Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 228

Anything For Her Chapter 228– Release Her "Your company needs a network security engineer, right? I know a friend who is good at this. Why don't you give him a chance?" "You know someone who is in this field?" Felix blurted out. "Yes, I do. You can interview him. If he isn't suitable, then you don't have to hire him for my sake." She was confident that the person she recommended would be perfect for the job. "Okay. You can ask him to come for an interview." Despite agreeing to her suggestion, Tristan wasn't really interested in that candidate. For the past few years, he found many experts who ended up disappointing him. Phantom was the only one who had roused his interest. Sophie knew Tristan only agreed to give the person a chance on her account. Obviously, he didn't trust her when she claimed the candidate was capable enough. Never mind. He'll soon know how capable the person is.

All my friends are competent and can handle difficult situations on their own. "If that's the case, cancel the meeting with the engineers." After all, they did their best, but they just weren't good enough. Thus, they didn't live up to his expectations. "Sure, Mr. Tristan. Can we go have lunch now?" Charles and Sean were still waiting for them. "Let's go. By the way, can you pick Sarah up, Felix?" Tristan asked. Sarah had called him a while ago. When she learned that Sophie was with him, she insisted on having lunch together with them. "All right. Ysabelle, come with me!" Felix whispered in Ysabelle's ear, "You need to come with me. I don't really have any common topics with Sarah, so it will be boring if I were to go alone." "Felix, how dare you say it's boring to be with Aunt Sarah? She'd definitely teach you a lesson!" Ysabelle retorted. Sarah was an incredible woman. "Hey, Ysabelle. How could you do this to me? Are you bullying me just like them?" Felix protested. Did I do anything wrong? I like Ysabelle, but that's not a crime. Why are they all bullying me? "Fine, I shall come with you.

Uncle Tristan, Felix and I shall go pick Aunt Sarah up!" After Felix and Ysabelle left, Tristan asked, "You don't mind having lunch with them, right?" Sophie shook her head. "It's fine. I don't mind." It just so happened that she had something to hand to Sarah and could do so during today's meeting. After all, she would be busy starting tomorrow. "Let's go. We shall head to Blossom Garden first. Charles and Sean are already waiting for us there." Tristan took her down jacket and helped her to put it on. He even pulled out her hair that got stuck beneath the down jacket and put her hat on for her. They had to put on proper clothing that was warm enough for the weather. After that, Tristan put on his own jacket and led her out. When Daphne saw that they were leaving, she bade them goodbye politely, "Goodbye, Mr. Tristan. Ms. Tanner, please visit again some other time!" Mr. Tristan becomes gentle when Ms. Tanner is here. He isn't that scary at work anymore.

"Everyone can get off work on time today. Get some rest back at home," Tristan told Daphne. "Got it. Thanks for your concern, Mr. Tristan!" Daphne responded happily. Ah, finally I have time to go on blind dates! Daphne was a great woman, but work kept her busy. Therefore, she didn't have time to get herself a boyfriend. "Ms. Castillo, find yourself a boyfriend in your free time. Don't just focus on your work." Daphne was hired

by Lombard Group right after she graduated from university. Later, she was assigned to work for Tristan and poured all her efforts into work. She was a great secretary. It was an awkward moment for Daphne. "Mr. Tristan..." she trailed off in embarrassment as her employer had just mentioned her personal life. "I hope you find your partner in life soon. When you get married, I'll give you a month off!" Tristan was of the opinion that women would still need a family no matter how capable they could be. Daphne nodded. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Tristan. I'll do my very best!" Daphne knew she was no longer young. Many of her peers' kids were already toddlers. Alas, she had yet to find the right man. Tristan put an arm around Sophie's shoulders and led her into the elevator. "Oh, dear. Look how gentle Mr. Tristan was! I never knew he would act this way when he's in love!" "Yes! I entered his office to get him to sign a document just now, and I saw him helping Ms. Tanner put on her jacket and hat! Oh, I can't believe such a man exists.

He's rich and thoughtful!" "Right! That's new to me!" Daphne chuckled when she heard the other secretaries chatting about how Tristan treated his girlfriend. He's right. It's time for me to date a man. I can't stay single this long. "Ms. Castillo, you've worked for Mr. Tristan the longest. This should be his first girlfriend, right?" one secretary asked curiously. "All right, we should stop gossiping. Pack up your stuff and get off work. You used to complain about working overtime, right? Mr. Tristan said we can get off work early today!" Instead of joining in their discussion, Daphne started packing her stuff to leave. Just like the others, perhaps I will go on blind dates to find a suitable man. We'll then get married one day. Tristan drove Sophie to Blossom Garden. On the way there, Sophie suddenly asked him to stop the car. "What's wrong?" Tristan cast her a confused look. Sophie pointed at Angie, who was surrounded by a few young men. "Who is that?" Tristan didn't know who Angie was, so he couldn't be bothered about her plight. "A classmate of mine.

