

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 351

Anything For Her Chapter 351-“Let me go! What are you doing?” Willow was dragged outside by that girl. Even though she tried to break free, it was to no avail. Exasperated, she screamed, “Aren’t you going to help me, Sophie?”

The girl who dragged her out was speechless. Didn’t she come to give Sophie trouble? How can she still have the nerve to ask Sophie for help? How can she be so shameless?

Alas, Sophie did not even bother to spare Willow a glance. Someone like the latter was not worth her attention.

Besides, they were at school. Her classmates would not get physical with Willow.

It’s her fault for being annoying anyway! Serves her right to be punished like that.

“Soph, ignore her. Continue with your exercises. I’ll go out and take a look,” Ysabelle said, planning to head outside.

“It’s fine. You don’t have to go outside. Do some studying instead!” Sophie replied.

Ysabelle was at a loss for words.

Still, she could not object to studying when everyone else liked to put her under their supervision. After all, it was a fact that her grades were not as good as the others.

Saying nothing, she could only go and study.

Willow, who had been dragged outside by several girls from Senior Class 8, was besieged by them in the hallway.

As a good student with great popularity in school, it was her first time encountering such a situation.

“What are you planning to do? Touch me if you dare,” Willow warned.

A short-haired girl gave her a shove.

“I touched you. So what now?”

In an instant, tears rolled down Willow’s cheeks. There were so many of them, so she could not retaliate at all.

“Do you think that the students from Senior Class 8 are pushovers? You’re such a phony b*tch. I’m telling you, your act might work on others but not on me,” one of the girls taunted.

“That’s right! How dare you look down on us! Do you think you’re any nobler than us?” another chimed in.

We’re all students of Jipsdale Premier High. Does she think she can look down on people just because she has good grades?

At that time, several girls from Senior Class 1 passed by. When Willow saw them, it felt like she had seen her savior.

However, the girls walked past her as if they did not see her.

Willow was struck dumb.

What are they doing? Can’t they see that I’m being bullied? Since they’ve seen it, how can they sit on their hands?

“Um...” She then tried to call one of her classmates by her name but could not do so. As she was usually arrogant, she never remembered the names of many of her classmates even though they had been in the same class for three years.

“D*mn. You don’t even remember their names, yet you still have the guts to ask for help. How can you be so shameless!” one of the girls surrounding Willow snarled in disbelief.

Willow had studied with her classmates for three years, yet she could not even remember their names, which only served to prove there was a problem with her character.

In comparison, Sophie had only been in Senior Class 8 for less than half a year, but she could remember all her classmates’ names.

Even an outstanding person like Sophie was not as overbearing as Willow.

Embarrassment was written all over Willow’s face.

“What does it have anything to do with you? What do you want?” she asked angrily. What right do they have to speak ill of me here?

“It doesn’t. We just can’t stand it! I’m warning you—don’t come to Senior Class 8 anymore! Otherwise, I’ll beat you every time I see you!” one of the girls around Willow threatened.

With that, they went straight back to their classroom.

Deep down, Willow was highly displeased, but she could only head back to her classroom in resignation.

When school ended in the afternoon, she refused to give up, so she went to find Sophie again.

Seeing that Sophie had gone to the cafeteria with Ysabelle, she followed them.

Willow's reappearance made Ysabelle click her tongue and ask Sophie, "Why do you think Willow is so persistent? What exactly does she want from you?"

"Clayton Zales," the latter answered.

Willow had signed a contract with Clayton's company.

Since Clayton's Sky Media was in turmoil because of Sophie, he naturally wanted to negotiate with her.

Unfortunately for him, Sophie did not answer his calls.

Being no fool, Clayton thought of using Willow to get Sophie to talk to him. The whole situation was easy to understand.

"I see! I was puzzled as to when you and Willow got so close!" Sophie and Ysabelle bought their food and found a spot to sit.

Willow also sat at the same table after buying her food.

"Sophie, umm..."

Because Sophie did not even look up at her, Willow could not bring herself to say the things she wanted.

So many people were in the cafeteria, and she did not doubt that Sophie would give her the cold shoulder.

