. Before it finished, Sophie stood and left the hall.
- When Sophie returned to the lounge, Cecelia threw herself into her embrace.
- She was basically hanging on Sophie's body.
- Her manager couldn't bear to look at that. Ms. Tanner appears to be a few kilos lighter than Cecelia. Doesn't she feel bad for hanging herself like a bear on Ms. Tanner?
- "Since you're so rich now, how about I stop acting and become your sugar baby instead? We'll go on a trip around the world!" Cecelia said emotionally.
- Aside from Sophie, no one would be willing to book ten thousand showings for her.
- When she finished speaking, she kissed Sophie on the cheek.
- Tristan's expression was just like a violent storm when he saw that.
- Upon seeing his expression, Sophie thought it was amusing. This man sure is possessive.
- In order to avoid pissing him off further, she gently pushed Cecelia away. "That was a very good movie."
- "Well, of course! My title isn't for show, you know." Cecelia was very confident in her acting skills.
- Some actors worked hard, but because they didn't have the talent, they couldn't make a name.
- On the contrary, some actors had the talent, and if they worked hard just a little bit, they would be able to back various international awards home.
- Cecelia clearly belonged to the second type.
- She wanted to hug Sophie again. "I really like acting, but it takes up so much of my time that I can't spend time with you, Soph."
- When Sophie was at her lowest point in life back then, Cecelia went to Horington to visit her. However, before she could meet her, she was dragged away by her manager.
- She carried a pang of guilt toward Sophie because of that.
- Sophie held her delicate chin and said, "You don't need to feel guilty, Cecelia. I'm doing fine right now, and you're perfect, too. This is the best achievement any of us can hope for."
- Cecelia hugged Sophie tightly. "Yeah! I always believe that you'll return. Jipsdale is your territory and Willow isn't your opponent at all. That's why I believe we'll meet again in Jipsdale."
- At that moment, Tristan felt like he should just let them be. I guess I'll forgive Cecelia's extreme behavior earlier, considering how close she is to Sophie.
- Sophie then went to the restroom, leaving Tristan and Cecelia in the room.
- "I'm warning you for the last time, Cecelia. If you kiss Sophie like that again, don't blame me for what vicious things I'll do," he warned.
- He never thought there would come a day when he needed to threaten a woman.

- “Hmph!” Cecelia ignored him. I’m not afraid of him when I have Sophie supporting me!
- “Cecelia Lance!” he exclaimed.
- “I know Sophie longer than you, so of course, our relationship with each other is stronger than yours.” She stared at him fearlessly. “The people in Jipsdale may be afraid of you, Mr. Tristan, but I’m not. I’m warning you, if you hurt Sophie even a tiny bit, I won’t let you off even after I die!”
- She knew Sophie treated Tristan differently.
- After all, there was never a man by her side for many years—Tristan was the first one.
- From the looks of it, Sophie didn’t seem to hate Tristan either.
- Cecelia felt sad to notice that because she believed Sophie deserved only the best the world can offer.
- However, Tristan was probably the best person anyone would think of in Jipsdale.
- Naturally, she would be happy if Sophie could find happiness.
- “Don’t worry! I won’t hurt her. Even if the person who hurts her ends up being me, I won’t let myself off either!” Tristan promised.
- “I didn’t expect the legendary Mr. Tristan from Jipsdale to be this loyal and dedicated,” Cecelia couldn’t help but mock.
- As she still had a celebration party she needed to attend, she couldn’t leave with Sophie.
- However, she personally saw Sophie out.
- There were a lot of reporters waiting outside, so Sophie stopped Cecelia. “It’s fine. Everyone is waiting for you!”
- She wanted to send Cecelia back first.
- “How about I just run away with you two?” That idea suddenly popped into Cecelia’s mind.
- “Oh, my god! I am begging you now, Cecelia. The director is waiting for you!” Her manager immediately dragged her back the moment she heard that.

Chapter 142 You Are Now Mine

- After watching Cecelia leave, Sophie turned to look at Tristan, who seemed glad. *Is it because Cecelia was taken away?*
- Tristan immediately held Sophie’s hand and pulled her toward him.
- “What are you doing?” questioned Sophie, still looking at the man who had just locked her in his arms.
- Tristan had grown to enjoy holding Sophie like that.
- On the other hand, the young woman turned bright red because of how close they were.
- “Let go of me, Mr. Tristan.” Even some as cold as Sophie could not help but blush when Tristan flirted with her like that.
- He then tightened his arms around Sophie. “Since they’re all busy, you are all mine now.”

