

## Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 366

Anything For Her Chapter 366-“To be honest, if I didn’t have so much to deal with, I really would have liked to go with them,” Sean confessed.

He was still incredibly anxious and had the feeling that something would happen.

It was the same feeling that he had experienced when Tristan went to Horington.

“That’s enough, Sean. You don’t need to worry anymore, really. I feel like you’re overthinking it. Trust me. Nothing will happen,” Charles reassured.

He had been in the industry for so long and had met all kinds of people, not to mention encountered all kinds of situations.

Sean raised a glass of red wine. “Okay. I really hope that’s the case.”

He truly didn’t want any of them to get hurt.

Charles raised his own glass to clink it with Sean’s.

“It clearly is. You shouldn’t force yourself too much, Sean. Your workload is already so intense. How about you rest for a while? Maybe you can let go of everything and completely clear your head. Go ahead and take a vacation,” he suggested.

Sean couldn’t remember how long it had been since he last took a break.

In any case, it had been ages.

“Forget it. As if I have the time to take a vacation,” Sean scoffed. He shook his head. To him, holidays were unnecessary.

Ever since Ysabelle found out that Sophie was planning to go to Anglandur with Tristan, she had expressed her desire to follow as well.

“I want to go with you guys, Sophie. I don’t want to be here alone. I’d be so bored and lonely on my own,” she complained.

She had felt so isolated back when she hadn’t met Sophie.

To tell the truth, it was her biggest fear.

Since Sophie was only going for two days, she didn’t even bring a suitcase with her. All she took was a black backpack.

Inside, there was a set of clothes for her to change into.

"I don't think you should go. They're going there for work. Why would you follow them there?" She had the feeling that it wouldn't be a safe trip.

That being the case, there was no way they could take Ysabelle with them.

Ysabelle sat on the couch with a teddy bear in her arms.

"Am I really not allowed to go, Sophie? It's the weekend, anyway, and there's only a week left until the university entrance exam. I keep doing the same practice questions over and over again every day," she protested.

Anyone would get bored doing the same thing day after day. Not to mention, she didn't feel like it was very productive.

"Be good. If you really get bored, then look for Mark and the others. Once the university entrance exam is over, I'm planning to let you debut. You still have a lot of things to study," Sophie reminded. She had already planned out Ysabelle's future.

Seeing that Sophie truly didn't intend to bring her along, Ysabelle could only pout and respond, "Okay! In that case, have fun while you're there. Remember to get me a gift when you come back."

Sophie was rendered speechless.

Why would a pampered girl like her need a gift? She can have anything she wants.

"What do you want?" Sophie asked.

"I'll take anything you get me. Don't worry. As long as it's from you, I'll like it," Ysabelle replied with a smile.

Sophie enjoyed seeing how carefree Ysabelle was.

Truthfully speaking, she liked easy-going people like Ysabelle, who had nothing up their sleeve. Interacting with people like that gave her no pressure at all, which allowed her to be at ease.

"Okay." Sophie had always been more than happy to fulfill Ysabelle's requests.

"To be honest, Sophie, if you were a man, I would have fallen for you. There's no way I would have let Uncle Tristan have you," Ysabelle stated.

Unfortunately, that was only wishful thinking.

Sophie caressed her head. "Even though you're a girl, I like you a lot."

Upon hearing that, Ysabelle felt as if her heart was melting away.

She pressed her hand against her chest. "Do you know how fatal you can be, Sophie? I'm begging you. Don't say things like that to me. I'll fall in love!"

Whenever she was with Ysabelle, Sophie's laughs were all genuine.

No longer was she the same ice-cold person.

Ysabelle always said that she was incredibly lucky to have met Sophie.

Honestly speaking, though, Sophie thought she was fortunate to have met Ysabelle as well.

The reason why Tristan was going to Anglandur was because of an urgent matter in the company. Thus, they were going there using his private jet.

"You seem to be very rich indeed, Mr. Tristan," Sophie joked when she saw the private jet in front of her.

"Do you want one, too? I'll buy you one if you do," he offered.

Immediately, she shook her head. "Are you joking? Why would I need a private jet for?"

