

## Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 371

Anything For Her Chapter 371-Someone finally speaks up. She looks pretty young, though. Still, Tristan nodded. "What's your solution to this problem?"

The others shot a glance of disdain at the woman. They didn't believe a newcomer could devise a brilliant plan and that she was just playing to the crowd.

"My name's Ophelia Summers, Mr. Tristan. May I use the projector?" Ophelia had been preparing for that moment ever since the incident.

At last, her chance was at hand.

"Mhm," Tristan replied.

Sophie quit her game as she was interested in Ophelia.

Upon her arrival at the computer connected to the projector, Ophelia inserted her USB into the device.

She proceeded to present a detailed analysis of the catastrophe and shared her solutions with everyone.

When her presentation ended, anyone could hear a pin dropping on the ground.

Sophie gazed at Ophelia with praise. She's pretty good.

"Very well. From now on, you're this branch company's general manager. Felix will be here for the next few days. Should you have any questions, you may direct them to him," Tristan informed. Sure, aspects of her ideas may be immature, but she's talented. There's no doubt she'll be able to run the branch company like a well-oiled machine.

"What's the meaning of this, Mr. Tristan? Are you asking me to stay here?" The sudden declaration shocked Felix.

"You'll have to work a little harder for the next few days. Ophelia's still young, after all. She'll need your help."

"Thank you, Mr. Tristan." Ophelia's gaze glimmered with excitement.

On the other hand, Felix felt speechless.

However, he had no right to object. Even if he protested, Tristan would still insist that he undertake the task.

At the end of the conference, the other high-ranking officials were displeased with Ophelia becoming their leader. However, Tristan was still present, so they kept their mouth shut.

"I'll make myself clear today. If anyone opposes this decision, you're free to leave right away. Don't give Ms. Summer trouble," Tristan warned. I should replace these high-ranking officials, too. Those who're incompetent should clear their desks and let capable individuals take their place. Lombard Group doesn't tolerate unqualified personnel.

More than a dozen high-ranking officials kept their silence in front of him with lowered heads.

After they left, Ophelia approached Tristan. "Thank you for giving me this chance, Mr. Tristan. I promise I won't let you down."

"You were the one who seized this opportunity. I didn't hand it to you." If she were incapable, then any chance she received would be meaningless.

"You'll be following Felix from now on. Ask him any question you want." Tristan was basically appointing Felix as her mentor.

"Okay." Ophelia appeared exceptionally docile when she smiled. However, the fact that she could still devise an incredible solution to a complex issue meant she was anything but an amateur.

"All right, let's leave." It was getting pretty late as it was already ten at night.

Upon removing her earphones, Sophie stood up.

As Tristan pulled Sophie's chair away, Ophelia curiously inspected her. Even though there's no expression on her face, she looks stunningly beautiful. Some people are so attractive that they'll wow others and draw their attention just by standing there. No wonder Mr. Tristan keeps her by his side, considering how amazing she looks.

At the same time, Sophie glanced at Ophelia.

It lasted only for a second before she left.

It wasn't her first time getting gawked at. She had long gotten used to it.

"Well, you better do a good job. Now that you're technically my mentee, don't embarrass me, all right?" Felix notified.

Without delay, Ophelia nodded. "Don't fret, Mr. Northley! I won't disappoint you and Mr. Tristan's expectations. I promise I'll give it my all!"

She felt good saying that. After all my hard work, I finally obtained the opportunity to shine.

"I'll meet you here at nine in the morning. Remember to be punctual. I abhor tardy individuals." Felix promptly left with Tristan and Sophie.

Ophelia's heart was racing. One day, I'll get everything I want! I can do it!

On the way back, Sophie remained unusually quiet. Holding her hand, Tristan asked, "Are you tired?"

She turned to him. "No."

"Sorry I asked you to keep staying by my side."

"It's fine! I don't sleep that early back in Jipsdale, anyway. Relax." Even though she was conversing with him nonchalantly, she was actually on high alert.

She discovered someone had been stalking them ever since their departure from the branch company.

"Chin up, okay? There will always be small fries trying to take my life, but they aren't getting it that easily!" Of course, Tristan had also noticed they were being followed.