Wait for me. I'll go find out what happened!" The post on the forum was Willow's idea, and Angie was just a scapegoat. Sophie got out of the car and went over to them. The young men weren't afraid when they saw a pretty woman coming toward them. In an arrogant tone, they asked, "Gorgeous, want to have fun with us? It's fun to beat someone else up!" A slap landed on Angie's cheek following their words. At once, blood trickled down the corner of Angie's lips. She stared at Sophie and wondered why the latter was here. It was Sophie and Willow's fault that I ended up in this state. I'd still be in Jipsdale Premier High if it weren't for them. I'd be able to get into a prestigious university. However, my life changed completely, no thanks to them. "Let her go!" Sophie commanded icily.

The young men shared a look in silence. Even Angie shot her an incredulous look. Is she here to help me instead of watching me make a fool of myself? "Why? Don't you understand me?" Sophie added impatiently. She didn't want to repeat herself. "Oh, young lady. If we let her go, are you going to join us?" The young men glanced at her lecherously when they realized how curvy her body was.

Anything For Her Chapter 229– Choose Any High School In Jipsdale "Sure, no problem! I'll join you guys. We can playwhatever you want!" Sophie had heard Angie had been having a tough time since the latter transferred schools.

However, I never imagined she'd become like this.

Seeing her this way makes me so disappointed. One of the youths grabbed Angie by her hair and jerked hertoward him.

Then, he said tauntingly, "Oh, is that so? But we don't want to let her go.

What's the matter? Is this b*tch your friend?" Angie had a look of despair on her face after getting grabbed by her hair, thinking she mustcut a pathetic sight. Meanwhile, Sophie had no intention of wasting time beating around the bush. "All right.

Let's have some fun." With that, she kicked the youth in front of her right in hisabdomen, knocking him to the ground at once.

Then, she sent the other young lad flying through the air with a roundhouse kick.

When the youth holding onto Angie saw how skilled Sophie was, he quickly let goof Angie's hair. "Who are you? Do you have any idea who we are?" Sophie rolled her eyes at him. "I've no interest in engaging in such a stupid conversation.

You only need to know who I am—Sophie Tanner from Jipsdale Premier High.

If you're unwilling to accept defeat, I'm ready for another round anytime."

Then, Sophie pulled Angie over with one swift motion.

That action sent a shiverdown Angie's spine.

With the way Sophie is acting, she's simply too captivating! Totally boyfriend material!

"Sophie Tanner from Jipsdale Premier High, is it? Right.

Just you wait.

We'll make you pay for this!" After saying that, the youths tossed in a few cursesbefore leaving. "Raving lunatics!" Sophie yelled back at them. Angle dared not look at Sophie. After all, Sophie didn't seem to have done anything wrong in this entire incident.

She has only been a victim the whole time. After a long time, Angle finally found her voice.

"I'm sorry." "You don't have to apologize to me because you're the more pitiful one now," Sophie replied bluntly. "Whatever it is, lowe you an apology for what went on with the forum.

As for what happened today, I have to thank you." Things wouldn't have gotten to this pointif I hadn't lost my rationality.

At the end of the day, I deserve this. "Angie, why don't you return to Jipsdale Premier High?" Angie was silent.

Can I still go back? And even if I do, how will I face the other students? "You have a solid foundation, and you'll surely get into a good university if you switch to a different school." Sophie had only stepped in because she knew Angie was not so bad that she was beyond saving, and the latter was well aware of that as well. "Which school would be willing to accept me now? In all honesty, I truly envy you.

Everyone was gossiping about you when you first joined Jipsdale Premier High, yet you never let it get to you.

But I can't do that.

If not for my mother, I'd definitely have taken my own life already."

"If you don't want to go to Jipsdale Premier High, there are other schools.

Take a look and see which one you want to attend.

All you have to do is tell me, and I'll make it happen." Sophie took Angie's phone and saved her number onit.

Then, she added, "Any school is fine." Angie stared at her in disbelief.

She's willing to help me?

Taking out a piece of gum, Sophie popped it into her mouth.

"You don't have tolook so shocked.

As long as it's within Jipsdale, any school is fine." Sophie was not exaggerating as she genuinely did have such capabilities. "Sophie...

I..." Never in Angie's wildest dreams did she ever imagine that the person who would end up lending hera helping hand would be the very person she had looked down on in the beginning.

Who would've guessed? "Let's go back." "Could you lend me some money?" Angie asked.

The youths just now had taken her money, so she was pretty much penniless at that moment.