"Trust me, Sophie. If you had nodded your head, I really would have given you a private jet," Tristan declared. He did have that kind of power, after all. He would give Sophie anything she asked for.

She stared at him and could tell from the dotting look in his eyes that what Felix had said was true.

"Seriously, Tristan, I don't need a private jet. Don't you dare get me one," she warned. There was no need for her to have one. It wasn't like she knew how to pilot it.

Tristan held onto her and said, "Come on. Let's board the plane."

"Okay."

As Felix watched Tristan tugging Sophie into the plane, he felt his heart shatter into a million pieces.

Why am I always the one getting hurt? I want a sweet romance, too.

After he boarded the plane, Felix wanted to sit with them. After all, it would be way too boring to sit alone.

However, before he could even take a seat, Tristan shot him a cold look.

Felix felt rather dejected.

Am I not allowed to even sit with them? We're on a plane. It's not like they can do anything.

He decided to let it go.

Either way, he was meant to be alone.

Thus, Felix silently went to take a seat at the side.

"Wouldn't Felix get bored sitting there alone?" Sophie couldn't help but sympathize with Felix when she saw how pitiful he was.

"What's so pitiful about it?" Tristan didn't feel the same, though.

He took a few grapes on the table, which had been washed beforehand, and brought them to her mouth.

"Eat some fruits." When he saw that she had no intention of opening her mouth, he added, "Don't worry. I washed my hands earlier."

Then, Sophie opened her mouth and bit into the grape.

"How's it? Is it sweet?" he asked.

She continued chewing on the grape. In a moment of carelessness, some of the juice flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

Sophie immediately moved to grab a tissue.

Despite that, before she could even wipe the juice off, Tristan had already wiped it away for her.

"Tristan!" she exclaimed while throwing him a glance.

How could I have been so careless? I must have looked so unattractive just now, she lamented.

"It's fine. You looked really alluring just now," he reassured.

Sophie was at a loss for words.

What on earth was alluring about that? I clearly embarrassed myself.

He took another grape and tried feeding it to her. Sophie, on the other hand, was blushing from embarrassment and shook her head.

"I can eat on my own," she stated.

Him doing that would make her feel uncomfortable.

"One last grape," he insisted.

Sophie had no choice but to open her mouth and bite down on the grape. She also happened to "accidentally" bite his finger while she was at it.

Does he really have to act so deliberately? she wondered.

At first, she intended to punish him. However, from the looks of it, that wasn't a punishment in Tristan's eyes at all. Instead, it was a form of teasing.

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 367**

Anything For Her Chapter 367-"Don't flirt with me, Sophie. I can't handle it." He was completely powerless in front of Sophie.

Even though all she had done was bite his finger, he had nearly lost control.

Sophie didn't know what to say.

Fine, then. I'll be more careful. It's not like I was trying to provoke him on purpose.

Seeing the pitiful state he was in, Sophie picked up a grape as well and handed it to him. "You should eat some, too."

She couldn't let him keep taking care of her. He had to take care of himself as well.

"Okay." Naturally, he was overjoyed to see that Sophie was responding to him. He immediately opened his mouth and nibbled her finger.

Sophie's breath got caught in her throat.

After that, her face went red almost instantly. She finally realized what it felt like to have one's finger bitten. The inside of his mouth was moist and warm, which made all kinds of thoughts run through her head.

"Let go," she told him.

Tristan was clearly refusing to pull away. He wanted to let her know what it felt like for him earlier.

Right then, Felix came over to talk to Tristan about something and happened to stumble upon that flirtatious situation.

Once again, he let out a sigh. Indeed, everyone has a different fate.

He was basically digging his own grave by going on the trip with them. It was just pathetic.

There was nothing else he could have done, though.

Both Sean and Charles were busy. Since he was the only one with some free time, he always went with them. In addition, he was constantly confronted by reality.

When Sophie noticed that Felix was there, she instantly pulled her hand away with a blush. She then acted as if nothing had happened at all.

Tristan was also speechless when faced with Felix, the third wheel.

Regardless, they were there to do business, so it wasn't like he could disregard Felix completely. "What is it?"