"Yeah! You should relax, Sophie. Mr. Tristan's scorned by many, so plenty of people are always trying to snuff his light out. However, as long as I'm around, you can put your anxiety about his safety to rest." Felix thought she was worried because she spotted something.

With a nod, Sophie replied, "I know!"

Halfway through their journey, an unlicensed car kept attempting to derail them.

A dangerous glint reflected in Tristan's narrowed eyes. They have some nerve to force us to stop!

The driver was familiar with situations like that as his clients were all prominent figures. Thus, he started driving more cautiously. "No need to fret, Mr. Tristan! This car has been modified to be as indestructible as possible!"

"Investigate who it is, Felix!" Tristan's voice was terrifyingly cold.

Immediately after, Felix contacted someone on the phone.

Hugging Sophie in his embrace, Tristan kissed her forehead when he noticed her lack of expression. "Just be at ease. As long as I'm around, I won't allow you to be hurt by anyone."

That d\*mn Nicholas! He really is coming after us! It must be him. No one else would dare to attack us this openly. Sophie nodded, her fist instinctively tightened. "I know."

Bang!

The unlicensed car ended up colliding with theirs.

Both vehicles were forced to stop at that.

Their car was mostly fine as it was heavily modified.

Meanwhile, the unmarked car's head had been smashed in.

"Drive!" Tristan barked. If we leave the car now, there's no telling what danger may be lurking in the darkness. It's best that we leave immediately.

"All right, Mr. Tristan." Hastily, the driver took them away.

The rest of their journey back to the mansion was uneventful.

"Let's go! You should rest first. Don't worry." Tristan escorted Sophie back to her room before serving her a cup of hot milk.

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 372**

Anything For Her Chapter 372-Tristan's thoughts were still lingering on the car crash from earlier. I will catch the b\*stard who ordered the attack! I won't tolerate anyone who acts so insolently before me!

"Don't stay up too late, okay?" Holding his neck, Sophie kissed the edge of his lips.

While nothing serious had occurred, it still pissed her off. That d\*mn Nicholas!

It wasn't until she went to bed that Tristan left.

In the living room, Felix was waiting for the result of the investigation he asked others to conduct. Even after a long while, the identity of the culprit remained unknown.

"I couldn't find out who the assailant was!" It was the first time he suspected his abilities. Our enemy seems stronger than I anticipated.

"Don't stop until you do!" Tristan refused to allow a similar attack to occur again, especially with Sophie by his side.

As Felix poured him a glass of red wine, his mind wandered. This isn't Mr. Tristan's first rodeo with assassinations. He's angry this time because Sophie was with us. Now that he has a lover, he definitely won't condone anyone's attempt at provoking him.

"Understood! Although, you should ease up a little. No one's hurt, isn't it? Besides, Sophie's not a fragile, coddled rabbit. She won't get spooked by this," he assured.

"That's not the problem. If our enemy is willing to go this far, they're bound to have more surprises waiting for us." Grabbing the glass of wine, Tristan sipped. Not many people know I'm at Anglandur at the moment. Additionally, Felix still can't figure out the identity of the driver. Whoever is behind this assault is a lot more powerful than I imagine.

"I get it already! I'll ask others to check again." There was nothing in the world Felix couldn't figure out. As long as it existed, he would have a way to unearth it.

It was then Micah brought them another bottle of red wine.

That was what he always did whenever the duo had a discussion.

"Put it down, Micah. You should head to rest!" Tristan urged. He really should consider his age and rest early.

"All right, Mr. Tristan. You should rest early too. Remember, you have massive influence and power in Norham as well."

"Mhm."

After Micah departed, Felix opened the red wine the old butler brought them, refilled their glasses, and handed one of them to Tristan.

Meanwhile, after Tristan left, Sophie woke up and peered at the silver ring on her finger, which was emitting another eerie light.

Unable to withhold the rage burning in her heart any longer, she called Nicholas.

Ever since the beginning of the incident, Nicholas had been waiting for her call. Just as he expected, she called. I think she'll still relent!

"It's been a while, Sophie!" His grating voice was promptly heard on the other end.