Willow began, "Mr. Zales wants to see you. I'm really doing it for your own good. After all, Mr. Zales is an influential man in Jipsdale. You can't be so—"

Sophie raised her eyes to glance at her, which immediately shut the latter up.

The look in Sophie's eyes made Willow shudder.

"Why do you have so much nonsense to say? My matters are none of your business! If you're here to tell me this, you should tell Clayton that I'm going to make Sky Media mine!" Sophie declared.

Willow did not what to say for a moment.

She never thought that Sophie was so greedy that she actually wanted to own Sky Media.

"You're crazy, Sophie!" Willow exclaimed.

Speechless, Sophie refuted in her mind that Willow was the crazy one. "Willow, shut up if you're not good with words. You're talking too much!" she retorted.

"Don't be delusional, Sophie. Do you think Sky Media is something you can have if you want it?"

"I'll acquire Sky Media. TS Entertainment doesn't want you, so don't even think of making your debut," Sophie declared straightforwardly.

"Hah, Sophie, do you really think you're so awesome? How delusional of you to think of acquiring Sky Media! Since you're so vain, I'll be waiting to watch you fail! Mark my words!"

Willow was no longer in the mood to eat her food, so she stood up to leave.

"Hold on!" Sophie called out.

When Willow heard that, she thought Sophie had changed her mind, which prompted her to stop in her tracks.

To her dismay, Sophie pointed at her tray.

"Take your tray away. Are you waiting for someone to clean it up for you?"

Tongue-tied, Willow wished she could pour the entire tray of food on Sophie's head, but she dared not do so. With that, she had no choice but to take the tray with her in silence.

Standing inside Clayton's ward, Willow conveyed Sophie's words to him.

"Clayton, Sophie doesn't know any better. But don't worry! She's not so capable,"

Willow hurriedly added upon noticing the gloomy look on his face after she told him everything.

Clayton felt unsettled.

Willow must be a fool! Sophie has driven me into a corner, but she still thinks Sophie's not that powerful! Is she blind or what?

"All right. You may leave now." Clayton was displeased. What's the use of having her around when she can't even do such a small thing?

"Clayton, I have nothing else to do. Can I stay here to take care of you?" Willow asked.

"There's no need for that. Someone will take care of me!" His voice became even harsher as he lost his patience.

"Ms. Tanner, you should go back first. Clayton is very busy; I'm sure you know that as well. That younger sister of yours is too annoying!" Wilbur immediately took Willow outside.

"What should we do now, Clayton?" Wilbur asked.

Sky Media's stock was about to crash.

“Our company’s artistes are now requesting to terminate their contracts with us. I think we should give Sky Media up,” Wilbur added. There was nothing they could do to salvage the situation by then.

“No, I can’t lose Sky Media.” Viciousness filled Clayton’s eyes. Does Sophie have a death wish?

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Anything For Her Chapter 352-“But, Clayton, there’s nothing we can do now!” Wilbur replied. Even though they wanted to negotiate, the other party was not giving them a chance to do so. The situation was basically hopeless.

Hearing that, Clayton could only get up from the hospital bed. Since Sophie refused to meet him, he had no choice but to visit her himself.

Wilbur asked, “Clayton, you have yet to recover fully. Where are you going?”

“Bring me my clothes!” Clayton demanded. I can’t wait until I’m fully recovered. I might be dead meat if I don’t think of a solution soon.

“Clayton, you really shouldn’t rush this,” advised Wilbur, who was still worried about him.

However, Clayton ignored him. The former grabbed his clothes, got changed, and walked out of the ward.

Seeing how adamant Clayton was, Wilbur had no choice but to hurry after him.

When the evening self-study session ended, Sophie saw Clayton and his assistant waiting by the school’s entrance. They must be here to meet me. Good. He didn’t bring many bodyguards with him this time. He must’ve realized I couldn’t be harmed, no matter how many bodyguards he brought.

As soon as Wilbur spotted her, he rushed over. “Ms. Tanner, whatever demands that you have, we are willing to negotiate.”

“I have no demands!” Sophie replied.