- Sophie immediately chuckled upon hearing that, for she never expected Tristan to say anything like that.
- “Let’s go. I still owe you a meal, don’t I?” Since there was not much else to do, Sophie decided to treat him to a meal.
- “That’s more like it,” Tristan was easily satisfied.
- Even though Sophie had promised to buy the young man a meal, she had no idea where to go.
- “Is there anything you’d like?” inquired Sophie, tilting her head.
- Tristan was stunned for a moment as he stared at the young woman’s soft pink lips. “Yes.”
- “What is it?” Sophie was glad she did not have to waste time figuring out where to go since Tristan already had something in mind.
- “You!”
- Sophie was dumbfounded once again when she heard Tristan’s answer. *What’s wrong with this guy? Is he going to keep this up all day?*
- Seeing the woman like that, Tristan immediately held her head to give her a wet kiss.
- Only after breathing a sigh of satisfaction did Tristan take Sophie to a fancy restaurant.
- The young woman could still taste Tristan on her lips when they reached the expensive-looking and exquisitely decorated restaurant.
- Most of the customers there were couples, so it was not surprising to see many of them kissing.
- Since the atmosphere at the restaurant was incredibly romantic, the couples were more passionate than usual.
- However, the scene was nothing but an eyesore to Sophie since she did not think the public display of affection was appropriate.
- When she unconsciously glanced at Tristan, the young man simply shrugged.
- “Just so you know, I didn’t plan for you to see this. It was Felix who recommended the place.”
- Sophie pretended to be calm, but a gentleman beside her had already reached into his date’s skirt.
- She had no choice but to calmly look away.
- “Are you sure you don’t want to go somewhere else?” Sophie had lost her appetite already. *This is just too much!*
- “It’s fine. I got us a room.” Tristan led Sophie to a private room, which the woman thought was much better than the rest of the place.
- Since it was warm inside, Tristan helped Sophie take her jacket off so he could hang it up. He then pulled the chair out before beckoning Sophie over to sit.
- By then, a waitress had already arrived to show them the menu.
- “What can I get you, Mr. Tristan?” inquired the beautiful waitress after handing a tablet to Tristan.
- “What would you like?” The young man remained standing behind Sophie so they could share the tablet.
- Sophie was a little uneasy when Tristan leaned on her.

- “So?” The man had a deep and magnetic voice that sounded alluring, which made Sophie’s heart race.
- At that point, she was convinced that Tristan enjoyed teasing her very much.
- After going through the menu, Sophie ordered steak and salad.
- When she turned around to ask what Tristan wanted, the man’s lips brushed over her cheek.
- Sophie immediately froze like a statue.
- “I’ll have whatever you’re having,” Tristan whispered into Sophie’s ear before taking the tablet from her.
- The young woman almost jumped to her feet when Tristan breathed into her ear because that was the most sensitive part of her body.
- After that, Tristan sat down beside Sophie so that it would be easier for him to take care of her.
- “So why isn’t Ysabelle coming?” Sophie was a little worried about Ysabelle because they had already agreed to meet, and her friend would never stand her up for no reason.
- In response, Tristan unlocked his phone to play a video before handing the device to Sophie.
- After watching the video, the young woman looked a little displeased.
- The video was shot from Ysabelle’s front. Even though Sophie was also in it, she could only be seen from the side. On top of that, the dim lighting at the karaoke bar made it difficult for anyone unfamiliar with her to recognize her.
- “Your family don’t want her to be a singer, right?” Sophie heard about it from Ysabelle, but she did not think the situation was that serious.
- “Yes. My brother has a deep-seated prejudice against the entertainment industry.”
- *What will Ysabelle do now?* Sophie then quickly took her phone out to call her friend.
- Meanwhile, Ysabelle was in a bad mood. When she received Sophie’s call, she hurried into her room before answering.
- “I’m sorry, Soph! Something came up. It was never my intention to bail on you.” Ysabelle hated being stood up and believed that her friend felt the same way.
- “It’s fine. Are you okay?”
- Hearing how concerned Sophie was about her, Ysabelle immediately lightened up. “I am. Don’t worry,” assured Ysabelle with a smile.
- “Good. Do you need me to pick you up?” Sophie could figure something out if her friend still wanted to meet her.
- “No, Soph. I think I should stay home for the next two days. Even though I have no plan to become an artist just yet, I’m more determined to do so after seeing that video. I will become a singer no matter what my father thinks!” Ysabelle had made up her mind, so nobody could convince her otherwise.
- “You have my support.” Sophie agreed that Ysabelle should not give up. *It’s her dream to be a singer, and she has every right to pursue it!*
- “Talk to you later. My grandfather’s coming.” Ysabelle knew her grandfather would be worried about her since she did not have dinner.
- Even after calling Ysabelle, Sophie was still worried about her friend.