"I have something to ask you! Let's talk about it over there," Felix explained. He felt like he would vomit and pass away if he had to witness them flirting with each other any longer.

Felix was still young, and he didn't want to die just yet.

Tristan glanced at Sophie.

She cleared her throat. In a serious manner, she said, "Go ahead. I'm going to sleep for a while. I'm quite tired."

"Okay. Have a good sleep, then. Don't worry. I'll wake you up when we get there," Tristan replied. The flight to Anglandur was a few hours long, so they wouldn't arrive there so quickly.

She nodded in response.

After that, Tristan took Felix further away and sat down.

"Aren't you being a little too aggressive, Mr. Tristan?" Felix blurted. It was supposed to be an innocent romance, and he couldn't figure out when it had become so passionate.

"Aggressive? I don't think so. Isn't that how men and women typically interact?" Tristan questioned. In fact, he had already restrained himself a lot.

Felix was rendered speechless.

All he wanted to do was sigh.

He wondered when he would get a girl of his own.

"Oh, right. When we get to Anglandur, we have to go to Norham first. The main issue is at the Norham branch," Felix informed.

He decided to brush matters regarding relationships off. Since he couldn't get into one of his own, he had better focus on work.

There was a long way to go, anyway. He was certain that his time would come.

One of the flight attendants served them some red wine. After pouring them each a glass, she was about to leave when Tristan stopped her.

"Yes, Mr. Tristan?" she asked.

"Could you get my girlfriend a blanket? She might get cold sleeping on the plane." Even when Tristan was talking business, he never forgot about the sleeping Sophie.

“Understood, Mr. Tristan.” The flight attendant was incredibly envious of Sophie. The all-powerful Tristan treated her like a princess and doted on her so much.

Thus, she proceeded to get a blanket for Sophie.

“Mr. Tristan told me to give this to you, Ms. Tanner. If there’s anything you need, please let me know,” she stated in a professional manner.

“There’s nothing else. Thank you.”

Tristan sure was an outstanding man. He made her heart flutter all the time.

With him by her side, there was truly nothing she had to worry about because he would take every single factor into consideration.

Sophie couldn’t help but look in his direction.

Meanwhile, Tristan seemed to have sensed it and shifted his gaze over as well.

Their eyes met.

For a moment, she felt as if she was in a trance and couldn’t snap back to reality for a moment.

In the meantime, Felix kept prattling before realizing that Tristan wasn’t listening at all.

He followed his gaze and once again felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head.

Are they serious? Mr. Tristan and I are all the way over here, yet they’re still able to flirt telepathically.

“I see that my presence is unnecessary, Mr. Tristan.” He really shouldn’t have gone with them. They should have just gone alone. Then, I wouldn’t have to suffer like this.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Don’t worry. I heard everything you said,” Tristan uttered.

“Okay, then.”

Indeed, Tristan was skilled at multitasking.

“Is there anything else you want to say?” Tristan felt like he was wasting too much time over there.

Felix was at a loss for words. "Mr. Tristan, are you here on business or to date your girlfriend?"

"Why can't I do both? Am I not allowed to date and do business at the same time? Do I have to choose one of the two? Only useless people would have to make that decision. Someone like me can strike a balance between those two," Tristan declared.

Only immature kids would need to make a choice like that. I want both.

Felix was rendered speechless once again. All right. I guess I was just making a fool of myself.

After getting an understanding of the situation, Tristan already had a plan in mind.

"You should go rest for a while, too. There are still three hours to go." After he said that, he got up to return to Sophie's side.

He had always been effective when it came to work.

The moment Felix told him what was going on, he already had a clear picture in mind.

Seeing how much of a rush Tristan was in, Felix couldn't help but grin.

"Seems like love turns everyone into a fool," he mumbled to himself. Felix was already at peace with it, so he decided to let it be. When he managed to win Ysabelle's heart, he would show off in front of them, too.

What am I going to do? We've only been gone for half the day, and I already miss her. I wonder what she's doing?

She'd been getting close to the members of The Wheelers lately.

That was something that made him rather worried.