“Please don’t be like this, Ms. Tanner. Everything can be discussed. Besides, this is a rather small industry. There’s really no need to force us into a dead end. We’ll still meet again in the future.” He was already being very mindful of his tone.

“Fine. Since you guys are so desperate to talk to me, I shall give you a chance.” She was not an unreasonable person, after all.

Wilbur was relieved to hear that from her. Truth be told, he feared she would put up a stubborn front.

"Don't go with them, Sophie. Who knows what they plan to do to you?" Ysabelle grabbed Sophie's hand to stop her from leaving.

Patting the back of Ysabelle's hand, Sophie assured, "Don't worry. I'll be fine."

I'm not going to let Sunny's matters slide just like that. Clayton has to pay the price for beating Sunny up to that state.

"Sophie, I know you're great at fighting, but some people are vile and shameless. What if... Forget it. If you're going, then I'm going with you," Ysabelle insisted. That way, they could take care of each other if something happened.

Sophie did not object when she saw how insistent Ysabelle was.

"Let's go," she voiced.

However, Wilbur did not move. Instead, he glanced at Ysabelle, for Clayton never asked to meet her.

"Ms. Tanner, Clayton wants to meet you alone. He did not inquire for her."

"What the heck? What's the meaning of this? Who's the one begging for mercy now? How dare you make objections here? Fine. If you don't want to meet me, then you can give up on meeting Sophie as well," Ysabelle snarled.

Do they not understand the situation they're in now?

"Since you guys have yet to understand the current situation, then we won't be able to come to a conclusion, even if we met."

Hearing that from Sophie, Wilbur had no choice but to compromise. "All right. This way, ladies."

Ysabelle, still feeling uneasy, sent Tristan a text to update him about the situation before following behind Clayton's assistant.

Tristan's expression turned grim after he received the text. Clayton isn't giving up, huh?

"What's wrong, Mr. Tristan?"

"Clayton went looking for Sophie and Ysabelle."

“What?” Upon hearing that, Felix shot to his feet. “Mr. Tristan, I think I’d better go over to check on them. Sophie is capable, but my Ysabelle is naive. She’s no match for Clayton!”

Tristan immediately gave him the side-eye.

What’s that supposed to mean?

“Mr. Tristan, Clayton must be meeting Sophie because of Sky Media’s matters. After all, that company is on the verge of bankruptcy,” Sean piped up.

“Mmh. Go and get ready. I want you to be in charge of Sunny’s lawsuit,” instructed Tristan. Since Clayton has a death wish, then I shall give him what he wants. How dare he refuse to submit to his fate when things have come to this? I’m not going to let him off.

“Okay, no problem.” As a matter of fact, there was no need for Sean to be involved in that case. However, he was willing to handle the lawsuit himself because it concerned Sophie.

Charles, who was smoking a cigarette, heard the arrangements and immediately asked, “Hey, everyone has a task. What should I do, then? Is there anything I can help with?”

After all, they always did everything together. He did not want to be left out.

“You and Felix can keep an eye on the project Clayton wants. Something like this is happening because he hasn’t learned from the previous lesson,” Tristan uttered.

This time, I must make Clayton learn that he has no right to bully those around me, including my pet.

“Okay. Leave it to me. Don’t worry about it.”

“I’m going over to check on the situation,” Tristan announced, worried for Sophie.

Hearing that, Felix stood up hurriedly and offered, “I’ll go with you.”

No matter what, he was determined to protect Ysabelle. Even though she was naive, he still liked her the most.

In the meantime, Clayton quickly got out of the car when he saw Wilbur bringing Sophie over. His behavior toward her was nothing but respect.

This young lady is indeed gorgeous, but the punches she packs hurt terribly.

At the sight of Clayton, whose wounds had yet to recover, Sophie snorted. His injuries were, after all, considered minor compared to Sunny’s. The urge to hit the man before him rose in her heart when she thought of Sunny, who was still in the hospital.

“Ms. Tanner, there must be a misunderstanding about the matter between The

Wheelers and me. I'm now aware of your relationship with them. What about this? I will not take over The Wheelers, nor will I go looking for trouble with them in the future. In return, I'd like this matter to end here. Look. You've also given me a terrible beating," Clayton said.