- “Mr. Tristan, will you help Ysabelle?” The young woman was confident that the other Lombards would listen to Tristan because of his position in the family.
- The steak had already been served, and Tristan had thoughtfully cut it up for Sophie.
- “Soph, this is Ysabelle’s fight. If she wants to be in the entertainment industry, the first thing she has to learn is how to stand up for herself. Unlike those in the industry, our family would never do anything to hurt her. I don’t think she’s fit to be an artist if she can’t even handle our family.”
- Naturally, Sophie knew he had a point, but as Ysabelle’s friend, she still wished that she could make her friend’s path to pursue her dream easier.
- “That’s enough chat about someone else. We don’t always get to spend time together like this, you know?” Tristan hoped that Sophie would focus on him for the moment.
- “Ysabelle isn’t ‘someone else.’ She’s your niece!”
- “So am I the reason you’re so nice to Ysabelle?” Tristan would consider talking to his brother if Sophie nodded.
- However, Sophie was never really good at sucking up to others. Instead of responding to Tristan the way he wanted, the woman started eating her steak.
- To that, Tristan let out a long sigh. *I can tell that chasing after Sophie is not going to be easy. Hmm... far from it!*

Chapter 143 Acting Skills Unworthy Of Awards

- Sophie took her time with her food. Looking at Tristan near her, she was in a good mood and felt comfortable about spending time alone with the man.
- After Sophie was done with the steak, the two walked out of the restaurant. While Tristan went to get the car, Sophie waited outside the restaurant, where she never expected to meet Lorelei.
- Lorelei did not know Sophie. She only glanced at her a few times because she thought the young woman was exceptionally stunning.
- Lorelei only risked going out in public because she finally persuaded Clayton to take her to the fancy restaurant after much effort.
- Since she was quite popular then, Lorelei wore a hat and a large pair of sunglasses to hide her face.
- Seeing how Tristan had been gone for a while, Sophie decided to take her phone out to call the man.
- However, before she could do that, the fashionably-dressed woman near her suddenly snatched her phone and violently threw it onto the ground.
- “Why were you taking pictures of me? Did somebody send you here to follow me?” questioned Lorelei rudely.
- After her terrible experience at the press conference that day, Lorelei never thought she would bump into a paparazzo there.
- Sophie’s eyes turned icy cold as she stared at her phone lying on the floor.
- “Pick it up,” ordered Sophie, who was itching for a fight.
- Her voice was frightfully cold.