To be honest, Mark was quite a dangerous person.

Putting his handsome looks aside, he was also exceptionally talented at singing. On top of that, he was Ysabelle's idol. Felix was worried that she would end up liking Mark.

I can't let that happen. I've to finish up my work as soon as possible so that I can watch over Ysabelle.

Sophie wasn't in a very deep sleep. She woke up when Tristan walked over.

He sat down next to her and let her rest her head on his shoulder.

"It's still early. You can sleep a while longer," he stated.

It was quite a comfortable position. Sophie hummed in agreement. Knowing that he was beside her, she shut her eyes and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, Alex presented some information in Anglandur.

"Boss, Tristan is already on a flight to Norham! Sophie is on the plane as well. She came along with him," he revealed.

Since he was working for Nicholas, he had to do whatever Nicholas told him to.

Nicholas, on the other hand, was smoking a cigarette. When he heard Alex's words, he inhaled sharply.

"Let's make a move. We'll wait for them at Norham," he instructed.

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 368**

Anything For Her Chapter 368-After all the time I've waited, Sophie is finally in my territory.

It was a wonderful opportunity for Nicholas.

Previously, he didn't do well in Jipsdale. However, at long last, she was in his sphere of influence.

Thus, he was going to do everything he could to prevent her from leaving, no matter what.

He wanted her to stay with him forever.

Suddenly, the word "forever" sounded very romantic to him.

Nicholas had come to a realization. As long as she was willing to stay, he would give her everything she wanted willingly, even marriage.

Alex suggested, "I'll take care of the arrangements at Norham, Boss. I don't think you should go. If Old Mr. Sable finds out—"

"I'm warning you, Alex. You better not tell my dad anything. Right now, you're working for me. Don't forget that. If you can't even keep that in mind, get out of my face." Nicholas had been very dissatisfied with Alex's performance lately.

In the end, Alex shut up.

Indeed, Javier was the one who instructed Alex to monitor Nicholas by working for him.

It was a difficult task, but there was nothing Alex could do about it.

Then again, everyone in the world had their own difficulties as they tried to go about their lives.

However, he believed he would probably die at the hands of Javier and Nicholas.

When Tristan's plane landed at Norham's international airport, it was raining. The weather in the city hadn't been pleasant lately.

Soon after he descended from the plane, he speedily took off his coat and put it on Sophie because she mentioned she was feeling cold.

She protested, "You don't need to—"

"Just wear it!"

A staff member approached them with umbrellas. Tristan grabbed one, opened it, and escorted her out of the airport.

Felix grabbed one, too. Is Mr. Tristan doing this on purpose? There are still more umbrellas to be used! There's no need for the two of them to share one together. Doesn't that make it easier for the rain to splash on them? I wonder what he's thinking. Is that what people in love are like? Trying to stay with each other at all times? Whatever, it's none of my business.

Then he opened his umbrella and followed behind them from a distance because he didn't want to be tortured again.

Outside of the airport, there was already a car waiting for them. Tristan escorted Sophie to the vehicle, opened the door for her, and sent her in. After that, he shut his umbrella and entered the car.

Felix followed in, too. "Are we going to the hotel first, Mr. Tristan?"

"No. Since Sophie's with us, I've already asked for the Norham mansion to be cleaned. We'll be staying there. As comfortable as a hotel may be, it can't beat living at one's own home."

"Okay, then!" During their previous visits, they would only stay in a hotel instead of the mansion, even when their visit lasted for a week.

Despite their current trip only being two days long, Tristan had already asked for the rooms to be cleaned.

How he treats her is so different from me, Felix lamented.

Sophie interjected, “Mr. Tristan, there’s no need—”

“Relax! It’s not just because of you. I just think it’s not convenient staying at a hotel this time.” His explanation was meant to alleviate any burden she felt.

Additionally, she also needed to revise for her exams, even in Norham.

“All right, then,” she replied. Well, he had already made the arrangements. There’s no point in me rejecting his plan now. It’s best if I just refrain from saying anything.

The two cars headed straight for Tristan’s mansion in Norham.