He was hoping for both parties to take a step back.

There might be a possibility of them working together in the future, anyway.

As such, they didn't have to continue the dispute.

Clayton felt that he was practically discarding his dignity, yet Sophie was unfazed.

"What do you think, Ms. Tanner?" At that point, all he wanted was to solve the matter. It had not been easy for him to meet Sophie.

After all, Tristan, whom he regarded as a psycho, was her backer.

As of then, he was no match for him yet.

Through the recent events, Clayton learned that a significant difference existed between him and Tristan in terms of power.

"Do you really want to solve this matter?" Sophie took out a piece of gum from her pocket, tore the packaging open, and tossed the gum into her mouth.

"That's right. As you can see, I'm badly injured, yet I've still come to meet you in person.

Of course, I want to solve this matter," Clayton replied.

"All right, then. Here's my suggestion. Go back, write a public letter of apology to Sunny, and post it online. Make sure you write it yourself. It has to be sincere," Sophie demanded, dead set on avenging Sunny.

"What are you talking about, Sophie? You'd better not push your luck," Wilbur roared when he heard her words.

The young lady raised her brow. "What's wrong? Are you not willing to do it? Fine, then. We can forget this conversation ever happened." She never liked forcing ideas upon others.

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Anything For Her Chapter 353-Clayton took a deep breath.

Me? Apologizing to Sunny, the person I've always looked down upon? What is she even thinking?

Unfortunately for him, that was exactly what Sophie wanted. If he was unwilling to apologize, then she could not be bothered to carry on with the discussion.

While chewing her gum, Sophie took out her phone. "You can choose to say no!"

Clayton could not help but take another deep breath. What else can I say? I don't even have a choice now.

"Fine. I'll write the letter," he uttered those words through gritted teeth.

"Remember to be sincere. We'll talk about the rest after I see your letter. Don't forget to tag Sunny when you post it."

With that, Sophie walked away with Ysabelle, leaving Clayton and his assistant standing in place.

Wilbur dared not utter a single word.

Is Clayton really going to do it? This is a public apology we're talking about.

Right then, Sophie turned around. "Oh, another thing. After that's done, apologize to Sunny at the hospital. We'll only talk about the rest if he forgives you."

Only after saying that did she leave for real.

"Clayton, are you really going to apologize?" Wilbur asked. Clayton was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Naturally, he had never experienced such humiliation.

Clayton kicked his assistant in frustration.

"D*mn it! How dare Sophie..." The rage within him was beyond repressible. I never would've messed with this devil if I knew this would happen.

The sudden kick made Wilbur groan in pain.

However, he remained silent as he deserved the kick for speaking when Clayton was in a bad mood.

"Let's go back," Clayton ordered.

Sky Media must not collapse no matter what, or I'll be disgraced for the rest of my life.

Meanwhile, Sophie and Ysabelle had no sooner taken a few steps than Tristan called. After confirming the duo's location, Felix drove over.

At the sight of them, Felix stopped the car and got out to open the door for the two young women.

The moment Sophie entered the car, she saw Tristan sitting in the back seat. Hence, she sat beside him while Ysabelle took the front passenger seat.

"Are you girls okay? What did Clayton come here for?" Felix asked. He must be cooking up some evil plan for coming over here.

"We're fine. Don't worry. He didn't dare to do anything to us," Sophie replied. Clayton did not have the guts at the moment.

"What about you? Are you okay?" Felix then asked Ysabelle in concern.

"Nothing could possibly happen to me!" Ysabelle responded. Her concern for Sophie was the only thing that compelled her to follow the latter.

"Let's have supper together!" Felix suggested. He wanted to be with Ysabelle whenever he had free time.

"Sounds good! What should we eat?" When Ysabelle heard they were going out for food, she instantly agreed. She was starving after the self-study session that lasted more than two hours.

"Let's go to The Sanders' Eatery," Sophie voiced.

"Sure. We'll go there now," responded Felix. The Sanders' Eatery was quite a well-known restaurant in Jipsdale.

