

Only For Her 881

Chapter 881 Hold On

Ysabelle immediately stood up. "Sophie, let's go upstairs and change our clothes.

Due to the heavy rain today, they still got a little drenched despite arriving by car.

"Mm."

Sophie didn't want to delay any longer either because that would waste everyone's time.

Meanwhile. Tristan went to his room to get changed.

When they came downstairs after putting on a new outfit, they discovered they would be having BBQ

for dinner.

The Lombards rarely ate BBQ, but after William learned that Sophie enjoyed eating it, he decided that

would be their dinner tonight.

That was how everyone in the Lombard family was-always looking out for those they held dear.

Sophie, you must be delighted! Grandpa suggested we have BBQ, all for your sake." Ysabelle was a

little Envious.

The elder was somewhat stubborn, but once he accepted someone, he would treat them

Grandpa has never changed his ways for anyone else, not even for me, the most favored little princess

of the Lombards.

Frankly, you guys don't have to change your lifestyle to suit me. I'm fine with eating anything." Their consideration was causing Sophie to feel a little embarrassed.

All right. Come over and eat, everyone. Quit twaddling," William uttered in displeasure.

In the past, he genuinely didn't think highly of BBQ, but he realized now that as long as the family was together merrily, it didn't matter what they ate.

Tristan pulled out a chair for Sophie to sit on before taking the seat beside her.

Okay, everyone's here. Let's dig in! I'm starving," Sarah chirped.

Mm." William picked up his cutlery, and everyone else followed suit.

The group had a great time throughout the meal.

Caking in the jolly demeanor of his family members, William felt beyond contented. This bliss is more than can ever ask for. At this age. I truly don't have any more demands. All I wish is for my family to be safe and happy-

By the way, Sophie, I heard there's a traditional-style bridal gown boutique with beautiful dresses. How

bout we go and take a look tomorrow?" Sarah had heard about the shop at work today.

"There's no need. I've already arranged for someone to design the wedding dress." Tristan didn't want

to let Sophie worry about that matter because he could handle it all by himself.

"Isn't your wedding still some time away? Why have you started preparing already?" This younger

brother of mine has always been committed when it comes to dealing with Sophie's affairs.

"I can manage those preparations." The wedding is an occasion I've been looking forward to for a long

time, so how can I not prepare for it wholeheartedly?

"Okay. I only have one request-the wedding must be magnificent." William, being of advanced age, was

fond of a more stately wedding ceremony.

"Got it, Dad. Don't worry. Lincoln and I will help make sure everything's splendid," Sarah immediately.

Father is old and should be resting well at home. We can take care of these matters.

"If we need any help, we'll let you guys know, but rest assured until we ask for your assistance. Tristan

wanted to take charge of every detail of the wedding personally.

"Uncle Tristan, shouldn't you take Sophie's feelings into consideration about the decision-making for

this wedding?"

A wedding was a matter involving two parties, so both must be on the same page with the arrangements.

“I have no objections.” Sophie was really busy. She figured since Tristan enjoyed doing it, she’d simply let him handle everything

Ysabelle was rendered speechless. How can Sophie not contribute any ideas when this is her wedding? Although Felix and I haven’t decided how we will proceed in our relationship, I’ve already had numerous visions for my own wedding.

After the BBQ session wrapped up, the three girls headed to Ysabelle’s room.

Sophie, we know you’re swamped, but you should also pay more attention to the planning of the wedding!” Ysabelle couldn’t stop herself from reminding Sophie.

After all, a wedding was an event involving two people,

If only one person took care of everything all the time, he or she might feel their partner was disinterested.

“I just feel that it’s still early. Don’t worry. I’ll keep that in mind.” Anyhow, that was her own wedding, so

Sophie was also quite looking forward to it.

"All right. Ysabelle. I'm sure Sophie knows what she's doing." Sarah had always reckoned that Sophie was a capable girl with many ideas.

"Still, I'm really curious about what the custom-made wedding dress Uncle Tristan requested looks like!" It must be breathtaking!

"I haven't seen it either. I didn't even know he had ordered the wedding dress." Sophie was genuinely clueless about that.

"It feels like Uncle Tristan has been the only one eager for this wedding to happen, making all the preparations on his own."

Sophie fell silent.

After contemplating briefly, she realized that was indeed the case. But this is my personality. Will Tristan think that I don't care about him?

"I really don't know how to be more enthusiastic, though. This is just the kind of person I am."

"Let me ask you something, Sophie. Have you ever told Uncle Tristan you love him? If you haven't, you ought to do it! That way, he won't be so hurt."

Sophie mulled it over. Is that really the case?

Sarah smiled and patted Ysabelle's head.

"You're not even an expert in your relationship, so quit trying to teach others." Every couple has their

own way of getting along, after all. What works best for one couple may not be suitable for others.

Sarah thought that the most important thing was for both parties to discover a way to enjoy each

other's company at ease.

Ysabelle was at a loss for words. Fine. I've only been in one relationship, so my experience is indeed

quite limited.

"Forget what I said, then!" She stuck out her tongue. It's best if I don't lead Sophie astray. If I do, Uncle

Tristan won't ever let me off the hook.

Noticing the pensive expression on Sophie's face, Sarah said solemnly, "Sophie, you don't have to take

Ysabelle's words to heart. This is your relationship with Tristan. As long as you both feel comfortable,

that's enough."

"Okay." Sophie reckoned Tristan should already know how much she loved him.

I'm not good at expressing my feelings, but I truly and deeply love Tristan. Before meeting him, I never imagined I would ever love someone so much.

"I understand, Sarah," she added.

"You're so smart; you should be able to comprehend what I'm saying."

Love had always been a matter between two people, irrelevant to others.

After returning to her room, Sophie continued to dwell on that question. In the end, she decided to go to

Tristan's room to look for him..

As no one responded after she knocked on his door, she turned the doorknob, only to find out that the door was unlocked. After hesitating for a few seconds, she still pushed it open.

"Tristan, are you here?"

Upon entering the room, she heard the splashing sound of water coming from the bathroom. Tristan seemed to be taking a shower,

"Sophie, is that you?" No one else in the house would enter his room without his permission, so the man guessed it was Sophie who came in.

“Yes, it’s me. I’ll go back to my room first since you’re showering.”

“Hold on!”

Chapter 882 I Am My Own Person

“I forgot to bring my clothes in here. Can you help me grab them?” Tristan shouted from within the bathroom.

“All right.” Sophie stepped further into the room and saw his clothes lying on the bed.

“Have you seen them yet?”

“Yeah.” Upon approaching the furniture, she saw his underwear resting on it, and her finger trembled.

He must be doing this intentionally! Ugh, whatever. It’s merely an undergarment.

She picked up his underwear and clothes before approaching and knocking on the bathroom door.

In response. Tristan opened the door fully, revealing his totally bare body.

Sophie didn’t have the guts to shift her line of sight downward, fearing she would see his junk.

“Wait for me. I’ll be done right away.” Promptly, he turned around to get dressed.

The edges of her lips curved upward.

He has such a fantastic figure. I like how defined his muscles are. To think there’d come a day when

I’m lusting over a man’s body. It’s not my fault, though. His sexy body is to blame. I feel thirsty just by

glancing at him.

Instead of waiting for him in the room, she went to pour herself a glass of water downstairs and felt much better after taking a few sips.

Then, she flapped her hand in the direction of her countenance to cool her cheeks.

Once her face didn't feel as heated anymore, she grabbed another glass of water before returning to Tristan's room.

By that point, he had already put on his pajamas, which couldn't hide his masculine charm either.