- “Are you serious? Do you know who I am?” asked Lorelei arrogantly. “If you get out of my sight now, I’ll pretend none of this has happened. Otherwise, my fans will give you hell.”
- The famous woman had fans who were quite crazy.
- In response to the threat, Sophie knitted her eyebrows tightly.
- “Didn’t you hear me? Pick it up.” repeated the young woman in a louder voice.
- Lorelei scoffed at Sophie before looking away. Why the heck would I listen to a paparazzo? I’m the hottest artist there is right now, and I’m not afraid of anyone!
- Then, passersby began to gather around them to see what was going on.
- Hence, Lorelei decided it was the perfect time to let people see that she was with Clayton and have her popularity bumped up even further.
- “I only requested that you delete the photos you took of me. There’s no reason to get upset,” stated Lorelei calmly after removing her sunglasses on purpose.
- As expected, the crowd grew even bigger right after Lorelei showed her face.
- “My goodness! What’s going on? Hey, look! It’s Lorelei Crawford!”
- “You’re right. Wow, she looks stunning! It’s almost unbelievable how beautiful she is.”
- “That’s not the point! The point is she’s at a restaurant where couples frequent. That must mean she’s here with Clayton Zales!”
- “I think the woman beside Lorelei looks pretty too.”
- “I know, right? She’s probably even prettier than some artists.”
- At first, Lorelei was happy with the praises she had received. However, after hearing about the crowd’s admiration for Sophie, she got jealous.
- Lorelei could not deny that Sophie was good-looking, which was why she worried that Clayton would see the young woman later.
- The man’s interest in her was waning, and she knew it.
- Lorelei always had to put in much effort just to have a meal with Clayton. She even tried to climb into the man’s bed to be in his good graces but to no avail.
- “I’m so sorry. I may be a public figure, but I value my privacy. I only did it because you kept coming after me.” Lorelei then picked up Sophie’s phone from the ground and handed it back to the woman. “I think it’s broken, so why don’t you give me your number? I’ll have my manager compensate you for your loss.”
- After listening to Lorelei, Sophie furrowed her eyebrows again.
- “With that level of acting skills, I doubt you’ll ever win an award,” mocked Sophie, who found Lorelei’s acting hilarious.
- The actress’ face immediately turned grim when she was humiliated, for she had always hated it when people commented on her poor acting skills.
- No matter how hard she tried, she still failed to surpass Cecelia. “I can give you my autograph if you ask nicely, little girl. Your hostility was completely uncalled for.”
- “Yeah! Artists are just like us. Just because you’re a fan doesn’t give you the right to disturb her.”
- “That’s right! You’re the worst kind of fan! You have nothing better to do than to harass them. It’s disgusting!”

- When some of the people started sneering at Sophie, many followed suit. So what if she's got good looks? She's probably wicked on the inside.
- Naturally, Lorelei was pleased with herself when the crowd reacted the way she wanted. How's that for acting skills? I bet she regrets undermining my acting skills now.
- "I think we're done here, don't you? If I were you, I'd leave right now. It's not like your phone's worth much anyway. Remember, it's a crime to take someone's photo without permission. Stop while you still can."
- Lorelei thought Sophie was afraid of her since the young woman stayed silent, so she proudly held her head high. "I know you're a fan, but you've got to stop doing this, okay?"
- Scoffing, Sophie could not believe the words that came out of Lorelei's mouth. Now I know why Cecelia didn't seem to like her. "I don't even know who you are, so why would I secretly take photos of you? What proof do you have?"
- "I just told you we're done here, so why do you insist on dragging this out? What's the point? I don't know what you have in mind, but I have more important things to do." Lorelei did not wish to continue with the subject, so she turned around and was ready to leave.
- Immediately, Sophie grabbed Lorelei by the hair and pulled the woman back.
- Nobody expected that Sophie would be so bold as to pull Lorelei's hair. The actress stumbled a few steps backward when Sophie did that and felt as if the young lady was about to pull her scalp off her skull.
- "What do you think you're doing? This is out of line!" Lorelei was furious but dared not show it or retaliate, for she knew that would compromise her image in the entertainment industry.
- "I didn't take photos of you secretly, but you broke my phone. You even put on a show for the crowd, and you think you can just walk away?"
- Sophie was not about to let Lorelei get away scot-free after the actress had wrongly accused her. If this is how she wants to play it, so be it. Nobody in Jipsdale can take advantage of me!
- "I'm just told you that I'm not pressing charges. What more do you want?"
- Lorelei wanted nothing more than to get out of the situation because of how embarrassing it was to get her hair pulled like that. At that moment, Clayton pulled up outside the restaurant.
- When the man saw Lorelei arguing with a young lady, he got out of his car and went over.

Chapter 144 He Is Not Worth My Time

- Lorelei began to panic when she saw Clayton walking toward them, for she knew he disliked how she always caused a scene in public. The fact that Lorelei got so much attention did not help with the situation she was in either.
- "What's going on? Didn't I ask you to wait for me here? How did it end up like this?" With so many people surrounding them, Clayton realized that keeping a low profile was no longer an option.