Sophie gazed at her wordlessly.

Who still uses cash? Isn't everyone already going cashless?

"Waithere for me." Then, Sophie walked toward Tristan. "What's the matter?" he asked.

Isn't everything settled already? "Give me a hundred in cash." Tristan was silent for a moment.

There was no way someone like him carried cash around with him.

Nonetheless, since she had asked for it, he led her to a nearby corner shop where he swiped a hundred on his card inexchange for cash, then handed it to her. "Why didn't I think of that!" Sophie exclaimed, feeling rather foolish as she held the money in her hands. "Here you go." She handed the money to Angie, then turned and left.

As the latter clutched the bills in her hand, she nearly burst into tears. Honestly, I regret it so much.

I deeply regret how I treated Sophie before this.

She doesn't look the least bit like someone who would meddle in other people's affairs.

But this time around, she has really helped me out. After Sophie walked up to Tristan, he opened the car door for her toget into the vehicle. He never even glanced at Angie, even though she stood there and watched them leave, nor did he ask Sophie any questions. By the time he drove to Blossom Garden, parked the car, and led Sophie to the private room, Felix and Ysabelle had already brought Sarah there. Tristan had just opened the door when Sarah immediately said to Sophie, "Come over here and sit next to me." Tristan grabbed her hand as she was about to walk over, and she instinctively stopped and looked at him. "What's the matter?" "Sit over here." There was only one empty seat next to Sarah.

Tristan told Sophie where to sit and settled down next to her, leaving another seat vacant on the other side of Sophie. Ysabelle wasspeechless. What about me? I was the one who got to know Sophie first! How is it that I'm the one who has nowhere to sit now? However, I don't dare to complain in front of Uncle Tristan and Aunty Sarah.

After all, they can get quite savage at times. "Isn't it good that you're sitting with me?" Felix murmured.

Everyone is now treating Sophie as the center of attention, even Ysabelle.

"Tell me then.

What's so good about sitting with you?" Ysabelle asked flatly. He was dumbstruck.

Fine.

I humiliated myself, so next time, I'll never ask anything. Sophie took a small bottle from the pocket of her backpack and held it out toSarah, saying, "This is for you.

It isn't anything amazing, but it'll help you sleep better." After learning that Sarah was having trouble sleeping,that matter had been on Sophie's mind since then.

I've been bringing this bottle with me everywhere, but alas, I haven't had the time to give it to Sarah.

Sarah took itfrom her, calmly accepting the gift. "Why, thank you," she said, slipping the bottle into her bag immediately. Sophie breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Sarah did not ask any questions.

It's something Arius concocted just for me, and I use it occasionally.

However, I don't want others to know I'm not sleeping well.

I brought some for her because I genuinely like her.

That's why I didn't mind going through the trouble. "You have to try it.

It's really effective," said Sophie.

Anything Arius gives usually works well.

Don't be deceived by the small bottle.

That stuff is priceless at an auction.

"Okay.

I'll give it a try." Sarah had decided to give herself a new lease on life.

She was determined to leave behind her past foolishness, resentments, and obsessions.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 230

Anything For Her Chapter 230–Shocking Self Control "Mr. Tristan, are our plans for this year's Christmas the same as usual?" Every year, the fourof them would have dinner with their families on Christmas Eve.

However, they would go on a vacation together after that. "I have other plans, so I won't join you this year," Tristan replied nonchalantly.

The other three were silent and couldnot help glancing toward Sophie.

His "other plans" must refer to her! Alas, some people really do forget all about their friends after getting a girlfriend.

That's no fun.

"Don't look at me. I'm busy and won't be with Mr.Tristan," Sophie responded.

They don't think I'll be spending Christmas with him, do they?

"Huh?"

Felix could hardly believe his ears.

What was that I just heard? So, that means Mr.Tristan's feelings are one-sided, and he hasn't told her about them! How awkward!

Suddenly, Felix felt a littlesorry for Tristan. Sure enough, one reaps what one sows.

Ms. Tanner sure is no pushover. "What are you busy with? Christmas is a time for family.

Everything else doesn't matter.

Didn't your grandfather recently undergo surgery?" Sarah couldn't help piping up.

It's only at this age that I realize how important it is to spend time with family.

Perhaps it's because I let my family down too much when I was younger.

"Yes, I know. I'll be back in time for Christmas." She had already promised Josiah that she would celebrate the holiday with him.

And since she had given him her word, there was no way she would change her plans.

"Soph, sinceyou'll be in Jipsdale for Christmas, can I go and hang out at your house during that time?" Ysabelle asked.

She had not been to Sophie's house before. "You little rascal.

What are you doing going to Sophie's house during Christmas? This year, no one is allowed to run aboutas they wish.