"Where did you go? Didn't I ask you to wait for me here?"

"I went downstairs to grab you a glass of water. It'll be better if you drink some water right after a bath."

There's no way I'll tell him I left because my throat was a little dry earlier. I'm a woman, for crying out loud. I can't say such a thing!

"Thanks." He covered her hand and took a sip from the glass she was holding. "I thought you left because you had a reaction after seeing my body."

She glanced at him in response. What the heck's wrong with him? Even if that is the case, he shouldn't

have said it out loud!

Seconds later, her cheeks were burning again, much to her dismay.

Sophie's face was already delicate-looking, to begin with.

Therefore, when she blushed, she looked incredibly alluring.

Gently, the man hugged her. "It's fine. I won't laugh at you even if you say you're longing for my body."

Just like that, he held her in his arms while she was still holding a cup.

Upon hearing his words, she smirked. "Your figure is indeed attractive. I like it a lot."

Tristan arched a brow. When did she become this candid?

"It's getting late. Why aren't you sleeping yet?" he asked.

"I couldn't sleep, so I came to see you. Besides, aren't you still awake as well?"

"Mhm!" He continued to embrace her with no intention of letting her go.

"Do you think I'm a boring person, Tristan?"

I don't know any sweet nothings or how to coax people, nor do I care much about anything. Even the

wedding is being handled by him alone. It feels like I'm not doing a good job as a girlfriend.

"How could I? Why would you say that? I think you're really interesting!" he replied.

The man truly liked her the way she was and didn't need her to change. The only thing he wanted was for her to stay by his side. Nothing else mattered to him.

"Truth be told, I really like you." Sophie had never told him that because she wasn't good at expressing her emotions.

As such. Tristan was pleasantly surprised to hear that. "I know. I love you very much too."

He was aware, based on her personality, that if she didn't have feelings for him, she would've never put up with anything.

With that, he raised her chin and planted a kiss on her lips.

"Did Ysabelle say something to you? You don't have to take her words to heart. All you need to remember side."

He didn't care about what other people did, for every couple had a unique way of getting along.

As long as we feel comfortable with our relationship, that's enough. There's no need to compare ourselves to others.

Sophie nodded. "Regardless, I want you to know how much I love you."

“I know that now. I’m happy that the person you love is me.”

Once again, Tristan pecked her lips, causing her to blush. Even though she’s a dauntless and dominant

young woman, she still blushed when I said that. I simply can’t describe with words how much I love

her,

He placed the cup in her hand elsewhere before pressing her body against his as he kissed her. She’s

my soulmate. No matter how much I love her, it feels as if it’ll never be enough.

Hugging his neck, Sophie tried to mimic how he kissed her.

Even though her moves were amateurish, they still greatly satisfied him.

It didn’t take long for him to begin feeling parched. “One day, your body will be the death of me.”

She was bereft of speech. What kind of nonsense is he saying?

The man brushed his finger on her cheek lightly. “Let’s go to bed!”

“I’d best return to my room. It’s unlikely either of us will sleep well in the same room.”

“No need. Just sleep here.” He refused to let her slip out of his grasp. “Don’t worry. I won’t do anything”

I’ve already waited for so long. What difference is a little longer going to make? Once we’re married. I’ll

make up for all the time lost anyway.

She was a little taken aback by the look in his eyes.

Thus, in the end, she still decided to slumber in her room.

The next day was a weekend. Even though Sophie had nothing on her agenda, she woke up at seven and jogged for a few rounds.

When she came back, William was doing yoga in the courtyard.

The elder was pleased to see her exercising in the morning.

Upon spotting him, she greeted, "Good morning, Old Mr. Lombard."

"Morning!"

While William continued his activity, she returned to her room for a shower.

It wasn't until the family was having breakfast that Ysabelle finally woke up. She descended the stairs after washing her face but did not change her clothes..

"Do you know what time it is already, Ysabelle? Didn't I tell you girls need to exercise as well? Did you know that Sophie just came back from a jog?" William couldn't help but nag when he saw his granddaughter like that.

"I don't like jogging, Grandpa. I know that Sophie's great, but you ought to quit wanting me to be like her. I'm my own person," she retorted.

William was rendered speechless. Why such a long-winded rebut? It's not like I said much.

"How can you speak to your grandfather like that, Ysabelle? He's only saying that because he cares about you." Lincoln frowned.

Chapter 883 Does Not Love Me Anymore

Ysabelle stuck out her tongue. But that's the veritable truth! They know full well that I hate exercising. Seeing that, William waved a dismissive hand.

"All right, no need to chastise her. Such has always been her nature. If she manages to get up early for a morning run someday, hell would've really frozen over."

"Since you know me so well, Grandpa, you shouldn't have nagged me." Ysabelle was the kind of person who preferred lying down to sitting and would never stand if given a choice to have a seat.

She was inherently lazy, and that was something she could never change.

Meanwhile, Sophie chuckled.

"Everyone's lifestyle is different. It doesn't matter so long as she's comfortable with her life. All I did was wake up earlier for a morning run.

“Sure enough, Sophie loves me most!” Ysabelle exclaimed with a wide grin.

“Hey, why are you calling her Sophic? That’s rude!” William reproached. “Call her Aunt Sophie henceforth.”

Words promptly eluded Ysabelle.

At the same time, sheer discomfiture swamped her.

Gosh, Sophie is more than a month younger than me, okay? I really can’t bring myself to call her Aunt!

“I’ll do so when they’ve gotten married, Grandpa.” Verily, it was too awkward an address for her right then.

“Anyhow, you’re not allowed to be so rude in the future.” The atmosphere was harmonious as they had breakfast together.

Ysabelle was the only person who was a touch despondent.

“I think Grandpa doesn’t love me anymore, Aunt Sarah.”

“What nonsense are you spouting? He loves you the most. Everyone in this family loves you!”

Even Sophie dotes on her despite being younger than her

“Oh well, I can no longer feel the love. Grandpa likes Sophie a lot now. I just knew it! Who wouldn’t like a girl like her?”

Beyond the shadow of a doubt, the tide has turned.

-“Yeah.”

Indeed, Dad’s attitude has changed significantly. In the past, he disapproved of Sophie, but now, he defends her at every turn. But then, she’s worthy of it. Anyone with eyes can’t miss her outstanding qualities!

On her way to the University of Medicine, Sophie received a call from Nicholas.

“Didn’t you promise to treat me to a meal the next time I travel to Chanaea. Sophie? I’ve come now.”

He had settled everything in Anglandur and consulted a psychologist.

However, that did him no good, for he still had feelings for Sophie.

“What do you mean? Are you in Chanaca right now?”

“Nope. Come and pick me up at the airport, won’t you? I’m boarding the plane now, and I’ll arrive tonight.”

Nicholas hoped that she would pick him up at the airport.

We can be considered friends now, right? Besides, doesn't she still owe me a favor?

"Okay. Text me the details of your flight. I'll go and pick you up at night. After all, I did owe him one previously.

Hearing that, the man was over the moon.

"Sure! Remember to come and pick me up. Otherwise, I'll be utterly disappointed." Undeniably, he lowered himself markedly in his love.

"Will do."

After hanging up the phone, Sophie heaved a sigh. He's simply a ticking time bomb. No one can predict what he might do.

"What's wrong?"

"Nicholas is coming, and he even asked me to go and pick him up at the airport tonight. Didn't I owe him a favor back then? I'll treat him to a meal."

At that, Tristan went silent.

He genuinely detested Nicholas.

"There's no need to bother about him. Go and pick him up? Who does he think he is?" What right does he have to ask Sophie to pick him up?

