

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 376

Anything For Her Chapter 376-“No,” Sophie quickly replied. Is he joking? I can’t let him meet Nicholas. Besides, Nicholas isn’t even technically my friend.

Hearing that, Tristan told her, “Then I will stay with you as you rest at home.” They were heading back tomorrow, so he initially planned to bring her around today.

Alas, the weather was so bad that they had to stay at home.

“This trip is too rushed, so I don’t have time to bring you out to have some fun. The weather isn’t cooperating, too. Next time, then. We can go on a holiday after your university entrance exam ends,” he added.

We can go anywhere as long as she gets to relax.

Sophie nodded and got him a piece of pork rib.

“Eat up!”

After lunch, they spent half an hour in the living room before Tristan brought Sophie to her bedroom.

“Take a nap,” Sophie told Tristan.

She woke up late today, so she wasn’t sleepy at this hour.

“Sleep with me,” Tristan implored as he took her hand.

“But I’m not sleepy at all. I want to read for a while,” Sophie protested. She had said everything in her mind to Nicholas, but she wasn’t sure what he would do next.

Thus, the only way out was to be fully prepared.

No matter what Nicholas’ plan was, she would never give in to him.

It was a difficult thing to achieve in Anglandur, but it wasn’t entirely impossible.

Right then, Felix’s call arrived.

Something important must’ve happened for him to call Tristan at this hour.

Thus, Tristan answered the call in front of Sophie. “What is it?”

“Mr. Tristan, guess who the person who attacked you sneakily was? I don’t think you’ll be able to guess the person’s identity, though,” Felix declared.

“Just go straight to the topic,” Tristan ordered, as he disliked guessing games. Felix knows I cannot guess the person’s identity, so why does he even bother asking me the question?

“Nicholas Sable,” Felix revealed.

Tristan remained silent, so he added, “Who could’ve guessed? We never crossed paths, so I don’t know what got over him.”

Despite finding the culprit, he couldn’t figure out the motive.

“Mm, I got it,” came Tristan’s answer.

Felix asked, “Mr. Tristan, what’s your next step?”

They were in Anglandur, so Nicholas had a better chance of succeeding if he were to take action.

“Isn’t that your problem to solve?” Tristan returned. Felix has always been in charge of my safety. Did he ask just me what to do next? Seriously?

“All right, then. Have fun with your girlfriend. Leave everything to me.” Felix inhaled sharply. Ugh, Mr. Tristan is a lovesick fool!

“Mm. Let me know if you can’t handle the matter.”

Felix was speechless. Did he just look down on me?

“Mr. Tristan, are you looking down on me? If I can’t even deal with the matter, what right do I have to work for you?” Felix retorted. Is he joking?

Tristan reminded him, “Be careful. Nicholas is a psycho who will do everything he can to achieve his goals.” With an enemy like Nicholas, one would have to be more despicable than him or risk suffering a loss.

“Don’t worry. I got it,” Felix assured him. He was in a hurry to solve the matter and return home.

My Ysabelle is alone in Jipsdale. I wonder how she’s doing. A day has passed, but she hasn’t contacted me yet. She doesn’t even care about me.

Sophie instantly knew who attacked Tristan sneakily when she heard Nicholas’ name being mentioned.

That was a good thing, for he was able to put his guard up.

Nicholas might be influential in Anglandur, but Tristan was no small fry.

As long as Tristan knew about the current situation, he would be able to sort everything out quickly.

After hanging up, Tristan tossed his phone aside.

“Nicholas Sable, huh?” he mused.

I can’t believe Nicholas is bold enough to provoke me.

Sophie came over to him and said, “Be careful of this person. He’s crazy.”

“Do you know him?” Tristan got curious.

She’s right about that. However, she has always been in Chanaea and shouldn’t know Nicholas Sable.

“Arius told me about him previously. Just be careful. I don’t want you to get hurt,” Sophie said, her voice laced with concern.

He can’t get hurt, ever.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine,” Tristan comforted her.

He was confident that Nicholas wouldn’t be able to hurt him.

“Let’s go. Even if you’re not sleepy, lie in bed to get some rest. We will head back tomorrow so you can get over the jet lag. Remember, you still have to take your university entrance exam.”

“It’s fine. I can get into Jipsdale University even if I take the exam with my eyes closed,” Sophie replied.

She wasn’t worried at all.

“Young lady, you seem pretty confident in yourself,” Tristan commented.

Sophie chuckled. “Of course. Besides, the International Medical Association is waiting for me!”

“Do you want to join the International Medical Association?” Tristan asked. If she plans on joining the International Medical Association, she’ll have to attend a university in Anglandur.