Just as he was about to start driving, Charles called to ask where they were. Felix quickly informed him of their destination and told the rest of the group to head there.

Meanwhile, Clayton had returned to his ward. He changed his clothes and lay on the bed with Wilbur waiting on him by the side. The latter did not dare to leave.

"Why don't I write the letter instead, Clayton?" Wilbur suggested.

"Of course, you'll be writing it! Have you ever seen me write a letter of apology?" Clayton was extremely frustrated, but the matter had to be solved as soon as possible. "This matter can't affect the project I've just invested in. Otherwise, the board will definitely find out about it," he muttered.

Although Sky Media was insignificant to Zales Corporation, his project could be affected if a crisis broke out at that juncture.

"Why are you staring at me? Start writing already!" Clayton barked.

"I need your phone for that, Clayton!" Wilbur extended both of his hands to receive the phone.

That annoyed Clayton further.

I can't believe I lost to a young lady. This is just unbelievable. It doesn't make sense.

Meanwhile, Sophie and the others had arrived at The Sanders' Eatery. After finding a suitable private room, they entered it.

Charles and the others arrived on the heels of them.

Once all six of them were seated, Felix began ordering food. Firstly, he chose braised pork, which was Ysabelle's favorite, followed by ample portions of braised chicken and braised beef.

"What else do you guys want?" he asked, handing the menu to the others.

Ysabelle seemed to be in a dilemma as she said, "I want pasta, but I can't finish it alone. Soph, would you like some? We can share a portion."

Before Sophie could reply, Felix said, "That's okay. I can eat the leftovers if you can't finish it." There's no way I'll let them share a plate of pasta!

His words made Ysabelle glare at him.

Why is he so nosy? Can he stop it, please? Since when did I permit him to butt in? He's too much.

"Why don't you share it with Mr. Northley since he wants to have some so badly?" Sophie suggested to Ysabelle.

Thus, Ysabelle ordered a plate of pasta.

"What would you like?" Tristan handed Sophie the menu. For some reason, he felt she had lost some more weight, which led him to wonder if she had been eating her meals properly.

"It's enough," was all Sophie said. She was not hungry, to begin with, and there was nothing specific that she wanted to eat then.

Meanwhile, Charles ordered a crate of beer. He believed beer was the most appropriate drink in a supper place.

"That's too much!" Sean exclaimed, frowning at the sight of the beer bottles. There are only a few of us here!

"It's not. It's just two bottles per person. What's gotten into you these days, Sean? Are you starting to take care of your health?" Charles teased.

"No. It's just that I don't like drinking these days," responded Sean.

Perhaps the fact that he was getting older gave him the sudden urge to take care of his health.

"Come on. Don't bother with that. We rarely get the chance to drink till we drop. We should just enjoy ourselves whenever we get the opportunity. Don't you think so?" Charles quipped.

Using a fork, he uncapped a bottle of beer and handed it to Tristan first before giving out the rest to Sean and the others.

Upon receiving the bottle, Tristan placed it on the table.

"I want one too," Sophie said to Charles.

Charles glanced at Tristan, at a loss for words. Will he let his girlfriend drink? But it's

just beer. It should be fine.

"This is cold beer," Tristan explained.

"I want to drink it," insisted Sophie.

"All right. Don't drink too much," he said, thinking she would be fine if she controlled her consumption.

With that, he took a paper cup and poured some for her.

Sophie could not help but cast him a glance.

Isn't he being too ridiculous? Why is he giving me so little? Is he pouring me a sample?

The young lady was stumped for words. Nonetheless, it was her first time being cared for by someone like that.

Truth be told, she did not hate the feeling.

She picked up the paper cup and downed the beer in one gulp.

"How does it taste?" Ysabelle asked curiously. Actually, she wanted to try it as well.

"It's not bad. I quite like the beer of this brand." Back then, Sophie frequently drank the same brand of beer when she hung out with Mark and the others. It tasted good.

"Open one for me too, Felix." Ysabelle wanted to drink one badly.

