

Anything For Her Chapter 209-210

Chapter 209 Tristan In Jipsdale

Sophie took a step forward and reached up to adjust his collar.

She drew back to get an overlook of him and a satisfied smile stretched across her lips.

"How can that be? You look pretty!"

Can pretty even be used to describe men? Whatever. That's not important. The important thing here is I'm about to meet her grandpa officially.

"I was rushing today, so I didn't bring anything with me." Tristan was annoyed with his carelessness.

How can I go empty-handed to meet Old Mr. Tanner for the first time?

"Mr. Tristan."

"What?" Did I say something wrong? It's like a rule to bring something to a meeting with their significant other's family. No one should go empty-handed the first time. I know I'm right about that.

"No, really. You don't have to bring anything. All you have to do is be there. My grandpa really likes you. He'll be more than happy to see you in person." I'm sure of that, at least.

"All right." I know Old Mr. Tanner likes me. That is all the more reason I can't disappoint him.

Tristan reached for her hand. His large hand completely engulfed hers.

Sophie didn't expect he would reach his hand back for hers with her standing behind him. However, she quickly snapped out of it and followed him into the house.

The minute Tristan and Sophie entered the house, the housekeeper spotted Sophie and immediately greeted, "You're back, Ms. Sophie! Old Mr. Tanner and the rest are having BBQ. Go on in."

Josiah didn't know Sophie would visit at such a time, so he was secretly having a BBQ. Nobody dared to stop him. That was why the housekeeper was looking at Sophie like a savior.

Old Mr. Tanner is too stubborn.

"All right. I got it."

Sophie's pace quickened. Grandpa is still recovering, so he can't eat whatever he wants.

"Grandpa, didn't I tell you before that you can only eat bland food?" This person is getting older by the day, but so is his stubbornness. He is not like this before.

Josiah's head jerked at Sophia's voice. He saw Tristan and Sophie standing in front of him.

Josiah instantly had a smile on his face the minute his gaze landed on Tristan.

"Tanny! Come and sit! Have BBQ with me. It's the best food to have in winter."

"Give me a minute, Old Mr. Tanner. Let me wash my hands first, and I'll join you,"

Tristan answered with a smile.

When Yale saw Tristan, he immediately got up and crossed the room over to him.

"Soph, bring Mr—" It'll probably make Tristan feels unwelcome if I call him Mr. Tristan after Dad calls him Tanny. "Oh, bring Tanny to wash his hands. You definitely need more people to have a BBQ. The more, the merrier." Yale tried to play host.

Willow was sitting on the other side of the table, watching the entire scene silently. It

was an unpleasant sight to her.

See that? Even my father is fawning over that man. Is he really more powerful than the Laird family? So Sophie has easily gotten what I'd been struggling for once again.

Charmaine noticed the change in Yale's attitude, so she hurriedly went to grab two extra sets of cutlery and set them up on the table. Sophie led Tristan to wash his hands, then took a seat.

Josiah was in the seat beside hers while Tristan was on her other side.

"It's cold outside. Have a hot drink first."

Josiah had the housekeeper pour some hot tea for them.

Sophie took a sip of hot tea. I didn't feel even a tad bit cold on the way here since Tristan's car was a high-end model.

"It's almost Christmas, Tanny. Do you have any plans? If you have nothing going on—"

"Grandpa, he's busy," Sophie cut off Josiah hurriedly. She knew her grandfather would be like that, so she instantly cut him off.

It's Christmas. Of course, he has to celebrate it with his family. How can he celebrate it with us?

Josiah wasn't happy with Sophie's interruption.

What is up with Sophie? I was just asking.

"All right, Old Mr. Tanner. Have some vegetables."

Tristan scooped a spoonful of grilled vegetables onto Josiah's plate.

"I'll come and visit you during Christmas."

Sophie was feeling some regret at asking Tristan to come with her to meet with Josiah.

Willow didn't speak much as they ate. She ate silently at the side while sneaking a few peeks at Tristan.