“Mm!” Sophie nodded.

After considering it for a long while, she still wanted to join the International Medical Association. Killing people isn't fun. Saving people is more fun!

Tristan nodded. "Looks like I'll have to shift my company's focus to Anglandur soon."

There was no way he would allow her to stay in a foreign country alone.

Sophie was temporarily speechless.

She finally regained her composure to protest, "No need for that, Tristan. There's no need to shift your company's focus here."

Tristan told her, "I'm doing it for myself. I can't bear to separate from you."

Sophie would be lying if she claimed she wasn't touched by his words.

However, she wasn't sure if she should allow him to sacrifice this much for her.

Tristan added, "Don't look at me that way. If you're touched, you can marry me." That was his one and only wish.

Sophie stood on her toes and gave him a peck on his lips.

She lamented, "I must've done many good deeds in my past life to meet a man like you in my current life."

Tristan responded, "It looks like I have to do good deeds from now on to meet you again in our next lives."

Tristan lowered his head to cover her lips with a kiss.

His kiss was different from hers.

It was so passionate that she could feel his desire for her.

Sophie responded to his kiss without holding back.

After the kiss came to an end, Tristan gathered Sophie into his arms on the bed. Snuggling into his embrace, Sophie soon fell asleep.

Tristan waited until she was sound asleep before getting up to leave the bedroom.

Felix was already waiting outside.

Upon seeing Tristan, he asked, "Mr. Tristan, what do you think Nicholas wants?" He just couldn't understand Nicholas.

“Why do you even bother? Just put your guard up and teach him a lesson.”

“Okay. Don’t worry. Let me make the arrangements,” Felix agreed.

Not everyone could act as they wish.

That very night, Nicholas left the club and drove for some distance before someone hit his car and sent his car crashing into the guard rail. He sustained an injury on his forehead as a result.

Alex hurriedly sent him to the hospital.

His father, Javier Sable, soon received news of his accident.

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Anything For Her Chapter 377-Fury flashed across Javier’s eyes when he saw Nicholas lying in the hospital bed.

“What were you doing? Why did you fail to protect him? If this happens again, you will all be fired!” he roared in anger.

Only his voice could be heard in the ward.

Nicholas snapped, “Old man, are you done? What does my accident have to do with them?” D*mn it. Tristan must’ve found out that I was behind his sneak attack and took revenge on me. This is nothing. The game has begun, so I will play along with him instead of quitting halfway.

“Is it because of Sophie again?” Javier demanded furiously. “How many times have I told you that Sophie is nothing but trouble? She’s not a suitable match for you, so you will definitely get hurt if you insist on being with her.”

He was almost choking on his rage after mentioning Sophie’s name.

“Hey, that has nothing to do with you. Don’t you dare interfere in my business. If you lay a hand on Sophie, I will sever ties with you!” Nicholas warned.

Rage seared through Javier when he heard what Nicholas had to say.

“Nicholas Sable, how dare you threaten your father for a nobody? Let me tell you. No one can threaten me! If you refuse to listen to me, I’ll get someone to deal with her!”

He would not let anyone jeopardize his son’s future.

Hearing that, Nicholas scrambled out of bed and stood before Javier.

"I told you not to lay a hand on her," he said sternly.

Anyone who wanted to harm Sophie would be his enemy. He would not allow any person who intended to inflict harm on Sophie to live.

"That depends on whether you listen to me," Javier declared angrily. "My patience has its limits."

As Nicholas' life wasn't in danger, Javier stormed away with his men.

He refused to stay with his rebellious son any longer.

Ugh, I might die of fury one day, no thanks to the b*stard. Why did I get such a son? He's so ungrateful!

After Javier left, Alex remained in the ward. He dared not say anything.

He knew he would be punished as his employer got hurt under his watch.

It wasn't the appropriate time, so Javier didn't mention his punishment for now.

"Alex, if you like him that much, why don't you work for him? You told him I got hurt, right? Otherwise, he wouldn't have known," Nicholas grumbled.

It was irking to have such a subordinate.

"Boss, I didn't tell him anything. It has nothing to do with me," Alex insisted.

It wasn't me who ratted on him this time.

Nicholas hissed, "Are you saying that he planted more spies beside me? Find out who they are no matter what. Tristan wants to play a game, so I can't be a coward. I'll play along with him."

How dare he take my woman away from me? He has to bear the consequences for doing that.

"Boss, why don't you stop for now? We'll get into bigger trouble if Old Mr. Sable finds out about this," Alex suggested.

After all, Tristan was too terrifying an enemy.