- “Clayton, I didn’t do it on purpose. We’re only arguing because she secretly took photos of me. Now she’s pulling my hair and refusing to let me go,” explained Lorelei pitifully.
- “Are you guys seeing this? It’s really Clayton! I knew he and Lorelei had a thing going on. Do you believe me now?”
- “It is him! I didn’t trust the media before because they didn’t have solid proof. Gosh, I can’t believe what I’m seeing now! Clayton is a tycoon in the entertainment industry, and being with the man probably means a bright future awaiting Lorelei.”
- “You’re right. If you ask me, the two are a match made in heaven!”
- Lorelei was more than glad when she heard the discussion. *I knew it! Clayton and I are meant for each other, and everybody seems to think so too.*
- At that moment, Clayton could not help noticing how Sophie had raised her eyebrow when she looked at others. Even though the young woman did not do it deliberately, it was hard for anyone to ignore it.
- When Lorelei caught Clayton looking at Sophie, she quickly grabbed the man’s hand.
- “What are you looking at?” questioned Lorelei jealously.
- “Missy, did you really take pictures of Lorelei? If so, delete them, and we’ll call it even.” Although Clayton thought Sophie was outstandingly good-looking, he had better things to do and would rather not waste more of his time.
- “What makes you think I want to call it even? Ms. Crawford here not only slandered me but also broke my phone, so I believe you two owe me an explanation.”
- “How would you like to be compensated then? With a new phone?” inquired Clayton nonchalantly.
- “Not just that. I want an apology from Ms. Crawford. Everybody here heard how she accused me of secretly taking photos of her. Then, I must still have the pictures on my phone. If that’s not the case, it’s only right that she apologizes to me, no?”
- After listening to Sophie, Clayton immediately became more interested in the young lady. *It looks like she’s not the kind who’d go down without a fight.*
- “What are you going on about? You’re just trying to hook up with Clayton because he’s rich and handsome. Trust me. You’re not the first to try.” Lorelei despised Sophie because she thought she had the young woman all figured out.
- Sophie instinctively frowned at Lorelei after hearing that. *Are all female artists this insufferable these days? Does she seriously think every woman in the world is out to steal her boyfriend? It’s not like he’s the most attractive man on earth.*
- “I think Lorelei is right. This young woman is obviously trying to hook up with Clayton because of how rich and handsome he is.”
- “Are all young women this desperate these days?”
- “If that’s the case, I’d say this young woman is a pretty crafty one. She knew she’d be able to find Clayton by stalking Lorelei. That’s really scary!”

- “Women these days are all the same. They’ll gladly spread their legs in bed as long as the other party is rich enough.”
- The crowd’s discussion only served to boost Lorelei’s confidence. *It seems I’m not the only one who thinks that way. Everybody here agrees with me.*
- “I’m tired, Clayton. Let’s leave,” pleaded Lorelei with puppy-dog eyes because she would rather not give anyone a chance to get close to Clayton.
- “How can we leave when we haven’t resolved this matter yet?” questioned Clayton rhetorically with his eyes still fixed on Sophie.
- “Come on, Clayton.” Lorelei started to get nervous again. *Why is he even listening to a stranger? Has he fallen for her?*
- Clayton went over to pick up the phone from the ground and intended to check if photos of Lorelei were on it. However, he could not turn on the device since it was already broken.
- Clayton shrugged helplessly before saying, “I’m not sure how we’re going to prove your innocence since there’s no way to turn on the phone. What do you say we call it even?”
- Then, Sophie approached the man to take her phone, and as he said, the device was no longer working.
- Seeing how things had come to that, Lorelei was relieved. *She has no choice but to accept her fate now.* “As I said, I’m not pressing charges, so we’re done here. Let’s go, Clayton. It’s freezing out here.”
- “That’s why Lorelei’s so popular. What a forgiving person she is!”
- “That’s true. The young woman is obviously at fault here, yet she had the audacity to raise her voice.”
- “Do you guys think she’s trying to gain attention by causing a scene just because she knows she’s pretty? After all, Lorelei is a celebrity who has the attention of countless people. She probably knew she was bound to be noticed if she got Lorelei involved.”
- “That has to be it. Who does this young woman think she is to bully Lorelei!”
- “Forget about it, Clayton. She’s just a young woman, after all. Let’s put this behind us.” Lorelei thought she did a pretty good job portraying herself as a forgiving person.
- “What a hypocrite!” cursed Sophie, which was not something she would do lightly.
- “How dare you...” Lorelei did not expect Sophie to call her that. She wanted to retaliate, but since the crowd was still around, she decided to swallow her words. Lorelei then gave Clayton a pitiful look before turning back to Sophie. “I know you think Clayton’s incredibly attractive, but you can’t keep harassing us like this. I’m the one he loves, so I’m afraid you’ll have to find someone else.”
- When Lorelei finished speaking, she turned to look at Clayton. She was delighted that the man did not disagree with her. *Even though he doesn’t say it, I’m sure he loves me. Otherwise, he would’ve corrected me.*
- “What makes you think I have any interest in him? He’s not even worthy of my time.”