Sophie's mouth formed a cold grin. "Is my lesson last time not enough for you, Nicholas? Do I have to kill you to reclaim my peaceful life? I won't hesitate to do that if I have no choice."

Nicholas smirked. "Why so angry, Sophie? I didn't do anything wrong. I've simply... missed you. That's why I went to meet you. Why are you acting like this? We're still friends no matter what, aren't we? Is it really necessary for you to act like this?"

"You..." Her top was almost blown off. "Just tell me what you want."

"Didn't I do that already? I miss you. How about we meet at the cafe opposite Tristan's mansion tomorrow morning at ten?"

No response was heard from Sophie.

"Don't get angry. You won't look beautiful anymore if you get mad." Their conversation was making him giddy. I've missed this feeling. It's been too long! Ever since I was kidnapped back here by her from Jipsdale, I've been feeling down. At long last, I'm in the mood to smile again.

"Hah. All right, just you wait." She had a burning desire to tear him into pieces.

"You can be sure I'll be waiting no matter how late you arrive. I'll also be dreaming of you tonight." Nicholas ignored her resentment when she said that.

As long as he heard what he wanted to, he didn't care about anything else.

Fury still burned in Sophie's eyes when the call ended.

It was then Arius contacted her. "Are you all right, Sophie?"

"I'm fine."

"Nicholas hasn't done anything yet? He's been waiting for you for a long time. Now that you're there, he'll stop at nothing to capture you." He called because he was just that concerned about her safety.

"Of course, he will, but that doesn't mean he's capable enough to succeed. I'm no longer who I once was after all this time."

"If you need help, you can contact Dr. Smith. He's in Anglandur, after all. At least he'll be able to lend you a hand. That Nicholas is truly perverted. It'll be dreadful if he catches you when your guard's accidentally down. Oh yeah, don't meet with him alone, okay? He lost last time because he was in Jipsdale. However, things will be different this time around."

"All right, there's no need for you to fuss about me. It's the same no matter where I go." Despite knowing he was merely fretting about her security, Sophie really wasn't in the mood to console him.

"Oh yeah, does Tristan know? If you refuse Nicholas' condition, he might go after Tristan!"

"He doesn't know yet!"

"Why don't you just tell him everything? He chose you as his girlfriend, so he should face your hardships with you."

"I can take care of this by myself. There's no need for him to learn of this." There were things Sophie wasn't ready to reveal to Tristan yet.

Additionally, it was her matter, so she didn't want to trouble others.

Arius commented, "You're always like this, stubborn as a mule. Why not share your burden with your partner when you have one?"

"All right, you should rest early." Everyone had something they were adamant about, including Sophie. She didn't stay with Tristan out of a desire for his protection.

Her love was something she wished would remain pure.

A sense of resignation was heard in Arius' voice. "Do whatever you want, then. Clearly, you don't appreciate my advice, and I don't know how to persuade you to do otherwise. I'm not in Anglandur at the moment, so I can't help you out. Just stay safe, okay?"

After hanging up the phone, Sophie took in a deep breath. I really don't want to bother Tristan with this. I have too many secrets, and some of them aren't appropriate for him to know. But everyone's like that, isn't it?

Tristan opened the door, thinking that she was already asleep. To his surprise, he saw her standing by the window, deep in thought.

It pained him to see how lonely her figure appeared from behind.

Upon approaching her, he hugged her waist. "What's the matter? Can't sleep? Are you still spooked by the crash earlier?"

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 373**

Anything For Her Chapter 373-"I wasn't frightened. If your mercenaries didn't scare me last time, I certainly wouldn't have been affected by a car crash. I'm a brave woman, don't you know? There's no need for you to fuss about me. I'm not that fragile," Sophie assured.

"All right, then. You sure are amazing. Still, why aren't you asleep yet? Is something on your mind?" Tristan wondered.

"It's nothing."

"Really?"

"What's the matter? Don't you believe me?"

"Why wouldn't I believe you? I trust every word that comes out of your mouth."

Sophie turned around and lay in his embrace. "If one day you're injured because of me, I won't be able to help but blame myself for it. I don't want to see you harmed."