In a flash, Sophie was rendered speechless.

Whoa! The hostility between men is pretty intense as well.

Subsequently, Tristan drove Sophie to the University of Medicine. He knew that she would undoubtedly keep her word after giving it.

Thus, he stated, "I'll go with you to pick him up tonight, and I'll also treat him to the meal you owe him. together with you."

That was his greatest concession.

It was only because he respected her that he made such a compromise. If not, it would have been beyond the realms of possibility.

"Mm, okay."

Sophie was not an unreasonable person either, very much satisfied with the middle ground.

That day was the first time she attended a lecture. As she skipped grades, her classmates were seniors. They were all several years older than her.

Everyone was exceedingly curious about her since she was a legendary genius. Unexpectedly, they had even become classmates with her.

It was a theoretical lecture that day. In truth, Sophie could forgo the classes, but Dominic had asserted that she still needed to afford the few professors some respect when she had just skipped grades. Otherwise, the professors would feel humiliated. For that reason, she came.

Choosing a seat in a corner, she sat down, ignoring all the scrutinizing gazes aimed at her. “This junior is very arrogant!”

“At a single glance, I can tell that she’s full of herself!”
“Well, she has the capability to back it up. When someone is capable, she’s right no matter what she does!”

“What’s with the lot of you? If I had her capabilities, I would’ve graduated directly. Even professors can’t solve the questions she answered.”

Some people were jealous, while others admired Sophie.

Such was human nature. When there were decent people, bad seeds naturally existed.

Nonetheless, all those people did not affect her in the slightest., and soon, the professor arrived. He

was likewise brimming with curiosity about the legendary figure of the University of Medicine.

As such, he called on her on that very first day.

“As a newcomer, Sophie, please introduce yourself to us all.”

Sophie stood up.

“Hello, I’m Sophie Tanner.” After saying that, she sat back down.

Following that, all sounds ceased.

The huge lecture hall suddenly felt rather quiet, as that self-introduction was simply too brisk and succinct.

“All right, you’re all classmates henceforth. If there’s anything you all don’t understand, feel free to ask Sophie.”

No matter what, Sophie’s capabilities were incredibly outstanding. If not, she would never have been able to skip grades, becoming a senior from a freshman.

“A genius like her would never bother about ordinary people like us.”

“Cut it out, and stop being jealous. It’s wholly because of her capabilities that she can skip grades.

We've all seen her test papers, and her answers were flawless."

In reality, it took great courage to admit that one was ordinary, especially before a genius.

However, if one did not even have that much courage, one could never possibly be a good doctor.

When Sophie stepped out of the lecture hall after class, she spotted Simon and Sandra waiting outside

"How did it go, Sophie? Were the seniors good to you on your first day attending final-year classes?"

She has always been a person who's slow to warm up to others. I wonder if the seniors would pick on her since she alone in the fourth year!

"It was fine. I can adapt to things.

Sandra had run into a problem and could not figure it out. Since she came to seek Sophie out then, she seized the opportunity to ask the latter about it.

"You've improved a lot these days, Sandra. The fact that she could ask such a question is evidence that she has really made headway.

Sophie's compliment turned Sandra sheepish.

"I still have a long way to go compared to you." Her dream was to be a good doctor, and she had

always worked hard to that end. Yet, she could never shake off the feeling that she lacked the talent for it. But with Sophie's help then, she felt that she might be able to realize her aspiration.

She added, "Speaking of that, Sophie, I've got to thank you. If it weren't for you, I would've likely dropped out."

Chapter 884 A Successor

"Actually, Sandra, you're an incredibly talented person. All you need is a little more confidence." Sophie felt that Sandra seriously lacked faith in herself.

Simon nodded in agreement.

"You're already amazing, Sandra. Look at me. I used to be rotten to the core in the past! But am I not quite confident now?"

She certainly doesn't have to be so diffident when even I, who lazed around and did nothing, could have such confidence!

Then, he offered, "How about this? After you graduate, you can work at my father's hospital." She merely wants to be a doctor, yes? Considering her capabilities now, she has her choice of hospitals.

"Thank you, guys. If it weren't for the two of you, I really wouldn't know what to do."

Admittedly, Sophie and Simon have both helped me tremendously.

"You're truly incredible, and you've also helped us a lot, Sandra. So, continue forging ahead!" Simon encouraged, beaming from ear to ear.

I can't imagine what would've become of me if I hadn't met her and Sophie during my freshman year.

Sophie had no classes in the afternoon, so she wanted to go to the medical association. Coincidentally.

Sandra and Simon were also free, so they all went together.

It was not until they had arrived at the medical association that they discovered Arius and Georgina had returned.

It was uncertain what happened in Georgina's hometown, but the duo did not appear to be dating.

Arius came over to seek Sophie out.

"You pursued her to her hometown, yet you came back without making any progress?" Disappointment flooded Sophie.

Good Lord! He's downright inefficient! He isn't like this when he performs operations usually. Why this abrupt change when it comes to wooing a woman?

"If not? Did you think something would've happened?"

Georgina was having loads of fun going on blind dates! She never needed me there to lend her a hand!

In response, Sophie shook her head.

"Honestly, Arius, I think you might end up spending the rest of your life alone." Would any woman like him if such is his attitude?

"I think so, too!" he agreed. As soon as he learned that Georgina would be going on blind dates, he hurriedly went after her. Alas, he seemed to have made things worse.

Fortunately, she still came back with him in the end.

But she didn't seem keen on communicating with him. In fact, she didn't even say a word to him during the drive back.

"Why are women so complicated, Sophie?" lamented Arius.

"Are they? It's only because you're not putting in enough effort."

He either likes her or he doesn't. There's nothing complicated about it.

Having said that, Sophie no longer bothered with the dense man.

When she had finished the work at hand, she sought Georgina out.

The latter seemed calm and unruffled, giving no indication that something unpleasant had transpired.

“I hope Arius’ pursuit of you to your hometown didn’t make any trouble for you?”

Georgina gave a slight shake of her head.

“Sophie. I really like him a lot, but not to the point that I’m willing to cast my dignity aside. Anyway,

things are pretty good now. At the very least, my parents won’t force me to go on blind dates anymore.

On top of that, I can continue working here.”

Everything is good. Verily, all is well. The question of whether he loves me isn’t so important anymore.

“He’s just inexperienced, Georgina. He has never dated to this day. Give him a bit more time.” Sophie

understood the kind of person Arius was and knew he had never wanted to hurt anyone.

Regretfully, his way of handling things was not good enough sometimes, leading to the situation at

present.

“Mm. Anyway, I’ll be focusing on work henceforth. As for the rest, I’ll let nature take its course.”

Not everyone can find the person they love who shares the same feelings. Therefore, it doesn’t matter

that I’m not among the successful ones.

Seeing her resignation, Sophie said nothing further on that subject.

"The medical association is currently short of a person in charge. I'm thinking about recommending you. What do you think?" she asked.

"Me? My capabilities aren't that outstanding in the medical association, so I probably can't manage."

With the medical association being such a massive organization, one would require stellar capabilities to be the person in charge.

"You won't be asked to take over immediately. You'll first be learning from Dr. Smith for a period. If you can manage at that time, you can take over."

In truth, Georgina was an exceedingly competent person.

Right then, all she needed was an opportunity.

"Really?"

Never had Georgina realized that she had such capabilities. Ever since she was young, she had always been a member of the study committee but never a class monitor.

"You can do it! Give it a try first. If you have any questions, you can ask me or go directly to Dr. Smith"

"Okay, I'll give it a try, then. Don't blame me if I end up flopping in the end."