- “You can’t be serious. Don’t you know who he is? Just ask anybody here, and I bet they’ll have no trouble telling you his name.” Lorelei was confident that everyone in Jipsdale knew who Clayton was.
- Immediately, the crowd began discussing among themselves again. They thought Sophie was shameless and could not believe that she did not know Clayton. *The man is mentioned in the newspaper more frequently than any artist!*
- At that moment, Tristan finally drove over and saw the crowd surrounding Sophie. After parking his car by the roadside, he approached the scene.

Chapter 145 Kneel And Beg

- The crowd wouldn’t be able to recognize Tristan because his existence in Jipsdale was rather mysterious. Although a lot of people had heard of his name and knew that Jipsdale was basically controlled by the Lombard family, no one from their social class had ever seen him in person.
- When he saw how solemn she looked, he walked up to her and held her hand.
- Tristan’s gaze turned grim when he spotted Clayton.
- At the same time, Clayton was surprised to see his archenemy there. *What a coincidence! So, this young girl is with Tristan. Things are getting more interesting now.*
- “What’s going on? Are they bullying you?” Tristan lowered his head and asked.
- Upon seeing how Tristan was treating Sophie, Clayton’s interest was piqued. *It seems like they’re quite close.*
- “Clayton, who is he?” Lorelei didn’t know Tristan, and she had never seen him in person. However, she was aware of how handsome Tristan was. *He looks even more dashing than the young idols in the entertainment industry. Besides, that demeanor of his is frightening.*
- “He’s someone you’ll never be able to interact with in your life,” Clayton replied truthfully. He hated Tristan a lot, and he had tried numerous times to get rid of Tristan. However, his attempts were futile.
- “What should we do now?” Lorelei asked.
- “What do you mean? Didn’t you say that young girl was taking photos of you secretly?”
- Lorelei couldn’t help but feel nervous. *Well, that young girl did point her phone at me. However, it’s not like I’ve seen the photos on her phone. What if it was just a misunderstanding?*
- The only reason she was acting brazenly earlier was because she thought Sophie was someone without any background.
- Things had changed, though. She could feel a chill running down her spine upon receiving a casual glance from Tristan.
- “They said I was trying to seduce Ms. Crawford’s boyfriend, and that’s why I’ve been following them around and taking photos of them secretly.” As Sophie was telling Tristan what had happened, she couldn’t help but feel amused. *Who would’ve thought that there comes a day when I’m accused of*

taking photos of someone secretly? The funniest part is that my target is a low-grade star!

- “I’m so sorry, but I think there must be a misunderstanding.”
- Because of how scary Tristan was, Lorelei apologized immediately. *No matter what, we should just get this conflict sorted out.*
- “Hey, young man. Your girlfriend did take photos of someone secretly. Just let it slide, okay? You know where the Zales family stands in Jipsdale, right? You’ll be in trouble if you mess with them,” a kind-hearted man cautioned Tristan. *I doubt they know what they’re getting themselves into.*
- That was the first time Tristan was told that he couldn’t afford to mess with the Zales family.
- “Mr. Zales, how do you plan on settling this conflict? Your woman crossed my girlfriend. We need to settle the score, no?” Tristan asked.
- Upon hearing that, everyone at the scene was taken aback. None of them had expected Tristan to have the balls to talk to Clayton that way. *Who exactly is this young man?*
- “Mr. Tristan, is this necessary? I bet this is all just a misunderstanding. Since no harm was done, perhaps we should just act as if nothing had happened.” Unlike everyone else, Clayton was well aware of who he was dealing with. He had always schemed from behind the scene and avoided facing Tristan head-on because he knew exactly how scary he was.
- “Mr. Tristan?” Lorelei’s knees went weak immediately.
- Based on her identity, there was no way she would ever have a chance to see Tristan. *Since Clayton said this man is Mr. Tristan, that must be him. He’s a legend and a myth in Jipsdale. Not only is he ruthless, but he’s also cold-hearted.*
- Fortunately for her, she managed to grasp Clayton’s shirt just in time. Otherwise, she would’ve slumped to the ground.
- “Mr. Tristan, out of respect for me, would you be willing to let this slide?” Either way, Clayton had to protect Lorelei because she was his woman.
- “Out of respect for you?” Tristan thought he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. “Mr. Zales, I barely know you. What kind of respect do you expect me to have for you?”
- Tristan took Sophie’s phone from her hand and pressed a few buttons. Just like that, he managed to switch on the phone.
- There were a lot of people nearby, but no one said a word. They were all looking at Tristan and wondering about he was doing with the phone.
- After he switched the phone on, he pressed on the photo album.
- After looking through the photos, he tossed the phone to Lorelei. “Ms. Crawford, please check if there’s any photo of yours in there, will you?”
- Lorelei’s hands were trembling at that point. Even if there were photos of her in there, she wouldn’t dare to say it.
- However, she could not find any.
- “I...” Lorelei couldn’t even spit her words out. Most people in the entertainment industry would pay her the utmost respect. Hence, she had a false sense of superiority.