Pressing his chin on her head, Tristan replied, "What are you thinking? Why would I be injured because of you? Your existence alone brings me joy. So, no matter what

happens, I only ask that you stay by my side. Don't think that whatever you do will make me happy."

She had no idea what message he was trying to convey, but that was his sincere thoughts.

Even if it cost him his life, he still wouldn't hesitate to stand by her side.

"Tristan—" Sophie was touched. How did he soften my heart to this degree? How can he? It's because of him that I'm no longer the carefree person I used to be. I just want to protect myself and stay by his side forever. That's why I want to formulate better solutions to these abrupt problems instead of charging headlong into the issue.

"It's late. You should rest." After carrying her to the bed, Tristan covered her with the blanket and lay beside her. "I'll keep you company until you're asleep."

"Mhm." Lying on his arm, she adjusted her posture until she found the most comfortable spot and closed her eyes. I want to stay with him until death does us part.

It was the first time such a thought crossed her mind.

She looks so adorable like this. He watched over her until she fell asleep before getting up from the bed.

Then he leaned down and gave her a goodnight kiss. "Sleep well, my darling. No matter what happens, I'll be by your side forever."

That was a promise he intended to keep.

The next day, when Sophie woke up, it was already nine in the morning.

She washed up and changed into the clothing the housekeepers had brought her before leaving her room.

When Micah saw her, a warm smile appeared on his face. "You're awake, Ms. Tanner. Breakfast's ready. Would you like to eat it now or later?"

"Later. Where's Tristan?" Sophie wondered if he had already left while she was still asleep.

"Mr. Tristan and Mr. Northley should be at the company now. He instructed us to let you rest as long as you needed, which was why we didn't disturb you. Did you have a good sleep?"

"I did. Thanks for asking."



"Are you going to have breakfast now? Young people should have breakfast, you know. It's good for you."

"I'll pass. I need to head outside."

"Wait, Ms. Tanner. Where are you going? I'll ask the driver to send you there." Micah couldn't allow her to leave without a few bodyguards protecting her. After all, she was Tristan's girlfriend, so her safety was of utmost importance to him.

"I'm meeting a friend at the cafe opposite the mansion. There's no need for you to have someone follow me."

"A friend?" He wasn't aware she had a friend in Anglandur.

Despite his concern, he was still only a butler. There were some questions he mustn't overstep his boundary to ask.

"At least allow two bodyguards to accompany you. You should know Mr. Tristan won't feel at ease if you leave by yourself after what happened last night." Micah had no intention of backing off.

That suggestion formed a frown on her face as she detested bodyguards.

She was used to going anywhere alone, so the idea of having two people accompanying her only gave her discomfort. "I said I don't want anyone to follow me, Micah! Besides, last night was because someone was targeting Tristan. I don't have any enemies here. The two bodyguards are only going to be a liability to me!"

Micah didn't expect to see her being so headstrong.

Then, he wore a pitiful expression. "This isn't my decision to make, Ms. Tanner. Mr. Tristan tasked me to ensure your safety, and I will. If anything happens to you, what am I supposed to tell him?"

Sophie was at a loss for words as she couldn't argue against him.

"Can't you pity me, Ms. Tanner? I only have this one job. If I lose it, how am I supposed to find a living? You can tell how old I am, can't you?" Micah said.

It rendered Sophie utterly speechless.

If he had given her a tough attitude instead, she wouldn't have been afraid.

However, she was defenseless against an old butler like him. Without any other option, she relented. "Fine! You can let two bodyguards follow me on the condition that you tell them to wait outside the cafe, so they don't disturb my friend and me."

Micah conceded and nodded. "All right. Not to fret, Ms. Tanner. I'll notify them not to disturb you two."

That conversation lasted until half-past nine.

It took Sophie ten minutes to arrive at the cafe.

She thought she was early, but Nicholas was already there.

A bright smile plastered on his face when he saw her, as though he had completely forgotten what happened at Jipsdale, not that he could do anything if he did. After all, she was the person he didn't want to hurt the most. Therefore, no matter what she did, he would choose to forgive her. As long as she would return to his side, nothing else mattered.