When they arrived, more than a dozen housekeepers and bodyguards stood on both sides of the path leading to the building.

The number of bodyguards didn’t put Sophie’s worries to rest. Nicholas knows Tristan’s coming. There’s no way he’ll let it slide. Even worse, Anglandur is Nicholas’ territory. It’ll be too easy for him to annihilate someone here. I don’t think these many bodyguards are enough!

“What’s wrong?” Tristan approached her and held her waist when he noticed she was blanking out.

His voice snapped her out of her thoughts, and she shook her head. “I’m fine! It’s possible that I’m just a bit tired. The flight lasted for hours, after all.”

“Mhm. You should take a bath, eat food, and sleep.” Naturally, his heart ached after he heard her mention she was tired.

After Tristan introduced Sophie to the butler, Micah Brown, he brought her to the master bedroom upstairs.

“Go and take a shower. I’ve already asked others to prepare clothes for you. After your bath’s over, we’ll have a meal together. Then, you just need to rest here. I’ll accompany you for a stroll once I return tonight.” He felt apologetic about not being able to stay by her side.

“I think I’ll only take a bath. You two need to head to the company in a bit, right? I’ll join you! I want to see the world, too.” Regardless of what he said, she was too fretted about his safety to leave his side.

As Tristan pinched her cheek, his concern for her grew. “What’s the matter? You’ve been acting odd this time. You can tell me what’s on your mind, you know?”

“I’m fine! Don’t overthink things.”

“Mhm. Go and shower now. I have things to discuss with Felix.” They came to Norham for work, after all, so it was only natural he was pretty busy.

“Okay!”

After Tristan exited the room, Sophie pulled out her phone and logged in to a hidden account before contacting her friends in Anglandur.

Someone wrote: So, you’re finally willing to visit Anglandur, Phantom.

Another asked: Yeah! Tell us why you’re in Anglandur, Phantom. Is there something you need us to help you with?

She couldn’t help but chuckle at the people getting excited in her chat window. Then she replied: Yes, there is something I need your help with.

That account of hers had remained inactive for quite some time.

Her worry for Tristan was the thing that pushed her to reactivate it.

One of the people wrote: Tell us what you need!

That was followed by another message: Yeah! As long as you ask for it, I’ll even be willing to assassinate the president of Anglandur!

Sophie responded: It’s nothing that outrageous. Why would I desire the death of the president? I just need you all to protect someone for me.

Someone replied: Consider it done! What’s your relationship with this person? I’ve never seen you care so much about another individual before.

Sophie wrote: It’s someone I like who’s totally devoted to me. Sophie felt merry when speaking about Tristan.

One of the people replied: What? You already have someone you like? Doesn’t that mean I don’t have a chance anymore?

Another chat member retorted: When did you ever have a chance? You never had that opportunity, to begin with, okay?

Reading the messages, Sophie messaged: All right, that’s enough. I’m sending the information to you lot now. I’ll treat you all to a meal when there’s a chance. A file on Tristan was then uploaded from Sophie’s phone to the chat.

Someone argued: What do you mean by “when there’s a chance?” Your visit to Anglandur this time is the best opportunity for us to share a meal together.

Sophie: Maybe next time. I still have matters to attend to. She didn’t want to leave Tristan’s side.

Another person replied: Don’t ignore us for your boyfriend, Phantom. He’s just a man. There’s no need for you to follow him around the clock. Besides, he’s useless! Otherwise, he won’t need you to protect him.

## **Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 369**

Anything For Her Chapter 369-Sophie: He doesn’t need my protection. I’m the one who can’t stop fretting about him.

Liking someone meant not wanting to see them hurt.

She wouldn’t be able to forgive herself if Tristan was injured because of her.

That was followed by a reply: All right. Let us handle this matter. The other members in the chat were confident they could prevent Tristan from any harm.

Sophie then logged off, which was why she didn’t see their reaction after they received Tristan’s info.

Immediately after that, someone wrote: D\*mn. Did you guys see who Phantom’s lover is? I’m shaking right now. It’s Mr. Tristan!

They were in a state of utter disbelief.