- That day, however, she had gotten herself into deep trouble, and there was nothing she could do to salvage the situation.
- “I’m sorry. I must’ve been w-wrong,” Lorelei stammered.
- “Well, why are you apologizing to me for? You’ve got the wrong person.” Tristan crossed his arms and looked down at her.
- “I’m truly sorry, little girl. I’ve misunderstood you. Please forgive me, okay?” Lorelei apologized.
- The crowd was stunned. *Who is this man? How did he make Clayton’s girlfriend beg for forgiveness?*
- “Now you’re sorry? Where did your arrogance go?” Sophie scoffed. She despised people like Lorelei. *Since she dared to act haughtily, she should just maintain it. She’s apologizing just because Tristan showed up. She’s just a disgusting coward.*
- Lorelei’s legs could barely support herself, and she dropped to her knees. “I’m sorry. I get it now. I won’t do such a thing again.”
- Despite always being an arrogant person, Lorelei had no choice but to kneel and beg for forgiveness in front of Tristan.
- While that was happening, Clayton merely stood beside her and kept quiet.
- “Let’s go!” Tristan was unhappy with himself. *If I didn’t answer the phone in the car just now, I wouldn’t get caught up for so long, and she wouldn’t have to endure everything on her own.*
- She took the initiative and held his hand. It was as if she knew he was blaming himself for what had happened. “I’m fine, really. I’m not bothered by what they said.”
- For some unknown reason, the more time she spent with Tristan, the more she didn’t like to see him blaming himself.
- “Clayton, I—” Lorelei knew how embarrassing that was, but that was the only thing she could do in Tristan’s presence.
- Clayton interrupted her speech by saying, “Lorelei, I think this is the end for us. Don’t come looking for me again.” With that, Clayton went to his car and drove away.

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- Lorelei panicked because she never expected things to turn out that way. If she knew that would happen, she wouldn’t dare to mess with Sophie.
- “Clayton, I know I was wrong.” Lorelei was on the verge of crying. *What is my life going to be like now that I’ve crossed Mr. Tristan? I’ve already sacrificed so much to get to where I am today.*
- “Well, you know who Tristan is, and what he’s capable of. Yet, you went on to mess with his woman. You’ve got balls, all right.” He wasn’t scared of Tristan. However, he wasn’t willing to make an enemy out of Tristan in public for a girl’s sake.
- By then, the crowd was looking at her and murmuring among themselves. They were all talking about how Clayton had just dumped Lorelei.