This man is so handsome. Mason can't even compare to him. If... If I have this man in my grasp, will Sophie suffer? She has never brought a man home before. So I guess this man is important to her. It's frustrating to watch him care for Sophie even while eating. It was like how a father takes care of his daughter. How can anyone not be jealous of the way he treats Sophie?

Charmaine caught Tristan's every move.

I used to think this Tanny guy that Dad calls wouldn't have such a prestige status.

However, now that I'm looking at him, he looks elegant even while eating. It's rare for someone to eat BBQ so slowly and gracefully.

"Have some more, Mr. Tristan. I'm at my limit." He had been taking care of me during the entire meal. I didn't even see him eat much. This is my home, so I should be the one taking care of him not the other way around. It's embarrassing that he's even taking care of me here.

"Okay."

Tristan put another piece of meat into his mouth and slowly chewed on it.

Josiah's mood brightened as he watched how Tristan treated Sophie.

"You have to come over and have a drink with me when I'm all better, Tanny!" It's been so long since I can drink my fill.

"Sure, Old Mr. Tanner," Tristan promised.

Mason would put on airs in front of Dad, but Tristan was sincere with Dad.

Yale's admiration for Tristan increased after observing him.

After the BBQ, Sophie took out the tea Tristan brought for Josiah.

"These tea are from Mr. Tristan, Grandpa."

Josiah loved drinking tea. He had the butler keep the bag of gifts with his other teas when he noticed the outer packaging was an ordinary box.

Willow's jealousy faded when she saw the ordinary gift.

That's right! How can someone be perfect? The only reason he treats Sophie so well is his lack of power. None of those plutocrats are true gentlemen. Gentlemen don't exist. Charmaine's attitude dialed down after she saw the box.

So the way this person carries himself is just a front? Isn't it embarrassing to send this kind of gift to an elder right before Christmas?

When only Yale and Charmaine were the only ones left in the room, Charmaine asked, "What's wrong with you? You've met all kinds of people before. How can you be so hospitable to a man like that?"

Charmaine felt as though Yale was a stranger during the BBQ.

"What does a woman like you know? Do you know who he is? He's the all-powerful Mr. Tristan of Jipsdale."

Chapter 210 Repulse

"What did you say?" Charmaine couldn't believe what she had just heard. "He's that Mr. Tristan who everyone fears in Jipsdale?"

I know a mere woman like me has no chance of meeting a big shot like Mr. Tristan. One has to be deaf if they have never heard of Mr. Tristan's name before. Everyone who wishes to make a name for themselves in Jipsdale will know Mr. Tristan, much less the Tanner family that runs a business.

"Yes, but keep it to yourself. I'm still clueless about Mr. Tristan's intention with Sophie. No matter what relationship they have, it's beneficial to the Tanner family. Even if Sophie is only his lover."

Everyone in Jipsdale wants nothing more than to get acquainted with Mr. Tristan.

"A lover? With her attitude, there's no way Sophie will accept being only his lover. I think you shouldn't put all your hopes on her. I can't believe Mr. Tristan will gift such an average present with his status. That means he doesn't regard Sophie with importance." Yale shot her a glance.

"Mr. Tristan's thoughts and intentions are not something you and I can guess. All you have to do is don't cause any trouble. As for whatever that is happening between Sophie and Mr. Tristan, that's up to them."

If Sophie is Mr. Tristan's girlfriend, all it takes is one nod from Mr. Tristan, and the Tanner family's business will soar to greater heights.

"Oh, right. Watch Willow for me. I don't want her to embarrass me. It's almost the end of the year. There'll be more and more gatherings, and the topic won't be pleasant if it's about her."

Yale used to place all his eggs in one basket. However, he started to realize that was a mistake.

"Are you giving up on Willow?"

"Say, if we give Willow to Mr. Tristan..." If the Lombard family can't accept Sophie's past, what about Willow's? Willow at least has a cleaner past than Sophie.

Yale frowned at the suggestion but shook his head at the end.

"Let's not go there. There is no way Mr. Tristan will look kindly at Willow's attitude. You'd better not act rashly and do something stupid." It'll be a huge loss for us if the outcome is undesirable.

"All right."

Charmaine didn't dare to start anything after knowing that man was Mr. Tristan. Everyone knew Mr. Tristan could be merciless.