Following that, Sophie sought Barney out and told him the good news.

"You truly don't need to worry anymore, Dr. Smith! I've already found a successor for you." She

genuinely found Georgina to be the perfect candidate.

"You aren't being kind to find me a successor at all. Instead, it's clear that you're afraid I'd ask that of

you." That said, Georgina is quite good. If I train her well, she'll probably do.

"In any case, don't bother about my motive. Most importantly, the final result is good, right?" Isn't that sufficient?

"Well, you're right. Georgina's talents in the medical field aren't as outstanding as yours, but she's still

up to par in management." Undeniably, she did a great job managing this place while we were away.

"I've already told her that she'd be shadowing you for a time. You only need to train her for a bit. Of course, if she ends up falling short, we'll look for someone else."

But the possibility of that happening is slim to none.

"Okay. I trust your judgment. Since you think she's capable of it, she must be." Sophie has shrewd discernment, so anyone she approves of will basically turn out fine.

“Yeah. Thank you for your trust in me, Dr. Smith.” The feeling of someone believing in her thrilled

Sophie.

On the contrary, Arius was downright chagrined when he learned that Sophie had asked Georgina to

be the person in charge of the medical association.

“How could you do this, Sophie? Georgina trusts you implicitly, yet you sabotaged her?”

“How did I sabotage her? Isn’t she disappointed in love and would like to shift her focus to work?”

Moreover, the culprit is standing right in front of me.

In a trice, Arius fell silent, left without a retort.

“No, Sophie, she can’t be the person in charge.”

“I don’t think this is something you can decide. Who are you to her, and what right do you have to make

a decision on her behalf?”

Once more, Arius was struck dumb.

He immediately went to look for Georgina.

“Georgina, you can’t be the person in charge, okay?”

“Why can’t I? Do you think I lack the capability for it?”

Chapter 885 Powerless

"Do you find it fun to toy with me, Arius? Is it because I like you that you think you can treat me however you please?"

When Georgina uttered those words, anguish hit her hard.

What have I ever done besides having feelings for him? Even if I like him a lot, I still have my dignity!

What gives him the right to think I'll agree to date him with just a lift of a finger?

The sight of her devastated had Arius at a loss for a moment.

"That's not what I meant, Georgina. I really want to try dating you. Who knows, we can be happy?"

Ultimately, tears escaped her eyes.

Who knows? He's giving me a spark of hope when I'd just decided to give up, thinking I'll be moved by it, huh?

The instant he saw that she was crying, his panic mounted. In all honesty, he had no idea how to interact with women.

However, distress inundated him for real to see her shedding tears.

"I'm sorry, Georgina. Forget it if you're unwilling to give me a chance. Please don't cry!"

I've never intended to hurt her. Truly, never once had it crossed my

Unfortunately, Georgina wept even harder upon hearing that

"It's precisely because you don't like me that you don't even care!" she roared. On the heels of that.

mortification deluged her.

Without warning. ARIUS HUGGED HER.

"I'm serious, Georgina. I actually don't have any strong points. Although I've attained some

accomplishments in the medical field. I'm afraid I'm not the type of man you want in life."

With his arms wrapped around her. Georgina's heart raced wildly. She felt as though it was going to

pound out of her chest.

"ARIUS..." She honestly did not quite know how else she should explain things to him.

I like him purely because of the person he is. Never had I considered other reasons.

"I'm sorry. I never meant to hurt you. But when I learned that you were heading back to your hometown

to go on blind dates, I felt absolutely wretched. That's the only reason I cast caution to the wind and

went to look for you.

ARIUS FINALLY BARED HIS HEART.

“Really? You were wretched when I left?”

Perhaps he merely doesn’t know how to love. And maybe there’s still a speck of hope for me.

“Mm, I was really wretched when I learned that you were leaving”

At long last, a smile bloomed on Georgina’s face.

“Okay, we’ll try dating, then. You don’t need to feel pressurized. I won’t blame you if things don’t work out at the end of the day.”

After all, not all relationships are destined to end in marriage, nor do all lovers get together. Not to mention, our relationship is starting from my unrequited love in the first place.

Surprisingly, Arius furrowed his brows.

“You’re too pessimistic, Georgina. I like you. As such, I’ll try my best to make this relationship work. I won’t allow anyone to hurt you.”

He embraced the woman in front of him tightly.

“But I’ve already promised Sophie, and I do want to try being the person in charge of this place.”

As Georgina had agreed to it, she felt that she still wanted to give it a try.

“All right. As long as you’re happy, I have no objections.”

Argh! Sophie is too devious! If Georgina were to be the person in charge, how could I be able to sit back and do nothing?

Arius felt as though he had been set up.

Alas, there was nothing he could do about it.

I can neither beat her in a physical match nor win an argument against her. In the end, I’ll have no choice but to sulk silently.

“What’s with this expression of yours? Are you already regretting it now?” The moment Georgina glimpsed the look on his face, her heart sank.

To her surprise, he kissed her on the mouth.

While it was nothing more than a brief peck, the woman flushed bright red and pushed him lightly.

“What are you doing? We’re at the medical association. What if someone were to see that?”

“Why? Am I such a disgrace? So be it if someone were to see that. What’s the big deal about it?” Arius found nothing wrong about dating at his age.

Georgina never expected the man to behave thus once he had decided to date her.

She had assumed they would be dating in secret.

They both worked at the medical association, after all. It would be awkward for everyone if things did not work out between the two in the end.

“Remember this, Georgina Bates—you’re mine now, so don’t you go on those ridiculous blind dates anymore.

I won’t be happy about it.

“Okay, got it.” Georgina had not wanted to go for those blind dates either. Her parents had arranged them, as they worried about her being alone.

After Arius had placated Georgina, he went in search of Barney.

Despite the man’s arrival, Barney did not even spare him a glance.

“Georgina is actually unsuited to be the person in charge. Dr. Smith,” Arius stated, cutting straight to the chase.

Still. Barney went about his work.

“That’s not something for you to decide. Since she has agreed to it herself, we’ll see how it goes first.”

"I've gotten together with her. Dr. Smith."

"So?"

"I hope she'll have more time for herself."

That's your business. It has nothing to do with me."

"I've obeyed you to the letter all these years. Dr. Smith. Yet, you won't even agree though I'm only asking you for a meager favor now?"

"How about you take the job instead, then? If she's unsuited, you certainly fit the bill!" grumbled Barney.

Sophie might not have the time as she has many things on her plate, but the same can't be said of him.

Just then. Sophie knocked on the door and stepped in. When she saw Arius there, her lips curved into a devilish smile.

The sight of her grinning had fury blaze to life within Arius.

"Aren't I good to you. Sophie Tanner? Why must you sabotage me like this?" She doesn't want the job, so she foisted it on Georgina!

At that. Sophie's smile grew even wider.

“I know you’re good to me, but so what? It was Georgina’s decision to be the person in charge of the

medical association. I didn’t coerce her into it.” How could he blame this on me?

“I’m sure you did it on purpose, picking on her because she’s innocent and naïve!”

“She has her own mind. Besides, if you don’t want her to be the person in charge, you can take the job.

instead! Dr. Smith and I have no objections at all.”

That had Arius at a loss for words.

“The two of you are obviously in cahoots! No one is on my side.” Despondency swamped him.

“Don’t worry. There’ll be someone on your side henceforth.” Georgina will definitely take his side,

considering how much she likes him.

“Hmph!”

Arius was utterly frustrated.

“Being the person in charge isn’t that bad, Arius. We’ll help if she were to run into some problem”

We’re not going to dump all the problems onto Georgina. We’re only going to have her handle some of

the daily matters. As for the other complicated stuff, we’re not going to sit back and do nothing.