"What do you want, Nicholas? Time and again, you disturbed my life, and I am sick of it." Her patience had its limit. If he pushed her too far, she would make his life a living hell, regardless of the price she had to pay.

Nicholas nudged the cup of coffee in front of him toward Sophie. "It's been a long time since we saw each other. Do you really have to bring up such a heavy topic when we just reunited? I don't want to ruin this good thing we have right now. It's not like I did anything bad. My humble wish is for us to share a meal. Is that so difficult?"

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 374**

Anything For Her Chapter 374-"Really? All you want is to have a meal with me?" she asked. How is that possible? I know him well.

Nicholas nodded profusely. "Don't worry, for I'm telling the truth. All I want is to have a meal with you. What else can I do?" Nicholas asked patiently.

"Ha!" Sophie let out an icy snort.

Is he joking? Does he think I'm gullible enough to fall for his tricks? He went to great lengths to cause a ruckus just to capture me, right?

"Nicholas, let me make myself clear—I'm not your toy, and I don't like you. No matter what you do, I won't return to you," she announced.

Some things just couldn't be forced.

The smile on Nicholas' lips disappeared slowly.

How could she be this cruel?

"Sophie, I can offer you anything you want. In the past, I told you I couldn't marry you, but things are different now. If you wish, I can marry you right away," he promised.

I can do anything as long as she is willing to come back to me.

Sophie furrowed her brows.

"Are you nuts? Why would I marry you? I'm not crazy," she retorted.

Hurt rose in Nicholas' heart. How could she say that? Does marrying me make her a fool?

"Isn't having a grand wedding what women want? Can Tristan give you that? Will the Lombard family agree to let you marry him?" he demanded.

Sophie stared at him as if he was a lunatic.

"I'm willing to be with him. It doesn't matter if we don't hold a grand wedding as long as I love him," she responded. Nothing was more important than herself. Thus, she valued her happiness more than anything else.

Nicholas' expression turned frosty.

"After what I said, won't you give me another chance? How could you do this to me?" he asked, on the verge of losing his mind.

Before coming here, he reminded himself not to fly into a rage.

Nevertheless, he couldn't calm down after hearing her answer.

"What else do you want me to do?"

Nicholas had never really been in a real relationship. After all, he merely used women to spice up his life.

He could sleep with any woman he desired as someone would deliver them straight to his bed.

However, he was rendered helpless before Sophie. All he wanted was for her to keep him company.

It's just a little request. Why wouldn't she agree to it?

"I don't want anything, so you'd better not do anything," Sophie warned him coldly. She could be ruthless whenever the matter didn't concern her. That was just her character.

Nicholas crushed the cup of coffee he was holding in an effort to tamp down his anger.

It was obvious that he was livid.

Nevertheless, he couldn't be bothered about the consequences of his action, for no matter what he did, Sophie wouldn't bat an eyelid.

After all, she didn't have any romantic feelings for him.

Sophie was sure about that.

Nicholas didn't want to resort to threats, but he had no other choice. "Are you sure about this? Do you want me to resort to harming you before you cave in?"

He was forced to stoop this low.

"If you're planning to harm Tristan, go ahead. I will make your life a living hell if you dare to lay a hand on him," Sophie warned.

She had to make him believe that it wasn't just a verbal threat; she was capable of doing that.

"Really? I must kill him, then. That's the only way you'll come back to me," came Nicholas' answer.

If that were his only choice, he wouldn't hesitate to carry the deed out.

Nicholas was confident that he could do that, for he was in his own territory and had an advantage over her.

Sophie's face was devoid of any expressions as she said, "Looks like we are at odds from now on."

I have no choice but to be at opposing sides with him.

Sophie rose to her feet as she assumed there was no point talking to him anymore.

Before Sophie could leave the cafe, Alex showed up with some men and blocked the exit.

Sophie turned over her shoulder to glance at Nicholas.

"Sophie, do you still think you're in Jipsdale? Previously, I fell for your ruse as I didn't see it coming. Now that you're in Anglandur, you can never leave. Besides, isn't it a good thing for you to keep me company?" Nicholas asked.

