Chapter 28 Water Park

- Sophie narrowed her eyes as she said coldly, "I've been very patient standing here and listening to your nonsense, so don't push it too far. You may file an appeal if you are dissatisfied with the verdict issued. Stop wasting my time with such pointless arguments."
- She was never a patient person, to begin with, so Cynthia's actions were really starting to anger her.
- Cynthia was about to try and hit her again, but someone pulled her back before she could do anything.
- "You can talk to my lawyer directly if you have any further concerns."
- Tristan had dropped by Jipsdale Premier High after hearing that Sophie took the rest of the day off, only to witness such a scene upon arrival.
- "Hey! Let go of me!" Cynthia was so desperate that she couldn't care less about her image anymore.
- Queenie being sent to prison had impacted the Lane family's reputation so greatly that most of their business partners stopped collaborating with them.
- "Do not show yourself in front of her ever again, or I will destroy the Lane family completely!" Tristan said while shoving her away.
- The prison sentence that Queenie received for kidnapping Ysabelle was actually a lot better than what could've happened to her if Tristan had taken matters into his own hands.
- "This woman has been bullying Soph, Uncle Tristan!" Ysabelle exclaimed when she came out and saw her uncle.
- Tristan was regarded as a very attractive man due to his devilishly handsome face and long, slender legs.
- The fact that he was six feet tall only made him all the more irresistible to the girls that were ogling him.
- Having witnessed how powerful Sophie was, they were all shocked when they heard what Ysabelle said.
- *No one could possibly bully someone as powerful as Sophie!*
- Being the teacher in charge of the self-study session, Carrie got mad when she arrived and saw the commotion outside the classroom.
- She was about to start scolding them, but the words got stuck in her throat when she saw Tristan standing there.
- "Hi, who are you?"
- Carrie had never seen such a handsome man in her entire life. He looked so good that standing before him made her feel ashamed of her unattractive appearance.
- "I'm a relative of Sophie's," Tristan replied.
- Ysabelle froze when she heard that. *Wait... Isn't he my relative? Since when did he become Sophie's relative?*
- Carrie frowned when she heard him mention Sophie's name.
- "Please look after our Sophie, miss," Tristan said politely.
- "Of course!" Although she didn't quite like Sophie, Carrie found herself unable to say no to Tristan.
- "Ugh... He could've just told her to not bully Sophie!" Ysabelle muttered under her breath.
- Carrie then turned toward the students watching on and said, "Settle down, students! It's time for class!"
- Sophie was about to head on in as well, but stopped in her tracks when Tristan grabbed her arm from behind.
- "Is there something else I can help you with, mister?"
- "I'd like to have a word with Sophie, if that's okay."
- Although Carrie had wanted to admire Tristan's handsome face a little while longer, she had no choice but to reluctantly enter the classroom.
- Since it was just the two of them on the field, Sophie didn't really mind hanging out with him.
- "Come take a walk with me," Tristan said, looking incredibly dazzling even though he was just standing there.
- *Huh? Is he asking me to walk around the school with him? Oh, well... I guess I could use some fresh air after dealing with that crazy woman earlier.*
- With that in mind, Sophie casually walked alongside him as they strolled around the campus.
- Jipsdale Premier High had a garden with a river that ran through the entire school.
- As the students were all in class, there was no one in the area. All they could hear was the sound of the river and the buzzing of the cicadas.
- "Your school has a nice scenery."
- "I'm sure you've seen way better scenery than this in your life, Mr. Tristan. Jipsdale Premier High should be child's play in comparison," Sophie mumbled while kicking a pebble aside.
- *I'm not sure why he came to see me, but it's nice not having to sit through Carrie's class.*
- Sophie was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't notice the steps beneath her feet and lost her balance.
- Fortunately, Tristan had his eye on her the whole time and quickly reached out to grab her arm. He then pulled her into his arms, only letting go of her after she had steadied herself.
- "Are you all right?"
- "I'm fine." Sophie, who had always been as cool as a cucumber, found herself blushing a little. *D*mn it! Why am I so clumsy around him?*
- The way she lowered her head in embarrassment made his heart flutter.
- "Come on, I'll walk you back to your class." Tristan was no longer the hot-blooded teen he used to be, but being around eighteen-year-old Sophie never failed to make his heart race.
- Since she was already in high school, he didn't mind waiting a little for her to mature as an adult.
- The first self-study session had just ended by the time Sophie returned.
- Ysabelle pulled her aside the moment she stepped in through the door.
- "What were you and my uncle talking about, Soph? You were out for an entire session! My uncle isn't exactly a very chatty person, but he seems to treat you very differently!" she asked curiously.
- Sophie started blushing again when she recalled that little embrace they had earlier.
- "What's wrong? Why is your face so red? Are you having a fever?" Ysabelle asked worriedly and reached out to touch her forehead.
- Not wanting to keep the conversation going, Sophie brushed her hand aside. "I'm fine. It's probably just the heat. Besides, I think he treats me differently because of you!"
- Since the senior year students would be having their university entrance exams, Jipsdale Premier High only let them have Sundays off.
- As Sophie didn't have any plans for that Sunday, she decided to sleep in and visit Josiah later in the afternoon.
- She was sleeping soundly in bed when the doorbell rang all of a sudden.
- After dragging herself out of bed, Sophie opened the door and saw Ysabelle standing outside all dressed up.
- "Why are you still in bed, Soph? The weather is so great that it'd be a sin to stay indoors!"
- "Where are you going?"
- "To the water park! Come on, let's go together!"
- Ysabelle really loved water parks and had been wanting to go there for quite a while.
- "Okay."
- Since Ysabelle was already at her doorstep, Sophie had no choice but to change her plans for the day.
- Her outfit consisted of a light blue shirt over a plain white tee and a pair of skinny jeans, which looked rather simple when compared to that of Ysabelle's.
- Even so, she still looked so stunningly beautiful that Ysabelle's jaw dropped when she saw her.
- "My goodness... You look so hot that you're making me drool, Soph!" she said while wiping the corner of her mouth.
- "You look great too, Ysabelle! Come on, let's go!"
- Ysabelle took a picture with Sophie upon arriving at the entrance of the water park. As the two of them looked incredibly beautiful, the pictures they took were practically wallpaper material.
- Ysabelle then picked out nine of the pictures and uploaded them to Instagram with the caption: *Isn't my hubby handsome?*
- Determined to have an absolute blast, she excitedly dragged Sophie into the water park with her.
- Meanwhile, Tristan was playing golf with Felix and the others at Newcove Hot Spring Resort.
- As Tristan was ridiculously good at golf, he easily beat them all at it without even trying.
- "Are you having a lot of fun destroying us at this game, Mr. Tristan?"
- Frustrated at how pointless it was to play against Tristan, Felix decided to pull out his phone and scroll through his social media feed instead. After tapping on the Instagram icon, the first thing that he saw was Ysabelle's post.
- "What the... Did I just get cheated on?" Felix exclaimed in shock. Everyone in their social circle knew that he had a crush on Ysabelle.
- "What do you mean by that?" Charles asked in confusion.
- "Ysabelle has fallen for someone else! No, this won't do... I need to go to the water park!" Felix mumbled anxiously as he leapt to his feet.
- "What's all this about?" Tristan made his way over after hitting the last golf ball.
- Felix simply handed him the phone without saying anything.
- Tristan's eyes went wide when he saw the nine pictures, all of which looked like they belonged on posters and magazines.
- "Are you going too, Mr. Tristan?" Charles asked in surprise.
- "Yeah."