"How can a young lady like you drink alcohol and a bottle at that? Do you think your dad will let you off if he smells alcohol on you when you get home later?" Felix worried about her constantly and had only said that out of genuine concern for her.

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Anything For Her Chapter 354-Ysabelle pouted. "It's not that serious. I'm only going to drink a little bit. It's not like my dad will kill me. He's actually quite an open-minded person!"

Her urge to drink the beer was intense.

"It's fine. Drink it. You'll just return to Wisteria Apartments with me later at night. This way, there won't be any problems. Do you think so?" Sophie spoke up.

Felix shot her a begrudging glance. What is she doing? How can she let Ysabelle do that?

"I knew it! Sophie's the one who treats me the best, unlike a certain someone who only wants to control me all day. Hmph!" Ysabelle spat.

That made Felix feel a little depressed. "You are heartless, Ysabelle. How can you talk about me like that when I've been so nice to you? Did I not treat you well?"

Upon opening a bottle of beer, Charles handed it to Ysabelle with a smirk. "Relax, it's just a bottle of beer. Ysabelle's a woman now, so she gets her drink. Since you like her, you shouldn't go against her all the time."

Ysabelle smiled giddily as she drank the beer. "You're the best, Charles!"

The way Felix looked at Charles changed when he saw her grinning gleefully at Charles. It seems like I need to find time to deal with Charles.

Charles ignored him and continued to drink the beer.

This tastes pretty good! After Ysabelle took a couple more sips, she sighed, feeling content. "This is pretty good."

Well, since she wants to drink, then I'll just let her do it. Felix put a piece of meat on her plate. "You should eat something, too. Don't just drink the beer. It's not good for your body."

He had no idea how to handle her.

Seeing how much the group was enjoying drinking, Sophie wanted to drink too, so she whispered next to Tristan's ears, "Since everyone's in a good mood today, I'll drink a little more."

Her adorable appearance softened his heart into mush. How can a woman like her exist in this world? She really makes me want to give her my everything willingly.

"Fine, you can drink a little more." It wasn't an issue even if she got drunk because he was there to take care of her.

A satisfied smirk formed on her face before she grabbed his beer and drank it.

"Cheers, Sophie!" Ysabelle lifted her bottle and let it clink with Sophie's.

Seeing how Sophie only kept drinking beer, Tristan grabbed her a few pieces of beef. "You should eat something first before drinking. Consuming alcohol by itself is harmful to the body!"

"Mhm." She was willing to go along with his request since he agreed to let her drink.

Tristan wasn't a big fan of the type of food lying on the table, so he only drank a little bit of beer.

It was then Sophie's phone rang.

Since it was from Sunny, she answered the call right away.

"How did you do it, Sophie? Did you know? Clayton apologized! He actually did that!" He was pretty excited and didn't speak clearly.

Still, Sophie knew what he was talking about. "All right, you should rest now. There's nothing notable about people apologizing."

It was just an apology, yet it made him so happy. Shouldn't people apologize for their wrongdoings? Since Clayton's the one in the wrong, shouldn't he say sorry? She pondered.

Despite that, Sunny still thanked her, "I know you're the one who did it. Thanks! if not for you, there's no way in hell that the arrogant bast*rd would've apologized!"

"There is no need to utter those words to me. I don't like to hear it." After all, they were best friends, and there was no way she would allow her best friend to be bullied. "Also, no need to worry about your hand. I'll ask Arius to come back and take a look!"

The doctors in the country had no idea how to fix his hand, so the only thing they could do for the moment was to wait for Arius to return.

"Mmm, got it." Sunny really regretted the series of trouble he had caused for being impulsive then but it was too late and meaningless.

Upon hanging up the phone, Sophie turned on Twitter and saw Clayton's personal apology.

However, it was completely insincere, which ticked her off. He may as well not send it at all!

Tristan noticed her cold expression and gently held her hand. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

In response, Sophie showed him Clayton's apology.

He commented, "Hmm, he doesn't sound sincere at all."

I knew it! He shares the same opinion as me. Hmph, if Clayton doesn't want to apologize, he could've refused to do so. Since he agreed to do it, he shouldn't have done it so half-heartedly! He just pisses me off.