“Exactly! Are we such people? Of course, if she isn’t willing to take the job in the end, we aren’t going

to force her.” Barney affirmed.

We’re not such unreasonable people!

Arius let out a heavy sigh. Ugh! I’m truly powerless before Sophie!

“Fine. But let me put this out there first—you’ll have to handle it yourselves if it involves someone problematic!”

Chapter 886 He Is Here

Arius suggestion isn’t even a suggestion! Won’t he pitch in and help if a problematic person shows up?

Will he actually stand on the sidelines and watch if Georgina has a tough time?

Sophie’s amused smile deepened.

Seeing that, Arius felt a chill run down his spine. He sighed internally. I really have no chance of winning against this girl.

“Dr. Smith, your mentee is way too ferocious. I don’t like her one bit,” he complained.

Barney didn’t comment on that and ignored him. Arius’ opinion wasn’t vital to him whatsoever.

By nightfall, Tristan had come to pick Sophie up for dinner. When they reached the airport, the plane had already landed.

His expression darkened at the thought of picking up Nicholas.

Enough of this guy! I don't know why he's even coming here at this juncture. Even though he helped us

in Anglandur last time. I haven't forgotten how he caused Father and Sarah to get into a car accident.

Sophie grabbed his hand.

"If you don't want to see him, you can head back first." She didn't want to force him since she could

meet Nicholas by herself.

"I'm fine. You don't have to consider my feelings." Tristan was truly fine; he merely loathed that trash,

Nicholas

The couple stood there for a while before spotting Nicholas pass through the sliding doors. Clad in a

black trench coat and sunglasses on his nose, he looked like he was posing for a photoshoot.

Meanwhile, following behind him was Richard.

Only the two of them came.

A smile spread across Nicholas' handsome face when he saw Sophie come to pick him up as

promised. It was her first time picking him up throughout the many years they knew each other.

"Sophie, I genuinely didn't expect you to come and fetch me. I'm over the moon. I took your advice and

went to consult a psychologist.” Aren’t I good? I’m obedient, right?

“Whether you consult with a psychologist or not is your issue. It’s your own choice if you actually did kill yourself.”

It has nothing to do with anyone else. Tristan compressed his lips.

Tristan Lombard, what’s the matter with you? I didn’t ask you to fetch me, did I? You decided to come here and be the third wheeler of your own free will, and now you’re spouting nonsense.” Is there even a point for him to be here?

“Don’t forget, Nicholas Sable, that I’m Sophie’s boyfriend! The third wheeler here is you!” Tristan refuted brusquely.

We can have a go right here if he disagrees. I don’t have any objections.

“All right. It’s getting late. Let’s get you to the hotel, and I buy you lunch tomorrow proposed Sophie. Both men, including Richard, were good-looking and would easily gain passersby’s attention if they gathered around.

With Nicholas identity, it wasn’t appropriate for him to show up in Chanaca.

"Okay. I'll listen to everything you say." The current Nicholas decided to be good and obedient.

He figured Sophie wouldn't treat him too badly if he obeyed her demands.

Tristan didn't even want to respond to him. He wrapped his arm around Sophie's shoulder and led her out of the airport, deeming people like Nicholas undeserving of his attention

The rest is really unimportant.

Nicholas clenched his fists at seeing Tristan's arm around Sophie. This f*cking Tristan! It looks like he's eager for a fight. I have no objection if that's what he wants,

Noticing the anger simmering within Nicholas, Richard hurriedly said. "Boss, women are soft-hearted"

Ms. Tanner might sympathize with you more if you be obedient and stay on her good side!"

"Sympathize with me? Do I, Nicholas Saber, need others sympathy?

"Boss, that's not what I'm saying. Many feelings of love stem from sympathy!

All women pity the weak, don't they?

"All right. I got it. I can act more pitiful." Nicholas made up his mind.

Tristan opened the passenger seat door for Sophie, so Nicholas and Richard could only sit in the

backseat.

“Sophie, I think I’m not feeling too well.”

“Really? We should send you straight to the hospital in that case!” The hospital is the only place to go if he’s not feeling well. No one can give him better treatment.

Nicholas was speechless at the suggestion. Why do I have to go to the hospital if I’m feeling fine?

“Didn’t you study medicine? You can just examine me, he suggested at once. He only wanted her to examine him.

“You’d better shut up, Nicholas Sable!” Nicholas was getting on Tristan’s nerves. Why is he acting like a fake?

Nicholas merely cast a pitiful look at Sophie.

“I didn’t say anything wrong. Sophie! Look at him! He keeps singling me out!”

The actions of the childish Nicholas made others speechless.

“Cut it out, Nicholas. Tristan is my fiancé. Of course, he’s not going to be happy if you say stuff like that.”

He’d better know his place.

Nicholas' mood turned gloomy.

For the rest of the journey, he didn't say anything. Forget it. What else can I say?

The couple dropped him and Richard off at the hotel lobby.

Sophie didn't even get out of the car.

"All right. It's late, and I need to go back and rest. I still have plenty of important things to do tomorrow

"Why don't we have supper together? I'm still hungry after eating the in-flight meal" In-flight food really

does taste terrible.

"I'll buy you lunch tomorrow, Nicholas. Consider the meal as me repaying you for the favor since I can't respond to your feelings any other way."

Sophie didn't like him. No matter what he did, nothing could change that fact.

"I didn't mean anything by it, Sophie. I just wanted to have a meal with you. You don't have to think the worst of me."

She's right. I was quite terrible in the past, but I'm sincere in wanting to be better now. Why doesn't anyone like me?

“Nicholas, I can tell you now that I don’t care regardless of how you changed. Hence, save your breath if you have any other ulterior motive.”

She didn’t want to give him the wrong impression.

“Okay, get some rest, then! We’re leaving.” On the heels of her words, she gestured for Tristan to pull away from the hotel.

Since the only person she loved was Tristan, she wouldn’t give anyone else even the slightest bit of a chance.

“Are you okay, Boss?” Richard glanced at Nicholas with concern. Even though he’s been seeing a psychologist lately, he still can’t control his emotions well. Plus, we’re presently in Chanaea. We can’t just do anything according to our whims and fancies.

Nicholas inhaled a deep breath.

“I’m fine. Didn’t we already expect such an outcome? There’s no way she’ll like me out of the blue.”

Since he’d already mentally prepared himself, he got a handle on his emotions.

“Ms. Tanner only has Tristan in her heart. She’ll never like you unless he’s taken out of the picture permanently.”

“Then, let’s kill him.” As long as I can achieve my goal, the consequences be damned.

Chapter 887 Because Of Sophie

However, they were now in Chanaca. Their previous attempt to kill Tristan in Anglandur had already

failed. It would prove even more challenging to carry out their plan in Chanaca.

“Boss, you must be tired after such a long flight. Let’s go back, take a rest, and not think about it.”

“All right.”

Meanwhile, Tristan’s discontentment with Nicholas being with Sophie continued to persist.

While they were on their way back, Sophie grabbed his hand. “You should know I can’t go against the promise I made earlier. But I assure you, this will be the last time. You have to trust me.”

Sophie just wanted to repay his kindness and settle old scores with him over a meal.

“All right.”

“Then smile for me, please? The serious expression on your face is terrifying me!” Sophie quipped.

Tristan took hold of her hand and gave it a peck.

“I thought nothing in this world could frighten you?” Tristan asked. What else could she be terrified of?

“No way! I’m scared to see you upset.” She just wanted Tristan to be happy.