Someone responded: What the h\*ll? Does he really need our protection? Actually, does anyone even dare to hurt him?

Another person replied: That’s because you didn’t see who’s trying to hurt him, which is Nicholas Sable! Why are the people around Phantom all so extraordinary?

After a brief moment, someone texted: All right, since Phantom asked us for help, let’s just do our best. Their bond with her was so deep that they were willing to give their lives for her.

Another person agreed: For sure. As long as Phantom needs something done, I won’t say no to it.

After Sophie left the bathroom, she saw dinner had already been prepared.

Micah was worried she wouldn't enjoy the local food, so all the dishes were from her country.

"Give this a try, Ms. Tanner. If you dislike it, I'll ask the others to change it right away." It was the first time he saw Tristan bring a woman to the mansion. The fact that she would very likely one day be the lady of the house prompted him to pay extra attention to making her happy.

"Thank you. This is well enough. I'm not picky," Sophie replied tenderly.

Her demeanor satisfied Micah greatly. She's not overly humble or even a little arrogant. As expected of Mr. Tristan, he really does have a good eye. Even his girlfriend is excellent.

"You may leave now, Micah," Tristan ordered.

"Very well, Mr. Tristan." Before the butler left, he glanced at Felix. What is Mr. Northley doing here? Why does he have to join the couple's meal? He should've gone to the hotel!

He had to keep those words to himself because he was a professional butler. Still, he shot a subtle begrudging glance at Felix.

When Felix caught that, he wondered if he had done something reprehensible. I'm only here for a meal! Why is he looking at me like that? Do I not even have the right to eat? Are single people really that unwelcoming?

"Let's eat!" Tristan noticed Felix's intention to say something, but he didn't ask what was on the latter's mind because he really didn't want to listen to him talk at the moment.

In the end, Felix still blurted, "Am I interrupting you two, Mr. Tristan? It's not like either of you can do anything about it right now, so my presence here doesn't count as a disturbance!"

Tristan resisted the urge to admonish him. Why must he be so blunt?

"It's me who's disturbing you two, Mr. Northley. I'm sorry," Sophie apologized profusely.

After all, she was the one who insisted on following them on their business trip.

Felix promptly shook his head in response to Sophie's apology. "You mustn't say that, Sophie, because I'm scared for my life when you do." What kind of joke is this? What gave her that impression? Has she not noticed the expression Mr. Tristan is making right now? If she keeps running her mouth, I think Mr. Tristan will just ignore my dignity and throw me out of the house! I'm pitiful as is! I really hope she'll stop it already. If I can turn completely invisible right now, I will. That'll be the best in this situation.

“Don’t stare at him anymore, Tristan. Otherwise, I’ll get jealous!” As expected, the instant Sophie said that, Tristan shifted his gaze away from Felix.

To express his gratitude, Felix bowed his head in her direction. “Thank you, truly.”

“Let’s eat! Of course, if you’re not hungry, you can prepare for the emergency meeting first!” Tristan exclaimed. They weren’t in Norham for vacation, after all.

Without delay, Felix dug in. Fine! I’ll just keep my mouth shut and eat quietly!

In the end, Sophie couldn’t resist the urge to laugh. Felix’s quite cute. What’s rare is that, even though he’s the son of a rich family, he genuinely loves Ysabelle. She’s always his number one priority. I wonder when she’ll notice it. Even though she looks forward to falling in love one day, she fails to consider the people around her and that one of them may be who she’s looking for already. That’s cute, too.

Upon detecting her laughter, Tristan inquired, “What are you so happy about?”

“Nothing!” She shook her head and resumed her meal.

Meanwhile, when Alex told Nicholas that Sophie had gone to Tristan’s private mansion, Nicholas started smashing objects in his house.

“D\*mn it! D\*mn them all to hell!” The fact that Sophie and Tristan were spending time together at Tristan’s mansion was something he couldn’t tolerate.

Facing Nicholas’ wrath, Alex didn’t even dare to peek. What could he say at that point?

“What should we do next, Boss?” He asked because he still needed to let Nicholas lay out their next move.

Whatever Nicholas asked for, his subordinates must comply.