Coldly, she uttered,

"Seems like he needs to be punished further!"

"Don't worry. This time, we'll make sure to teach him how to behave!" That was unquestionable in Tristan's mind.

"What are you two talking about?" Ysabelle was curious about what got the couple so heated.

"Turn on Twitter, and you'll see!" Sophie replied.

Ysabelle and the others also turned on Twitter. Naturally, they were very unhappy with Clayton's disingenuous apology. "Don't worry, Sophie! I'll make sure Clayton pays a terrible price for causing Sunny to get injured that badly! I won't let you all down!" Sean exclaimed. "I thank you in advance, then." Sophie raised her bottle to toast him. Going along with the flow, Felix uttered, "I disliked Clayton since a long time ago! If he wants to die this badly, we'll just fulfill his wish! This time, we'll ensure Zales Corporation will no longer be able to keep operating in Jipsdale!" "You finally said something pleasant to my ears!" Ysabelle smiled. Even though she couldn't help with anything regarding that matter, she was still eager to watch Clayton get his comeuppance. The next morning, Clayton immediately called Sophie and she answered. "Look, I've sent the apology. What more do you want? Just tell me." He would prefer it if things stopped escalating. "Do you really think this is over, Clayton? Your apology is completely insincere." "What do you mean by that, Sophie?" "Fine. I won't blame you for having terrible grades on your Chanaean paper, so let me spell it out for you. You will film an apology video and then apologize again in the hospital before Sunny!" "What? Apology video?" Writing the apology post on Twitter was already something Clayton was very reluctant to do, yet Sophie tripled down her request. "Of course, you can choose to say no." At that moment, Clayton really wanted to tear Sophie apart. How can this woman be so arrogant? "There's all I have to say. If there's nothing else, I'll be hanging up the phone now." She thought she was being really kind by giving him a reminder. "Fine, I'll do what you say!" The conversation made him feel very depressed. Aren't I getting way too unlucky lately? Why is it that everything I do was fruitless? "Okay, I'll wait for your video. I hope you won't disappoint me again!"

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Anything For Her Chapter 355-Wilbur noticed that Clayton's face was pale. The former was so worried that he said, "Clayton, are you okay? Do you want me to call the doctor?"

"Why do I need a doctor? Bring my clothes here!"

I need to wear the right outfits if I have to record a video for a public apology.

Thus, Clayton changed his outfits and searched for the best angle before instructing Wilbur to help him record the video.

Upon standing in front of the camera, Clayton felt so frustrated that his blood vessel nearly burst.

“Let’s just stop, Clayton. It’s too humiliating.” They have gone overboard! How dare they request Clayton to apologize to a mere drummer?

However, Clayton glared at him.

“Shut up! Do I need you to remind me how humiliating it is?” After all, he had never been so embarrassed before.

Nevertheless, he had no other choice than to do what he was told.

It’s fine. I’ll remember the humiliation that I have suffered today. There’s going to be revenge in the future! She’s just a young girl. How powerful can she be? The only reason that she dares to do as she pleases now is that Tristan likes her. When he’s done with her, she won’t be arrogant anymore.

Clayton began to record the video after he had mentally convinced himself. It was going to be a public apology for everything that happened to The Wheelers recently.

Fans of The Wheelers were enraged after they watched the video.

They felt that it was atrocious for their favorite idols to be bullied that way.

Therefore, the fans started to boycott all the events held by Sky Media.

Fans of other celebrities also began to boycott Sky Media after knowing what the company had done.

Sophie was very happy to see the result.

This is the price that Clayton has to pay for his wrongdoings.

Although Sophie was satisfied with the result, Willow was not amused.

I’ve finally managed to secure a contract with Sky Media. What’s going to happen to my future after the company landed in such a situation?

Nevertheless, no one cared about her future.

In fact, the only one in the Tanner family who cared for her was Charmaine.

Willow hated Sophie, thus the former always wished for Sophie to have bad luck.

Sophie won’t be arrogant once Tristan doesn’t like her anymore.

It was the reason why Willow had been anticipating the day when Tristan would dump Sophie.