“Okay. All right, then.” Tristan flashed her a smile in response. She’s right. Since I’m the man she loves,

nothing Nicholas does can ever change that. So why should I be bothered by someone like him?

“Tristan, do you know you look great when you smile?”

“Well, I should smile more often, then.” I’ll smile more frequently since she likes it.

“I want you to be happy when you’re with me. I don’t want to be a burden to you,” Sophie said. And I

don’t want him to be upset because of me. It would make me feel upset as well.

“Don’t overthink. I’ll always be happy when you’re with me.” How else should I convince her that I’m not

upset anymore?

Sophie hummed in acknowledgment, understanding that her love for Tristan compelled her to bring him

happiness rather than evoke any negative emotions within him.

When Sophie reached home, she received a call from Butterfly. “I heard Nicholas is here. If possible. I

would like to buy him a meal to thank him for saving my life.”

“Why are you telling me this? You can do anything you want.” Sophie stood still as Tristan squatted

down to remove her shoes.

“I can do it myself...” Sophie whispered.

However, Tristan had already grabbed her ankle and untied her shoelaces.

“All right, then! I’ll find a day and treat him to a meal.” Butterfly just wanted to repay the kindness of

anyone who had helped her before.

Although Nicholas’ primary motivation for rescuing her was Sophie, it did not diminish the fact that he

had saved her.

“Okay, I’ll end the call if there’s nothing else you want to say.” Sophie then hung up on her. Meanwhile,

Tristan had helped her put on a pair of slippers.

“You don’t have to do this for me. I can do it myself.” Sophie could not help but appreciate how well

Tristan treated her.

“All right, let’s get in!” Tristan wrapped his hand around her slim waist and walked into the house.

“Okay.”

“I’ll go and take a shower now,” Tristan said.

Sophie bobbed her head in acknowledgment.

Since Tristan was taking a shower, she played a song on her phone and sat on the couch with no urgency to attend to any tasks.

Feeling exhausted, she just wanted to sit there and take a break.

Upon emerging from the bathroom, Tristan spotted her lounging on the couch. She was engrossed in the music playing on her phone.

Tristan settled down beside her and asked, "Why don't you go get a shower? It's getting late."

Sophie held his arm and snuggled against him, taking in the pleasant scent of his freshly showered body and the fragrance of the body shampoo.

She didn't even open her eyes. "I'm tired. I don't feel like doing anything."

Tristan massaged her shoulders gently. "Take a few days off and get some rest if you're tired. You've been overwhelmed with too many tasks."

Tristan recognized that she was overwhelmed by a multitude of tasks, each of which posed its own challenges that led to her exhaustion.

"I am taking a rest now," Sophie said.

In Tristan's presence, she felt a sense of relief and a burden lifted from her shoulders.

No one else could ease her tension the way he did. That was probably why she enjoyed his company.

Tristan provided her with a sense of comfort and helped her forget about the pressures she faced. That was why she was so adamant about staying by his side.

“Come on. Once you’ve taken a shower, you can rest in bed. It’s not comfortable to sleep on the couch like this.” Tristan carried her in his arms. “And, of course, if you’re exhausted and don’t feel like cleaning up. I gladly lend a hand.”

That was something he was willing to do.

Sophie glared at him, yet her hands remained tightly wrapped around his neck.

“No, thanks. I don’t want you to have a hard time fighting against your urge,” she said. Why does he have to tease me when he knows it’ll only leave him feeling miserable?

Her remark rendered him speechless. Oh, well. Fine...

“Okay, go ahead and take a shower. After that, you can get some good rest,” Tristan said, knowing that she was tired. She did not want to waste her time.

Sophie went into the bathroom to take a shower.

After the shower, she received a call from Nicholas.

Not wanting to answer his call, she switched off her phone and went to bed.

Nicholas, lying on his bed, found sleep elusive. How could Sophie be so cold-hearted? It's like she

doesn't care about my feelings. What have I done wrong? What does Tristan possess that I lack? Why

does Sophie fall head over heels for Tristan but not for me?

Nicholas struggled to sleep well on this solitary night.

Sophie was the beautiful nightmare that he could never wake up from. In truth, he had no desire to

break free. I guess I'll just have to go with the flow.

The next day, many people arrived at the dinner. Nicholas was not exactly pleased to see the other

guests.

Butterfly, who sat next to him, noticed his darkened face.

"Why the long face, Nicholas? Everyone came to the dinner because of you. Shouldn't you be happy?"

Butterfly said. And these are all influential figures in Jipsdale!

"Why, thank you," he sneered. I only wanted to have a meal with Sophie, but these people showed up

intentionally. How can I possibly be happy with them around and Sophie so far away?

“Come on, Nicholas. It’s just a meal. The more, the merrier!” Butterfly nearly burst into laughter. He

looks kinda cute when he’s bummed. I’ve never seen this side of him before.

Butterfly could not help but feel sorry for him. It’s unfortunate that not being able to be with the person

he likes, brings out this side of him.

“I” Nicholas was about to throw a fit when he noticed that Sophie was seated directly across from him.

Realizing that losing his temper in front of everyone would lead to an unpleasant outcome, he held

back his anger. There’s nothing I can do. No one is more pitiful than I am right now.

“Hey, Nicholas. Thanks for saving my life when we were in Anglandur. Here’s a toast to you!” Butterfly

said with grace.

“I saved you because of Sophie!” I wouldn’t have bothered to rescue her if it weren’t for Sophie!

Chapter 888 No Chance At All

“I know, but I still want to thank you. After all, you even got injured trying to save me back then.” She

was a person of principle, “Anyway, if you ever need help with anything. I’ll definitely be there for you as

long as it’s within my capabilities.”

“I want Sophie. Can you help me with that?” That was his only wish.

Butterfly blinked. This request is far beyond my capabilities. "Nicholas, you're just making things difficult for me." How am I in any position to control who Sophie likes?

Nicholas gulped a mouthful of alcohol. "In that case, there's nothing you can help me with. I don't lack anything!"

Butterfly fell silent. What's wrong with him? I'm just trying to be nice. Does he have to behave like this? "I really don't know what else to say to you." Forget it. I won't force myself since he doesn't need my help anyway.

Nicholas felt discomfort churning within him, seeing Sophie sitting so close to Tristan even though they weren't doing anything. How I wish she could sit quietly beside me in that manner. Is that too much to ask?

"Nicholas, thank you for your help in Anglandur. We're treating you to this meal today to express our gratitude. I hope you'll enjoy it!" Sophie finally raised her wine glass.

No matter what, Nicholas did help them, so she should extend thanks to him.

"I'm willing to do anything for you as long as you need me to, even at the cost of my life!" Nicholas w

truly in love with Sophie.

Others couldn't help but glance at Tristan after hearing Nicholas' reply. Why would Mr. Tristan's woman

his help? Who does he think he is?

Tristan swept his gaze across Nicholas coldly.

"That's not necessary. I believe Tristan can provide me with everything I need." There was no way

Sophie" would let Tristan down. "Nicholas, you really should stop trying to win my heart."

Sophie genuinely didn't want Nicholas to continue wasting his time.

Nicholas suddenly felt that the delicious dishes before him weren't inviting anymore. Sophie has always

been like this, never giving me any hope.

Tristan was satisfied.

In fact, Sophie was already doing a good job, never giving anyone any false hope.

However, she was simply too outstanding, causing many people around her to be attracted to her. That

was just something beyond her control.

Everyone present could tell how pleased Tristan was. So what if Nicholas tries so hard? His efforts are

futile at the end of the day.

Love isn't an investment that guarantees equal returns.