Willow, who was eavesdropping behind them, heard everything. Her mouth was agape at the news she heard.

"Oh my goodness! That man is Mr. Tristan?" She couldn't help but exclaim in shock. Yale scrunched his brow at Willow.

"I know you've been through a lot recently, Willow, but everything that happened was your own doing. Now that you know Sophie's boyfriend's identity, you better behave yourself. Otherwise, the Tanner family can't protect you from him."

I heard Mr. Tristan was a man that regarded the people he cared about with importance. Now that Sophie is his girlfriend, surely he'll take her side in everything.

Sophie went upstairs to retrieve the thing she had forgotten to take. As she was coming down the stairs, Willow stood in her path.

"Is it because of Mr. Tristan? You're only with him because he's Mr. Tristan." Willow couldn't accept it. She couldn't bear to watch Sophie have everything she ever wanted.

"That's none of your business," Sophie returned.

Seeing Tristan standing not far away, Sophie walked up to him.

"Let's go. Aren't we attending Old Mr. Quigley's birthday banquet?" Sophie walked past Willow without sparing her another glance.

Willow clenched her fists tightly. She's too much. How dare she ignore me! I'm the one who has everything, but how did things turn out like this?

Yale and Charmaine exchanged a glance after they heard that Tristan was taking Sophie to Walter's birthday banquet.

Mr. Tristan sure cares a lot for Sophie. Or he won't personally take her to attend Old Mr. Quigley's birthday banquet. The Lombard and Quigley families are close. Both families are among the four other reputable families. Others can't even get an invitation to the banquet even if they want one.

"I'll be leaving with Sophie, Old Mr. Tanner. Old Mr. Quigley's banquet is about to start." It'll be rude if I'm late to an elder's banquet.

Old Mr. Tanner waved his hand for them to leave.

"Go ahead. Take her to see the world and meet some people. It'll be good for her since she'll be taking over the Tanner family in the future. Even though the Tanner family can't compare to the Lombard family, we still have to put in the effort to raise our younger generation." It'll be good for her to see what the upper society is like.

"Grandpa, what are you saying?"

Willow couldn't take it anymore when she heard Sophie was attending Walter's birthday banquet.

"Can I go too, Mr. Tristan?"

Willow still wanted to be a part of the upper society no matter how down and out she was. She figured she would be part of it one day.

"What nonsense are you spewing, Willow? Do you think anyone and everyone can attend Old Mr. Quigley's birthday banquet?" Yale wanted to go too, but he understood he was not qualified. None of the Tanner family members did.

"Grandpa, I want to go. Didn't you always say I'm narrow-minded? I want to see the world of rich people. That way, I won't do stupid things anymore. There's nothing bad about it. Besides, if Mr. Tristan can take Sophie with him, I'm sure he can bring me too. Is this a difficult task for him?" Willow cast an innocent look at Tristan.

Sophie was close to punching Willow in the face.

"I don't want that! I'll be disgusted if I have to go with her." Sophie tugged on Tristan's hand and left.

What is she thinking? She wants to trick Tristan.

Tristan nearly burst into laughter at her insult, but he managed to keep it in check.

How can my Soph be so adorable?

Willow didn't expect Sophie to humiliate her like that in front of Tristan.

"Mom! Look at her—"

Willow wanted support from the others, but Charmaine didn't dare to say anything this time.

"Willa, don't cause a fuss. Don't you know what kind of event that is? What will you do if you go there? You don't know anyone there." Sometimes there's a reason for families to marry another of the same status. This is the exact reason. Even if Sophie is willing to bring Willa, what will Willa do there? She doesn't know anyone there. No one there will befriend someone below their status.

"Enough. I'm tired and heading upstairs now. Oh, Willow! If something just doesn't belong to you, it's pointless even if you fight for it." Hasn't she done enough? Only I'll believe her nonsense.

Charmaine was not amused.

"I have something to deal with at the office, so I'm going up too." Yale didn't want to deal with Willow.

Willow could only watch Tristan lead Sophie away toward the society she wanted to be a part of, and there was nothing she could do about it.