That way, even if anything did cock up, and Javier came asking what went wrong, they could claim they had nothing to do with it.

“Kill Tristan!” Nicholas barked like a mad dog.

A look of insanity swirled in his eyes. How dare that b\*stard get so close to my woman! I cannot let this slide! It doesn’t matter who tries to snatch my possessions away. I will not forgive them!

“Are you really asking us to kill Tristan, Boss?” Alex had a good reason to be skeptical and hesitant about the objective. After all, Tristan was an incredibly powerful and influential figure. If he were dead, catastrophe would soon follow.

When Nicholas saw Alex's expression, he smashed his glass on the latter's body.

"What do you mean by that?" Nicholas growled arrogantly. "Are you saying I can't kill him? Who do you think he is? Someone untouchable?"

"That's not what I meant, Boss! I'm just worried..." Alex was sincerely concerned that things would spiral out of control.

"Stop yapping and do as I say! My decision is final!" The notion of consequences didn't cross Nicholas' mind even once. All he cared about was taking Tristan's life. "You better make sure everything goes smoothly. If I hear even a single mistake, your \*ss is grass!"

Alex was rendered speechless. He actually wants me to kill Tristan! This is going to be an arduous mission.

"One more thing! Don't hurt Sophie! If you even so much as touch her, I'll make your life a living hell!"

That really dumbfounded him. Sophie's a fighter on par with Boss! Since she's here too, will she stand by and do nothing while we try to kill Tristan? How exactly do I ensure she remains unharmed while we duke it out with Tristan and his forces? This is clearly an impossible mission!

"Boss, I—"

"You can leave now." Before Alex could finish his sentence, Nicholas was already asking him out. The latter had closed himself off from any differing opinions.

With a sigh, Alex left. He was already used to Nicholas' perverted demands after staying by his employer's side for years. I guess I have to do my best to fulfill his wish. But, still. What about Old Mr. Sable's request?

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Anything For Her Chapter 370-Old Mr. Sable already knows Sophie's here, and he had asked me to do something, too. I can't help but feel helpless getting stuck between this pair of father and son. No matter who I offend, I'm done either way. Alex lamented in his mind.

At seven in the evening, Tristan brought Sophie to his branch company in Norham.

Before they left, Micah provided a bottle of hot water to Sophie.

"Drink some hot water on your way there, Ms. Tanner. The weather here is quite cold!" he advised.

Anything related to Tristan was something he cared deeply about because he had been taking care of his employer's life in Norham.

"Thank you." Sophie had a lot of respect for the old butler. As long as the elderly she interacted with weren't particularly difficult to handle, she would treat them with deference.

Micah opened the car door, waited for the couple to enter the vehicle, and closed it.

Earlier, what he really meant was that she should stay and rest properly.

However, it wasn't like he couldn't understand youngsters' desire to stay close to their lovers all the time. Besides, that was a sign the couple had a healthy, intimate relationship.

That was why he didn't voice any opinion about it.

"I'll be leaving Mr. Tristan in your care, Mr. Northley. Be careful!" the butler reminded as Norham was very different from Jipsdale.

"You're not a spring chicken anymore, Micah! You should head back to rest. There's no need for you to fuss about us. With me around, no one can harm Mr. Tristan," Felix assured. What's going on with everybody during this trip? It's not like we don't have a footing here.

As the car drove to their destination, Tristan held Sophie's icy hand.

"Are you feeling cold?" he asked. Rainy weather was a common occurrence in Norham. Thus, the temperature in the city was pretty low.

"I'm okay!" she replied.

After pulling her hand into his coat, he placed it against his chest. As she felt his heartbeat, she stared at him.

"I don't think this is comfortable for you, Tristan," Sophie knew her hand was cold.

"Not at all. It's quite the opposite."

"All right, then." His rebuttal made her feel embarrassed to keep rejecting his offer.

A thought then suddenly crossed her mind. Wait, isn't there an air conditioner in the car? This man's so crafty!

Felix, who was in the passenger seat, smirked. Mr. Tristan's really trying to be lovey-dovey with her whenever possible. It seems like he has become addicted to that feeling.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Norham branch company. Normally, it would've been devoid of people by then.