Subsequently, Tristan stayed by Sophie's side and attended to her needs.

Butterfly clicked her tongue.

When they were at the restroom, she couldn't help but ask, "Sophie, is Mr. Tristan provoking Nicholas on purpose? Aren't you afraid of going too far and causing Nicholas to flip out?"

"That won't happen. He knows where to draw the line. Tristan isn't an insensible person. He knows what he's doing.

Butterfly shook the water off her hands. "I can't believe you place so much faith in Mr. Tristan"

That's a given. He's the man I chose, and we'll be spending the rest of our lives together." Since we are going to be together for a lifetime, we must trust each other. Besides, I've never liked Nicholas in the first place. It's his problem for being so interested in me. I've never led him on.

"I'm starting to feel a little sorry for Nicholas. Why does he like you so much?" Sophie is actually quite heartless toward everyone.

Sophie was rendered speechless. "Well, I don't like Nicholas. Even so, are you suggesting I should

lead him on?" There's no need to do that, no? If I'm not interested in him. I should just be honest and decisive with my feelings to avoid causing more harm to others.

"You're right. You're pretty, and whatever you say is right by me." Love has always been a complicated matter.

After finishing the meal, Nicholas stared at Sophie gloomily like a puppy that had just been abandoned.

"Nicholas, I've already treated you to a meal and fulfilled your wish. It's time for you to go back." "This doesn't count. What I wanted was to share a meal alone with you." Nicholas riveted his eyes on her.

"That's impossible," Tristan refused firmly. He would never agree to that.

"Tristan, what do you mean by that? I'm talking to Sophie now, What gives you the right to butt in?"

"Are you picking a fight with me? Fine by me!" This is a perfect opportunity. I haven't taken revenge against him for what happened last time.

Nicholas clenched his fists and was silent for a few moments. "Sure! Let's fight if that's what you want. I don't mind entertaining you." It's not like I can't win, so why not?

Listening to their conversation, Butterfly almost burst out laughing. She didn't expect two men as accomplished as them to act so childishly.

"That's enough. It's getting late. I should head home now." Butterfly almost choked with laughter.

"Okay." Sophie nodded.

Butterfly had her own matters to attend to, so she didn't have the time to accompany them in their tomfoolery.

"Tristan, let's go." Sophie grabbed Tristan's arm. Can't he let this matter slide today? If he wants to teach Nicholas a lesson, he should do it another day.

"All right."

Tristan was compliant. After Sophie tugged at his hand, he immediately followed her.

He would listen to everything Sophie said.

Chapter 889 In A Daze

When Nicholas called, Sophie was deeply engrossed in a research project at the medical association.

She felt no inclination to pick up the call when she saw the caller ID.

However, Nicholas was relentless as he called her again and again.

Arius, who had come over to look for Sophie, noticed her phone ringing and stepped in to hang up on Nicholas.

“Nicholas can be really tenacious, huh?” Is there really a point to doing this?

“Mm-hmm.”

After Arius rejected the call, there was finally peace.

“Just block his number later.”

“Yes, but even if you block this number, he can just switch to another number and continue calling me.

For someone like Nicholas, that isn’t a problem at all,” Sophie replied, her voice heavy with annoyance.

She was sick of his relentless harassment, but there was nothing she could do. She could only ignore

Nicholas’ calls.

“You, my friend,” Arius said with a smirk, “only have yourself to blame for being so charming and

attracting so many admirers.”

“I’d rather be without such charm.”

Sophie yearned for nothing more than peace to conduct her research. Everything else didn’t matter.

However, her moment of peace was short-lived. To her surprise, Nicholas showed up at the medical

association and even entered her laboratory.

Arius and Sophie exchanged a look of disbelief.

“How did you get in?” Has the security become so lar?

Nicholas flashed her a charming smile.

“I came to see you! You wouldn’t answer my calls, so I had no choice but to come in person.” His words

were laced with a hint of indignation.

“Why did you come looking for me?”

It looks like there is a need to reinforce security here at the medical association, Otherwise, anyone can

just come in here.

I’m feeling unwell. So, I was hoping that you could examine me. Isn’t this your association’s primary

research?”

“All right,” she replied tersely. “First, you need to undergo some preliminary tests.” Sophie didn’t wish to

get into a fight with Nicholas in the laboratory.

Can I erase my existence from Nicholas’ memory? Will that finally put an end to his relentless pursuit?

“Really? Have you agreed to examine me?”

“Yes,”

“All right. I’m going to give my cooperation for the preliminary tests, then.”

Sophie called someone to lead Nicholas out of the laboratory, and the man happily obliged. After all, he just wanted to spend more time with Sophie.

“Are you really going to examine him?” Arius asked. “He’s not even physically ill. It’s a mental issue.”

“Arius. I’m considering that perhaps I can erase myself from Nicholas’ memories.”

She was about to marry Tristan. If Nicholas continued to obsess over her after she was married, it would be a nightmare.

Nicholas is only harassing me now. What about when Tristan and I have a child later on? Who knows what Nicholas might do to my child?

Nicholas was an unpredictable character with no moral compass.

He would do anything he wanted without a care for the opinions of others.

Arius pondered her words.

“Perhaps that’s possible,” Arius said. After all, they had the ability to eradicate genes and viruses. So,

who was to say they couldn’t do the same for someone’s memories? “But that would require hypnosis,

and Nicholas will never cooperate with us.”

“That’s why I agreed to examine him.”

“All right. I support you no matter what you decide to do.”

“That’s about it for now. I need to understand more about hypnosis before I proceed further,” Sophie

said Since Nicholas wanted her to examine him, she reckoned this might be an excellent opportunity.

She didn’t know what Nicholas might do if he found out about her intention, so she had to understand

more about the situation before she made any move.

Meanwhile, Nicholas complied with the series of preliminary tests conducted by the medical

association’s personnel before he was led to Sophie’s laboratory.

“Sophie, are you really willing to examine me?” Nicholas asked in pleasant surprise.

“Yes. Head back home first before I decide on any treatment.”

“I don’t want to go back. I want to stay here and accompany you.” Nicholas insisted. He had already

found the hypnotist.

All he lacked was an opportunity.

He intended to take Sophie to Anglandur. That way, he could make his move. As long as he could

make Sophie forget about Tristan, he would finally have his chance.

"Nicholas, I do not appreciate being disturbed in my work. I hope you don't plan on becoming that sort of nuisance I detest."

Sophie was well aware that Nicholas had never truly given up.

His persistence and patience were nothing more than a strategic delay.

"Very well. I'll await your call, then Nicholas genuinely didn't want to become a bother. He knew Sophie's temperament well. If he continued to pester her, it would inevitably result in a physical confrontation, which he wanted to avoid at all costs.

After he left, Sophie began to study the relevant books, Nicholas would not trust anyone else with this, so she had to undertake the task herself.,

Sophie was a smart woman. There was no problem that she had failed to solve, and she was determined not to make this case an exception. She stayed back at the library to study for over two hours.

Only when her phone rang did she realize how much time had passed.

“Ms. Sophie, it’s me. I didn’t want to disturb you, but I truly have no other option.”

Wendy’s voice came through the phone.

“What’s the matter?”

“Ms. Sophie, Ms. Lineker has always listened to you. Could you come and see her? She’s not doing so well,” Wendy said in a choked voice.

“All right. Where are you? I’ll get there right away.” Sophie put away the books in her hand and immediately headed outside.

“I’m at Ms. Lineker’s place. She’s really...” Wendy trailed off. She was at a loss for words.

“Okay. Just wait for me. I’ll be there soon.”