Nicholas gave him a livid look. "What are you talking about? Am I not Tristan's match? Look, I'm injured. How dare you ask me to let the matter slide? Do you want me to make you the boss instead?"

Alex fell silent. Boss is too reckless. If no one stops him, he'll end up in trouble one day. I stayed by his side to protect him. How can I allow him to invite trouble to his doorstep?

Nicholas added, "Just do as I say, or return to that old man. I don't need men who aren't loyal to me!"

Sheer exasperation inundated Alex. Why is my job so hard?

The weather in Norham was bad for the two days they were there. It kept pouring nonstop.

Ophelia came to the mansion to meet Felix and bumped into Sophie.

She gave Sophie a nod in greeting.

Despite remembering who Ophelia was, Sophie wasn't close to the former. Hence, she returned the greeting with a curt nod.

Tristan spotted her and gave her a wave.

Sophie trotted over to Tristan obediently and sat down beside him. Tristan immediately placed his arm around her.

"Felix, bring Ophelia to the study," he ordered.

Rising to his feet, Felix replied, "Got it. I dare not disturb you both!" He just gave Nicholas a lesson last night and was curious about what happened.

They were both crazy and not people to be trifled with.

"Why didn't you sleep for a bit more?" Tristan asked. They were heading back to Jipsdale today. He wasn't about to allow anyone to affect her taking the university entrance exam.

"The rain was too noisy, so I couldn't sleep well." It had been raining in buckets for a long time, so she didn't get to sleep well last night.

"Mm. We'll be heading home today," Tristan told her.

Envy rose in Ophelia's eyes when she noticed their interaction.

Mr. Tristan treats her so well!

As she didn't move an inch, Felix stretched his hand out and waved in front of her eyes.

“What are you looking at? I thought you had a question for me. Let’s go!” he urged. Why is she staring at Mr. Tristan and Sophie?

Ophelia looked away and sighed. “Ms. Tanner looks blissful. I envy her.”

“Yes, she’s blessed. Mr. Tristan adores her, so don’t go provoking her. Mr. Tristan can discard his principles for her sake,” Felix cautioned.

Tristan was especially fond of Sophie, so anyone who dared to offend her would suffer badly.

“Oh.” Ophelia nodded.

“Ophelia, you’re smart, so focus on your career. Mr. Tristan’s lifelong partner will only be and can only be Sophie,” Felix reminded.

He wasn’t a fool and could see the adoration in Ophelia’s eyes.

Feeling awkward, Ophelia flashed a smile. “I didn’t mean anything.”

Felix shrugged. “Anyway, I have a piece of advice for you—the only way to stay by Mr. Tristan’s side is to focus on your career. He won’t be able to give you anything else!”

“Mr. Northley, I wasn’t—”

“You don’t have to admit or deny anything. I’m just giving you a friendly reminder,” Felix cut in.

Meanwhile, Sophie leaned on Tristan’s shoulder and started dozing off.

Her adorable look nearly caused Tristan to laugh out loud.

This was the first time he saw her half asleep.

Sophie’s cute when she doesn’t get enough sleep.

Suddenly, Sophie’s phone rang.

She furrowed her brows. Who can it be at this hour? What is the purpose of this phone call?

Seeing her reaction, Tristan got her phone and was about to switch it off when Sophie took it from him.

“Forget it,” she muttered.

Her eyes were still shut when she answered the call. “Who is this?”

“Sophie Tanner, remember me?”

Sophie was startled to hear the voice. She racked her brains and soon figured out who it was—Javier Sable, Nicholas’ father.

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Anything For Her Chapter 378-“Nicholas sustained an injury last night. It’s all because of you. Am I right?” Javier questioned. Sure enough, his sole purpose in calling Sophie was to interrogate her about that matter.

“Is it though? He can’t blame anyone but himself for getting injured. What does it have to do with me? Judging from the kind of person he is, I reckon many people are interested in taking his life,” Sophie snapped, not showing any courtesy.

It was unnecessary for her to have any respect for an elderly like Javier, who had made several attempts to kill her.

“Then why did you still come to Anglandur? I’ve already warned you not to approach Nicholas, haven’t I? Why can’t you just listen to me?”

Every remark he made is to threaten me. Sophie could not help but sneer.

“Why can’t I visit Anglandur? Do you own the entire country? Old Mr. Sable, I’m warning you, don’t show up before me. Or else, I’m not even sure what I’m going to do by then,” she retorted impertinently.

“Is that so? You’re thinking of killing me, right? Hmph! We’ll see if you’re capable of such a feat!” Javier had always been exceptionally haughty his whole life, and he never really treated anyone with respect.