Why does she insist on burning all bridges? I don't want to do this, but it's my only choice.

Sophie snickered icily. He's being ridiculous but is blaming me instead. Does he think the world revolves around him?

"Nicholas Sable, are you sure you're going to do this?" she demanded coolly.

Right then, Sophie's phone rang. It was a call from Tristan.

Without hesitation, she answered the call right before Nicholas. Tristan might have arrived home, so he will definitely show up here if I don't answer his call. Something terrible might happen if they were to meet each other. I must answer his call now.

When the call was connected, Tristan's calm voice rang out. "Where did you go? I didn't know you had friends here. Where are you now? I'll come to find you."

"No need. I'll be back soon, don't worry," came Sophie's answer.

There was no way she would let him come here.

"The butler told me you went to the cafe opposite the mansion, right? Stay right there. It is raining heavily, so I'll come over and bring you back," Tristan insisted.

It was pouring outside, so he got curious why she didn't invite her friend back to the mansion and instead chose to meet the friend at the cafe opposite the mansion.

"Tristan, no need for that. Can't I have some personal space?" Sophie asked.

"Sophie, that's not what I meant. I'm just worried about you," Tristan explained.

Sophie promptly told him, "But I don't need your concern right now. I'm merely having coffee with my friend. Can't I do that?"

"Sophie!" Right then, Nicholas called out Sophie's name deliberately.

His voice was clearly heard by Tristan at the other end of the line.

He immediately questioned, "Who was that? Is your friend a guy?"

I've never heard this voice before.

"All right. I need to go now. I'll be back soon," Sophie responded as she shot Nicholas a glare.

D\*mn it! He obviously did that on purpose.

After hanging up, Sophie got into a fight with Nicholas.

Alex stood aside and watched them helplessly. He didn't know what he should do.

Boss left orders that no one is to hurt Sophie. We can only watch as they fight against each other. Since our last encounter a few years ago, Sophie has improved a lot. Her fighting skills are almost as good as Boss'. Her existence would only threaten Boss' future. What should I do to get rid of her? After all, Old Mr. Sable gave me a mission—to dispose of her.

Nicholas and Sophie were skilled at fighting and had been trained professionally, so it was a battle between two experts.

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 375**

Anything For Her Chapter 375-In the end, Sophie delivered a kick to Nicholas' stomach.

Nicholas might be good at fighting, but he held back when he was fighting against Sophie. After all, he didn't want to harm her.

Thus, he was actually in a disadvantageous position most of the time.

Sophie exerted all her strength to deliver that kick, so Nicholas staggered back a long distance before managing to regain his balance.

Seeing Nicholas suffering a setback, Alex promptly got to his feet.

"Boss, are you all right?" he asked worriedly.

The other men surrounded Sophie.

They can fool around, but she cannot hurt Boss. Otherwise, we'll be in deep trouble.

Sophie swept her gaze across them but didn't feel threatened at all.

"Why? Are you all joining him to fight against me? If that's your plan, come at me all at once. Don't waste my time." Sophie knew Tristan would come here if she were to stay here any longer.

"Sophie, why are you doing this? Boss treats you well. How could you be this ungrateful?" Alex admonished her.

Boss literally fulfills her every request. He even went against Old Mr. Sable. She's being ungrateful.

"Stop it. What are you doing? I'm perfectly fine," Nicholas assured with a smile. "I'll take my leave. You should consider my suggestion. I believe you know I'm not the type to give up easily. I will do everything that I can to get you."

Sophie was rendered speechless.

To her, he was nothing but a lunatic. It was impossible to reason with a lunatic.

However, she knew it wasn't the time to continue their fight. She had to head home right away.

"Sophie, I'm being serious. I will kill Tristan if I have to," Nicholas cautioned.

"I dare you to touch him." Sophie wasn't going to cave into his threats.

Turning on her heels, she stalked out of the cafe. Indeed, she spotted Tristan's car outside when she was at the door.

He was heading to the cafe with an umbrella in his hands.

It was raining heavily, so Sophie halted in her tracks.

Nicholas was still inside. Her efforts would be in vain if they were to bump into each other.