Sophie had been extremely busy lately, and Wilma had been adept at concealing her state, which was why she never realized that Wilma was facing some major issues.

As Sophie was about to leave, Simon and Sandra were preparing to leave as well. Simon called out.

“Sophie, where are you off to? We’re going out to eat. Would you like to join us?”

“I’m afraid I can’t. I have something on today.”

“Where are you going? We can give you a lift.”

“Sure.”

As Simon had driven there and it was difficult to hail a cab at this hour, Sophie accepted the offer. She

shared the address with Simon and then retreated into silence for the duration of the drive.

Sandra asked, “Sophie, are you all right? Did something happen?”

“A friend of mine is in a bit of trouble. I’m going to check on her.”

“Do you need our help? We’re not particularly busy, and we can always eat later.”

“It’s all right. If I really need help, I won’t hesitate to ask you.”

They arrived at Wilma’s condominium in no time. Sophie got out of the car and headed straight for

Wilma’s unit.

The moment she opened the door, the whole place reeked of alcohol, hinting at the amount of alcohol.

that she must have consumed.

Wendy immediately approached Sophie at the sight of her.

“Ms. Sophie, what do we do? We thought Ms. Lineker has recovered, but we never imagined she’s like

this when she’s alone at home. Even at work recently, she’s often found to be in a daze.”

Chapter 890 Suicide

"All right, I got it! Where's Ms. Laneker?"

"She's in her room. I tried calling out to her, but she wouldn't open her door. I called you because I got

worried. What should we do, Ms. Sophie?" Wendy sobbed. She was the only one in the living room,

and she had come over because she couldn't get through to Wilma.

As Wilma treated them very well, they were all worried about her. Wilma usually worked hard at the

company during the day, so nobody knew that she was still hurting.

She had thought she had finally found love after so long, only to have it end like that.

Sophie walked up to Wilma's room and knocked on the door.

"Are you in there, Ms. Lineker? It's me, Sophie. Could you open the door, please? Whatever it is, we

can all work things out together."

There was no response, and the door remained shut.

"I've been knocking on her door for an hour, Ms. Sophie. I don't know what to do! How about we call

the police?" Wendy suggested.

She had tried everything she could, and contacting the police was all that she could think of

Ms. Lineker is sad enough as it is. Getting the police involved and creating a huge scene would only

make her feel even

With that in mind, Sophie shook her head and said, "Ms. Lineker. I'm going to force the door open if you

don't open it!"

There was still no response from inside the room.

Sophie took two steps back and kicked the door open, much to Wendy's surprise.

My goodness! I always thought of Ms. Sophie as a cute and feminine girl. Who would've thought she'd

actually kick the door open like that?

Sophie ignored Wendy's shocked expression and went straight into the room.

She noticed something was amiss the moment she entered and saw Wilma lying in bed with beer

bottles all over the floor.

Wendy was scared to tears when she saw that Wilma was completely motionless.

"Wake up, Ms. Lineker! What happened to you? Please don't scare us like this!" she exclaimed while

rushing forward.

As Sophie made her way over, she noticed an opened bottle of sleeping pills on the nightstand.

"What should we do, Ms. Sophie? Ms. Lineker isn't dead, is she?" Wendy had never encountered something like this before, so she didn't know what to do.

After calmly giving Wilma an examination, Sophie forced Wilma's mouth open and stimulated her gag reflex to make her vomit.

"Come on. We need to get her to a hospital, Sophie said while scooping Wilma into her arms.

She has overdosed on sleeping pills. I may have helped a bit by making her vomit, but we still need to get her to a hospital so they can pump the rest of it out of her

"Oh, okay!" Wendy nodded and quickly followed behind.

Honestly, why would Ms. Lineker try to commit suicide? Life isn't going to be smooth all the time. So what if she encountered a sc*mbag? She could just forget about him and move on!

After arriving at the hospital, Sophie briefly explained Wilma's condition to a doctor and handed her over.

Sophie and Wendy then waited outside while the doctor treated Wilma.

"What should we do. Ms. Sophie? What is going to happen to Ms. Lineker?" Wendy asked anxiously.

She was just fine yesterday. How did things turn out like this so suddenly? Ms. Lineker has always

been a strong and independent woman! I can't believe she would resort to taking her own life because of a sc"mbag!

"Ms. Lineker will be fine. You don't have to worry about her."

Her current mental state is in really bad condition. She'll have to see a psychiatrist after this... It takes a lot of courage to even attempt suicide. After all, a person who does not fear death isn't afraid of anything!

Wendy felt a little relieved after hearing that. Sophie is really amazing! If she says Ms. Lineker will be fine, then I have no reason to worry!

Their conversation was interrupted when Sophie's phone started ringing all of a sudden.

It was a call from Tristan.

"Where are you right now?" Tristan called her the moment he got home and saw that she wasn't around.

"I'm at the hospital. Something happened to Ms. Lineker, so I came over to have a look. Fearing that he

would get worried, Sophie decided to tell him the truth.

Tristan nodded. "Got it. I'll come right over."

"Wendy hasn't eaten yet, so make sure to bring some food with you when you come over." Sophie said.

She had asked Wendy to go eat something, but Wendy had insisted on staying because she was worried about Wilma.

"All right. I'll be there in a minute."

The doctor had just finished treating Wilma when Tristan arrived, but she was still unconscious at the ume.

"Here you go, Wendy. You need to eat something I'll help look after Ms Lineker. She's going to be fine."

Sophie said while handing her some food.

Wendy sure is a kind-hearted girl. She's always there by Ms. Lincker's side whenever something happens to her.

"Is Ms. Lineker really all right? Why isn't she awake yet? As Wendy was still green, she panicked rather easily when faced with such things.

"We managed to get her treated promptly. She'll be fine." Had Wendy not called her in time, things

would

have turned ugly for Wilma.

While Wendy stepped aside to eat the food, Sophie sat down beside the bed and stared at Wilma, who

looked incredibly pale after the treatment.

I thought she would be able to pull through just fine, but she ended up attempting suicide instead.

Honestly, a se mbag like that really isn't worth dying for.

"You haven't eaten either, right? Here, you should eat something too." Tristan had bought dinner for

two.

"I'm not hungry right now. I'll eat it later. Have you eaten? If not, you should go ahead and eat this

instead."

"Don't worry about Ms. Lineker. She'll be fine."

This is all that sc"mbag's fault! Ms. Lineker wouldn't have ended up like this if it weren't for him!

"It was me who encouraged Ms. Lineker to pursue a relationship. I didn't know she would end for that

se‡mbag of a man."

“This has nothing to do with you. Sophic. It’s not wrong to pursue true love even though good people are rare to come by.”

“I know that, but I still feel bad for Ms. Lineker.”

She’s a kind woman, so why can’t she find someone who will love her right? I bet this experience has traumatized her so much that she won’t be able to love anyone ever again!

It wasn’t until midnight that Wilma finally woke up.

She stared blankly at her surroundings in confusion and tried to sit up straight when she saw Sophie.

Sophie quickly stepped forward and helped her up.

“I’m sorry to trouble you like this, Ms. Sophie.”

Even after everything that had happened, Wilma was still incredibly polite toward Sophie.

“Why would you try to take your own life, Ms. Lineker? I thought you were all better, but then you....”

Wendy couldn’t bring herself to continue that sentence. “You still have us, Ms. Lineker! Everyone here at Transfix Cosmetics will stand by your side!”

“I’m sorry. Wendy. Did I scare you? I...” Wilma found herself at a loss for words as she thought about what she had done.

She had swallowed all those sleeping pills because she couldn't bring herself to accept the outcome of her situation.