- Clayton pushed through the crowd and left. She didn't dare to imagine how her life would be without Clayton by her side.
- Cecelia was livid when she saw the news that day.
- Unlike others, she knew who Lorelei was fighting with because she recognized Sophie at a glance. "Lorelei is getting more and more ballsy, isn't she? Her bullying is getting out of hand!"
- *I've been busting my chops the whole afternoon because of the new movie, and Lorelei was busy bullying Sophie.*
- "All right. Calm down, okay? Judging by the situation, I'm sure Ms. Tanner has already taught her a lesson. Isn't that good enough?" Her agent tried to calm Cecelia down because it was foolish to cause trouble right after the release of the new movie.
- However, Cecelia couldn't let it slide. "I know Soph is capable, but how could I not do anything knowing that she was bullied? I must do something for her as a friend."
- Her agent was feeling rather helpless.
- "Give me my phone. I need to teach her a lesson so that she knows what not to do," Cecelia uttered.
- Cecelia had never been involved in feuds in the entertainment industry. For Sophie's sake, however, she decided to have a go at it.
- Her agent was reluctant to pass Cecelia her phone. "Cecelia, why don't we just focus on making movies? Why must you waste time having feuds with other celebrities? I don't see the point of it."
- "Well, that's because I'm doing it for Soph. Quick! Give me my phone." Cecelia knew her agent was unaware of the relationship she had with Sophie. Hence, Cecelia knew why the agent had advised her against doing so. However, it was something she was determined to do.
- Upon seeing how determined she was, the agent shook her head and passed Cecelia her phone. *I hope this doesn't cause too big of a problem. The movie had just been released, and we have two of the main characters fighting against each other. I don't see how this will look good on any of them.*
- Cecelia proceeded to upload a tweet on Lorelei's wall before giving her phone back to her agent.
- The agent's lips twitched when she saw what Cecelia tweeted. *Wow! Cecelia knows what she's doing, doesn't she? Those are some nice words!*
- Cecelia tweeted: *Ms. Crawford said Soph was trying to take a photo of her secretly. Does she not know that Soph was the one who booked ten thousand showings in the afternoon? Considering that, would a person who had booked ten thousand showings take a photo of someone secretly? Who does Ms. Crawford think she is?*
- A few moments after Cecelia tweeted, it was retweeted a hundred thousand times.
- All of a sudden, Lorelei was the talk of the town.
- When Lorelei finally arrived home, she saw her agent waiting for her with a grim expression.
- "What's up?" Lorelei didn't know what had happened on Twitter.

- “Lorelei, how famous do you think you are?” The agent was enraged. *The movie was just released, and she had already done such a thing. Does she know how damaging this is?*
- “What is it?” Lorelei thought she had already had enough bad news on her plate. *What else can happen?*
- “See for yourself!” The agent passed Lorelei her phone. Lorelei’s facial expression changed dramatically when she saw the tweet Cecelia had uploaded.
- “What should we do now? I didn’t see this coming! Hey, you’ve helped me ever since I joined the entertainment industry. Will you help me deal with this now? I really don’t know what to do. I didn’t know that girl is associated with Mr. Tristan.”
- Upon hearing that, the agent finally realized how Sophie could book the showings from Cecelia. “What? Mr. Tristan? Are you talking about the ‘Mr. Tristan’?”
- Initially, the agent thought she could weather the storm by organizing a press conference. However, she could only wave her hands in despair when she was told that Tristan was involved. “Lorelei, do you remember what I told you the first day you entered the entertainment industry? I told you not to find trouble with Mr. Tristan, didn’t I? You have the guts, all right. In that case, there’s no need for a press conference. I think you should just pack up and leave.”
- “What? Are you really giving up on me? The movie had just been released, and things are going great! Help me, okay?” Lorelei couldn’t just give up on her career after all the sacrifices she had made.
- Her agent stepped away from Lorelei and stared coldly at her. “Don’t you get it? You’re finished. The reason you’re breathing now is that Mr. Tristan had shown you mercy. However, I don’t know what’s going to happen to you if you don’t leave now. Think about it, will you? Did Mr. Zales say anything on your behalf when things went south? If even a person like Mr. Zales can’t help you, what makes you think we can turn things around?”
- Lorelei slumped to the ground when she heard that. *I’ve struggled and fought for so long. Am I finished just because of a minor mistake?*
- “Is there nothing we can do?” Lorelei couldn’t bear to give up on her career. *What’s with my awful luck?*
- The agent was unwilling to waste her time on the matter, so she turned around and left. *Now, Lorelei is going to disappear from the entertainment industry for good.*
- After getting home, Sophie went to take a shower and changed into her pajamas. That was when she received a call from Cecelia.
- “Are you okay, Sophie? I know what happened between you and Lorelei. Don’t worry. I’ll teach her a lesson and make sure she ships out of the entertainment industry.” Ever since she joined the industry, Cecelia had never been involved in a feud. However, she couldn’t help it this time around because Lorelei messed with Sophie.
- Sophie frowned when she heard those words. *Has the matter been blown out of proportion?*

- “It wasn’t easy for you to build your name. I don’t want you to tarnish it just because of something I’ve done. Stay out of it, okay? This has nothing to do with you. I know what to do to punish her,” Sophie said.
- “Sophie, why would you say that? What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? It has everything to do with me. When someone tries to slander you, they’re slandering me as well. How could I stand by and watch?”