That fool Nicholas won't come out right this moment, I think.

Tristan went over to her and closed his umbrella.

Standing beside her, he said, "If your friend is here, why don't you ask him or her to head to the mansion? You have everything you need there to welcome them. You shouldn't have come out as the weather is bad."

Accidents were prone to happen in this kind of bad weather.

The cafe was only ten minutes away from the mansion, but Tristan was still worried.

"Never mind. It was just an ordinary friend, so I didn't want to bring him to the mansion," came Sophie's response.

"Where is your friend? Has he left?"

"Yes, he's gone. Come on, let's go home."

"Let me piggyback you. There are too many water puddles on the ground," Tristan offered.

Sophie shook her head. "It's okay. I can change shoes back at home."

"Come on," Tristan urged. He was already crouching in front of her.

Sophie couldn't bring herself to reject him yet again, so she climbed onto his back and wrapped her arms around his neck. Tristan hoisted her up, opened his umbrella, and walked away.

Nicholas witnessed the entire situation.

Beside him, Alex had also seen everything. He sensed his employer's anger and didn't dare to make any sound.

"Alex, I have a question for you. Answer me honestly," Nicholas ordered.

"Boss, just go ahead and ask me the question. I will answer accordingly," Alex promised. He wasn't about to irritate Nicholas at this moment.

Nicholas asked, "If you are a woman, do you also like a man like Tristan, who is meticulous in every way?"

Tristan's status was, in fact, similar to his.

However, he had never taken care of any woman.

He couldn't believe Tristan was able to go that far just to take care of Sophie.

"Boss, I prefer someone like you," Alex answered. I can't afford to anger Boss.

Nicholas gave him a frosty look.

"Alex, I doubt that. Can't you be honest with me?" he demanded. Is there even someone by my side who can be honest with me? Indeed, my life is a failure.

"Boss, I..." Alex wanted to say more but swallowed his words upon seeing his employer's expression. He plucked up his courage to add, "Boss, not every woman likes the same type of man."

Some women preferred tender men; some preferred indifferent men; some preferred domineering men.

There was no standard in love, after all.

"Boss, I think you should give up on Sophie. She has angered you so much, so there is no point holding on. There are plenty of gorgeous women by your side. I can find any type of woman you want. I promise they will give you their undivided attention," Alex promised.

All Sophie does is annoy Boss. I don't know what's so good about her.

"There's no need to concern yourself with my affairs," Nicholas said curtly.

Sophie's special, so I can't give up on her. What's so good about other women who only know how to suck up to me? I hate women like that. All they want is my money and status. They are not genuine at all. Why can't I forget Sophie? Because she never sucks up to me and always scowls at me, that's why.

Tristan piggybacked Sophie to his vehicle. Seeing them, the driver got out of the car immediately to open the door for them.

After Sophie climbed into the car, Tristan closed his umbrella and went in after her.

"Come, let's go back."

It was just a short walk, but Tristan's clothes were slightly wet. Sophie got a towel to pat him dry.

When we walked here, he focused on shielding me and didn't bother about himself. She let out a sigh.

Back in the mansion, Felix was still dealing with work matters at the branch office and wasn't back yet. The butler had already prepared lunch.

He was waiting at the door when they arrived. "Mr. Tristan, Ms. Tanner, you're back. Lunch is ready. Do you want to have lunch now?" he asked politely.



“Go wash your hands, and we will have lunch together. I believe you didn’t eat much at the cafe,” Tristan uttered. The cafe sold dessert, but he knew Sophie didn’t like sweet stuff.

“Mm!” Sophie went to wash her hands as told.

After she came out of the bathroom having washed her hands, Tristan pulled out a chair and told her to sit down.

“Do you have work this afternoon?” she asked. Tristan was usually pretty busy with work as he was the CEO of his company.

“Nothing much. Felix can deal with them. I will keep you company at home in the afternoon,” Tristan told her. He didn’t want to neglect her because of work.

Sophie replied earnestly, “Tristan, there’s no need to keep me company. I’m perfectly fine alone.”

“Why? Are you meeting a friend this afternoon? Let me come with you. I’d like to know more about your friend.”