You're all to stay at home with your families." "Oh, that's all right.

I'll call you after I get back from Horington," said Sophie.

She did not mind if Ysabelle wanted to go and find her.

However, I'd much rather stay at Wisteria Apartments.

I still don't feel like returning to the family mansion.

But let's not think about that for now. "I heard you'll be attending Tanner Group's shareholders' meeting tomorrow and will officially assume the positionof the company's CEO." Sarah was thoroughly fascinated by Sophie.

She's only eighteen, but she has already led the ailing Transfix Cosmetics to where it is today.

"Yeah," Sophie replied, not feeling the need to hide that from the others.

The Tannerfamily may be nothing compared to the four families now, but that doesn't mean it'll stay that way forever.

Tanner Group is the result of Grandpa's hard work.

Hence, I won't let it fall. "If you need my help with anything, just let me know.

I'm not busy these few days anyway.

I can go with you if you need.

Why don't I act as your secretary?" Sarah was still worried Sophie would get bullied by the capitalists.

At least I'vehad more life experience, so I'd feel more at ease if I went with her. "There's really no need for that, Sarah.

I've arranged everything," Sophie replied confidently.

"Guys, look at Sophie.

She's only eighteen years old but already so capable!" Sarah could not help saying.

And there's Ysabelle, already nineteen years old but still so rebellious.

What a world of difference that is! Ysabelle stuck out her tongue, then said, "You're right. My dearest Soph is that amazing!" Indeed, she felt it was a blessing that she had gotten to know Sophie.

Although Tristan didnot say anything, the way he gazed at Sophie clearly showed how proud he was of her. Meanwhile, Sean and Charles exchanged glances.

Did we come here to get ignored? Ever since Sophie turned up, everyone's attention has been on her! "Honestly, you guys have no ideahow Sophie managed to turn the tide and give the others a slap in the face.

The whole process was so satisfying!" What happened at Transfix Cosmetics' product launch was still vivid in Felix's mind. "It wasn't that big of a deal. I just got lucky," Sophie replied, wondering why everyone seemed to be singing her praises whenthey were supposed to be meeting for a meal. "Luck only favors those who are capable," Tristan remarked.

And those who are incapable will never succeed no matter what they do.

That was why he hated hearing people say theyhad put in so much effort but were unlucky. He felt that not everything that happened could be blamed on luck. After all the dishes had been served, everyone started eating.

During the meal, Tristan and the other men continued talking about investments while the three ladieshad their girl talk. The atmosphere was warm and harmonious. "Ysabelle, you have to learn from Sophie, got it? You're too impatient." Sophie is always calm and composed.

She shows elegance, and that's how a lady should be. "I wish so too, Aunt Sarah.

However, there's a direct correlation between her calm temperament and her capabilities.

Since I don't possess capabilities like hers, I couldn't learn even if I wanted to."

Nonetheless, she had been trying her best toemulate Sophie because she really like the aura that Sophie was exuding.

It was mesmerizing. Sarah also knew what Ysabelle said was true.

Nonetheless, she was still satisfied with the latter's attitude. "Ysabelle, I'll talk to your father about your intention toenter the entertainment industry.

But before that, you have to be on your best behavior.

Got it?" I know that this niece of mine longs to join the entertainment industry.

It's just that that conservative brother of mine disapproves of it.

But seeing that she's so determined about it, naturally, I'll support her.

Being able to do something one loves brings happiness, and I genuinely hope she can be happy.

"Aunt Sarah, I've always known you're thenicest to me!" Ysabelle immediately hugged Sarah's arm.

Aunt Sarah is beautiful, capable, and treats others well.

Alas, it's a pity that her love life hasn't been smooth-sailing.

"Enough of that."

A smile appeared on Sophie's lips as she watched the othertwo interact with each other. What a heartwarming scene.

The Lombard family must get along pretty well, unlike my family.

The only thing on the minds of my family members are Tanner Group's assets, so they always end up doingthings that outsiders find bizarre.

It's just too disappointing. Seemingly sensing her thoughts, Tristan took her hand gently, placed it on his thigh, and continued holding herhand. Suddenly having her hand held by him shifted her mood instantly. His observation skills are too sharp to be true! My thoughts merely drifted for a split second, yet he could still sense it. Felix suggested they all go for karaoke after they finished their meal, but Tristan turned him down. "You guys go ahead.

Tomorrow is an important day for Sophie, so we'll head back first," he said.

If it was just me, I wouldn't have minded because I only need three or four hours of sleep.

But not Sophie.

As a young lady, she should get lots of rest. "What has gotten into you, Mr. Tristan?" Felix protested.

He never used to care how late he stayed out! However, since he got to know Sophie, his self-control has been shocking!.