Yet, the building was still brightly lit.

No employee dared to leave.

They were afraid they would be implicated in the disaster.

When Tristan arrived, the general manager of the branch company greeted him cordially with a bunch of other high-ranking officials. "Welcome, Mr. Tristan!"

After glancing at the general manager, Tristan found himself despising the former's efforts. There's no need for him to put on this pretense. If he had poured all his attention into the company, this mess wouldn't have happened.

The general manager followed Tristan when he saw his employer leading Felix upstairs. Even though the weather was cold at the moment, sweat was forming on his forehead.

Tristan's shrewdness was legendary, after all.

When Tristan and Sophie arrived at the conference room, she stopped at the entrance.

"I think it's best if I wait outside for you instead of joining your company meeting." She suggested it because she was aware a meeting like that would more likely than not involve top-secret information.

Thus, she found no reason to accompany him inside.

"It's fine. If you're not interested in listening during the meeting, you can just sit by my side and play your games." Tristan was worried she would get bored waiting outside on top of her safety.

"Okay!" Without any other option, Sophie followed him inside and sat next to him. Then she put on her earbuds. Regardless of what he said, she still wanted to avoid disturbing the meeting.

Soon, the conference room was crowded with people.

"So, is there anything you want to say about the matter?" Felix was the one to speak first. This is the most loathsome incident that has occurred in Lombard Group since its founding. I wonder what he has to say for himself.

The general manager's voice was trembling as though he was on the verge of tears. "Since the start of my employment here, I've been doing my best every day. As for the incident, I..."

If Tristan held him responsible for the mishap, he was screwed.

“Even though I didn’t accomplish any stunning achievements over the years, I worked hard, Mr. Tristan! I beg you. Please have mercy on me!” He didn’t have the nerve to run because, to his knowledge, escape was impossible.

“You worked hard?” Tristan’s deep voice reverberated in the room.

The instant those words escaped his mouth, the room fell into an uncomfortable silence. People even started breathing carefully.

“You allowed such a huge blunder to happen, yet you have the gall to say that to my face? Do you think I gave you tens of millions every year so that you can evade your responsibilities?” he interrogated.

Desperation was heard in the general manager’s voice. “I was wrong, Mr. Tristan! I know what I did wrong, truly!”

“That’s enough! Save your breath and turn yourself in at the police station!” That was all the mercy Tristan could grant him.

The general manager rapidly kneeled. “I beg you, Mr. Tristan! If I do that, I’m done for! I can’t go to prison! I still have my family, my children! Please, Mr. Tristan! Spare me!”

“You should turn yourself in, Roderick. If we’re personally handling your punishment, I’m afraid you’ll be in for more suffering,” Felix reminded.

Escaping the consequences was never an option for the general manager after his blunder caused Lombard Group to lose so much money. “Mr. Northley, I—”

“Get the security guards to drag him away!” Tristan found no reason to waste his time on the general manager any longer.

A few security guards entered the conference room and escorted the general manager out.

The other high-ranking officials began sweating bullets after they witnessed that scene. No one dared to utter a word.

After that brief interruption, Tristan shifted his attention back to the meeting. “Now, what do you all think we should do to salvage this disaster? Now that this branch company has lost its general manager, those who think they’re capable are free to give it a try.”

The high-ranking officials exchanged glances with each other.

No one dared to volunteer.

In response to their silence, Tristan slammed the folder in his hand on the table.

“Is this how you all operate?” He thought two days would be enough to solve the crisis, but the problems in the branch company ran deeper than he had previously expected.

Felix was experiencing a headache as well. These people...

“Lombard Group doesn’t keep wastrels on the payroll! If none of you have the ability to manage this issue, you’re all fired!” What Tristan wanted were talented people, not those who sew their lips shut whenever there was an obstacle.

“I’d like to try, Mr. Tristan!” A woman sitting at the other end of the table stood up.

Upon hearing a woman’s voice, Sophie lifted her head. She’s brave! These old foxes didn’t even have the nerve to muster a word, yet she said she wanted to give it a shot. Interesting!