After all, she did not believe that Tristan would continue to like Sophie all the time.

A member of The Wheelers found the video of Clayton apologizing publicly on the internet and showed it to Mark. "Mark, look at this."

Mark gave the phone back to its owner after watching it.

All of them were worried about Sophie. "It must have something to do with Sophie, Mark. Will Clayton get his revenge on her after this?"

"Let me give Sophie a call."

With that said, Mark walked to the side and dialed her number.

The other three members exchanged glances.

"To be honest, I'm still worried about Sophie even though it's fun to watch Clayton making a public apology."

"You're right."

"What should we do now?"

"Let's wait until Mark finishes the call." They knew that they could not do anything after the situation had escalated that way.

Meanwhile, Mark tried to call Sophie but she did not answer his calls.

As he was worried, he went straight to her condominium.

Even after he reached the building, he still continued to call her.

Unfortunately, she did not answer any of his calls.

Nevertheless, he did not leave and continued to wait for her outside the building until he finally saw Sophie and Tristan coming out of the building together.

Tristan was not surprised to see Mark in there.

He must be so worried about Sophie.

"Why are you here?" Sophie asked with suspicion.

"I've watched Clayton's video. Sophie, he's not a good person. I don't want you to get hurt by someone like him."

"It's all right. Don't worry. I won't get hurt as I know what I'm doing. We're planning to visit Sunny now. Do you want to go with us?"

I'm guessing that Clayton will meet Sunny personally to apologize. There's no reason for me not to be there to witness it!

"Okay."

Sophie got inside Tristan's car and he drove away, while Mark followed them from behind.

Upon their arrival, they noticed that Clayton was already waiting outside Sunny's room.

"What are you doing here, Clayton?"

It was no surprise that Mark had a bad attitude toward Clayton. After all, the former was worried that Clayton was there to cause more trouble for Sunny.

The old Clayton would definitely get angry after seeing Mark's attitude. However, the former only smiled in response.

"There must be some kind of misunderstanding between us, Mark. Please calm down. I'm here to apologize to all of you." Clayton tried hard to make himself look very natural.

He had done everything that was requested of him. Therefore, he did not want his efforts to be wasted.

"An apology?" Mark repeated. Woah, who's this man? I've known Clayton well as I've been in Sky Media for many years. To be honest, I don't believe he's here to make an apology.

"It's true. I'm here to apologize."

"Go on in. The person that you want to apologize to is currently inside," Sophie said. She had no intention to waste her time there and listen to his nonsense.

Mark glanced at Sophie. Realizing that she must be the one who told Clayton to be there, he knew that it was not appropriate for him to say anything anymore. Therefore, he had no choice but to follow them inside.

When Sunny saw Clayton, the former's face turned pale.

"What are you doing here?" he huffed. He was nearly crippled by Clayton, so it was normal for him to be afraid of seeing Clayton in the room.

On the contrary, Clayton was all smiles.

"Sunny, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have hit you. I apologize for not controlling my temper that day. Don't worry. I'll bear all the cost of your medical expenses."

Having heard him, Sunny was taken aback and at a loss for words.

Did Clayton take the wrong pills today? The old Clayton who I know doesn't behave like this!

"It's true, Sunny. Please tell me if you have any other requests. If I can do them, I will."

"Are you going to play tricks again?" Sunny did not believe him at all.

Nonetheless, he did not know what he wanted from Clayton. Therefore, he only added, "Clayton, it will be enough if you don't show your face before me in the future."

Clayton glanced at Sophie once.

She told me to apologize and I've done it. This should be over now!

"Get some rest, Sunny. I'll visit you some other day." There were things that should not be discussed in Sunny's presence.

"Are you leaving, Sophie?" But she has just arrived here. Why is she leaving now? I got really bored in the hospital!

"Yes. I'll visit you next time. Take good care of yourself." She knew that it would take some time before he could be discharged.

Many fans were there wanting to visit him but the security guards refused to let them in. It was true that every cloud had a silver lining.

"Mark, are you going to leave as well?" Sunny knew that he had acted impulsively. In fact, he knew that he was not supposed to create such huge trouble.