

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 350

Anything For Her Chapter 350-Clayton was still at the hospital, so he did not have the time to go to Sky Media.

“That’s enough. I know what’s happening. I need you all to talk to those who want to terminate their contracts. See what it is they want. Give them what they want and ask them to shut up.”

Clayton’s move was just a temporary retreat.

He had made up his mind to teach those people a good lesson when things died down.

There’s no way I’m letting you people walk all over me.

Immediately after his assistant left, Clayton gave Sophie a call.

It’s time I reach out to her, or else this issue will never get resolved.

However, even after calling more than ten times, Sophie did not pick up.

Clayton could not believe that someone would actually ignore his calls. No one had ever dared to do that to him.

At that moment, he thought of Willow, so he gave her a call instead.

Willow was caught in distress when she received the call.

She had thought she had a chance, but after Sophie beat Clayton up, the man was not even interested in seeing Willow.

It had never occurred to her that Clayton would call her at that point, and her hand shook uncontrollably when she saw Clayton’s name on her phone.

This is my chance.

After a conversation with Clayton, Willow immediately ordered the driver to send her to the hospital, and within half an hour, she arrived at Clayton’s ward.

“Clayton! How are you? You have no idea how worried I’ve been over the past few days. I’ve wanted to come and visit, but I was afraid you might not be happy to see me.”

“I’m sorry about last time, Willow. I was in a bad mood back then. I shouldn’t have said those things to you.”

"It's okay, Clayton. I understand. No one would be in the right headspace to talk nicely after being beaten up for no reason. Sophie's such a crook, but don't you worry. I'm not related to her in any way. I'll always be on your side."

Willow was quick to draw a clear line between her and Sophie, for she had decided to climb her way up the social ladder no matter the cost.

"Willow, there must have been a misunderstanding between Sophie and me."

Willow was confused. But you were beaten up so badly. How is there still a misunderstanding?

"What do you mean, Clayton? I don't understand."

Does he like Sophie too? This cannot be!

"I'm sure there's a misunderstanding. Could you ask Sophie out for me? There's something I need to talk to her about."

When Clayton saw Willow was quiet, he continued, "I'll invest in a movie production after I settle this. You'll get a role."

"All right, then. I'll try to contact her."

The offer was tempting enough to get Willow on board.

She had always believed that she was talented, and all she needed was an opportunity for her to shine.

Since the opportunity had arisen, she was confident that her career would take off.

When that happened, those people whom she disliked would not be a threat to her anymore.

Meanwhile, Sophie had rejected Clayton's call a dozen times because he was the last person she wanted to see.

Her revenge had just started, and nothing would change her mind, even if Clayton went on his knees to beg her.

However, Sophie did not expect him to contact her through Willow.

The class' self-study session had just begun when Willow went to Senior Class 8 to look for Sophie.

Upon seeing Willow outside the class, Ysabelle knew things would go south.

"Why are you here? Don't you have to study? I thought you thought your grades were so good you should be top in the grade. Are you giving up now?"

Willow disregarded Ysabelle despite the sharp remarks.

It was apparent that the latter disliked Willow, but it was equally true that Willow hated her.

"Excuse me," Willow said to another female student instead. "Do you mind calling Sophie for me? I need to talk to her."

The girl looked up at Willow, and knowing Willow and Sophie's relationship, she did as she was told.

However, Sophie did not come out even after a few minutes.

When Willow's patience had worn thin, she barged into the class, looking for Sophie.

"What's your problem, Sophie Tanner? Didn't someone tell you I'm here to see you? How could you just ignore me like that?"

Sophie was practicing advanced-level listening for the Ustranasion language when she heard Willow screaming at her, so she looked up.

"For real? Who do you think you are to summon me? I'm not obliged to see you just because you want to." Sophie could not understand how Willow could be so entitled and fussy.

"You..." Willow was infuriated.
She's so rude!

"Have you forgotten that I'm your elder sister? This is not how you talk to me. You have no manners!" Willow could not hold her anger in anymore.

"Really? Who's the one who has no manners here? You're the one who came in and spewed nonsense," Ysabelle chimed in.

As for the other classmates, they were also exasperated by how disrespectful Willow was.

At the end of the day, Sophie was the pride of their class. Since she had transferred over, their class' overall grade had improved by leaps and bounds.

Besides, they had witnessed with their eyes what had happened earlier.

Sophie did not say or do anything, and Willow was the one who burst in and accused her. They thought Willow must not be in her right mind to do that.

"Willow, this is Senior Class 8, not Senior Class 1. So, if you want to make a scene, please go back to your own place," other classmates commented.

"Hey! Just so you guys know, I wouldn't have come to this trashy place if I had a choice, so stop acting so high and mighty," Willow seethed with immense hatred.

"What did you say? How dare you insult us on our own turf? Everyone! We can't just let this person walk all over us without resisting! What's the meaning of life if we can't even

defend ourselves?”

The male students in the class were offended as well, but because they did not want to get physical with Willow, they just stayed out of the fight while the girls had Willow surrounded.

“What did you say just now?” one of the girls roared.

“I didn’t say anything wrong. You guys are useless. Stop thinking so highly of yourselves!” Willow continued challenging the group without letting fear get to her.

“Sophie, it’s not like we don’t know she’s your sister, but she’s crossed the line,” one of them said to Sophie as she grabbed Willow’s collar.

“What do you think you’re doing? Don’t you dare lay a finger on me! I’ll—”

Before Willow could finish, the girl had already dragged her out of the classroom.

“Stop screeching like a ghost in my class.”