“Try me then! We’ll see who is the ultimate loser!”

Sophie couldn’t be bothered entertaining the old man. She disconnected the call right after she finished her sentence.

Furious after being hung up on, Javier tossed his phone aside and snapped, “What a lofty young lady!”

Javier had long since known that he would not be able to keep Sophie under control. That was the reason why he had always wanted to end her life.

The present Sophie had become even haughtier than she was a few years ago.

Thus, there was no way the old man would allow someone like Sophie to live on.

“Calm down, Boss. We’re at Anglandur. There are plenty of ways to make an expendable young lady disappear.”

“Good. Go ahead and make the necessary arrangements. Don’t ever let her leave this place alive,” instructed Javier, going to extreme lengths.

“Understood, Boss.”

Concurrently, Tristan took note of Sophie’s demeanor when she was on the phone just then and frowned.

“Who was that?” he asked.

“An annoying old man!”

Verily, Sophie despised the old man from the Sable family.

She had never hated someone so much in her entire life.

In most cases, she wouldn't let anyone get to her no matter who it was, but Javier was an exception. She truly disliked the old man.

"Old Mr. Sable? Nicholas Sable's father?" Tristan did not mean to eavesdrop. It was just that he happened to be by her side, so he naturally heard the conversation.

"Yes." Since he had already heard everything, it was pointless for her to deny it.

"How do you get acquainted with him?"

"We aren't acquainted. It's just that we despise each other. He dislikes me, and I don't like him either."

"How about Nicholas Sable? Do you know him?"

"I've met him before."

Sophie did not intend to hide anything from Tristan.

"I see." Tristan did not probe further, even though still oblivious to the many secrets of her past.

Neither of those will affect my feelings for her.

"Don't worry. No one can hurt you when I'm here," Tristan reassured. So what if it's the Sable family? I don't give a d*mn about them!

"Mr. Tristan, I don't want to cause you trouble even though we're in a relationship. I can handle all of these myself."

"How can you say that? You aren't causing any trouble for me. Even if you do cause trouble, I'm happy to help you solve your problems. I'm the only person you can cause trouble for. Don't ever trouble someone else, okay?" Tristan dotingly brushed his finger against her nose.

He was more than happy to be able to help Sophie with her troubles.

"How do you manage to melt my heart every time?" Sophie uttered after giving him a peck on the cheek.

My heart turned to mush after I met him. I've changed so much that I'm no longer who I used to be in the past.

At that moment, Ophelia walked out of the study. Her gaze remained fixed on Tristan when she saw the intimate interaction between the couple.

Felix, who was watching at the side, could not help letting out a sigh.

Ophelia is indeed a talented young lady. She'll surely be successful if she focuses on her career. However, she's destined to be left with nothing if she stays obsessed with Mr. Tristan.

"Ophelia," Felix called out.

His voice immediately pulled Ophelia out of her stupor. The look in the woman's eyes appeared rather awkward at that juncture.

I didn't mean to do this, I swear, but I just can't stop fixing my gaze on Tristan whenever he's around.

"I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. Northley. I shall not disturb Mr. Tristan." Ophelia left in a hurry after finishing her sentence as if she was escaping the place.

She had always thought that she had been hiding her feelings well.

Unbeknownst to her, however, the look in her eyes could easily give her feelings away.

Watching her dash off, Felix ordered a housekeeper to give her an umbrella before asking the driver to send her home.

Mr. Tristan is indeed the root of all problems. He's already in a relationship, but he's still capable of making the girls around him fall for him. That's pretty impressive.

Even though Felix did not want to disturb the couple, he had no choice as they would be heading back that night, and Tristan needed to settle some things.

"Mr. Tristan, I—"

Tristan took a glance at Felix.

This Felix... He's getting more and more inconsiderate.

Taking in Tristan's reaction, Felix felt aggrieved.

After a pause, the latter stated, "I would like to apply for a new position, Mr. Tristan." He's going overboard! We're here for work, yet he's acting all lovey-dovey with his girlfriend!

"Sure! How about you go to Alendor and keep Winter company?"

He was always open to suggestions and was more than happy to satisfy Felix's request. Felix was at a loss for words.

He's so mean! Fine. Forget it. I'm no match for him, and there's no way I'll win against him no matter how hard I try.

Watching their banter, Sophie couldn't help chuckling out of amusement.

Felix is actually quite a cute guy, but I can't let Mr. Tristan know about this. It'll only make him jealous.

Knowing that they had something to discuss, Sophie did not say anything else. Instead, she turned to leave so as not to disturb them.

"You guys go ahead. I'll make a call in the room."

After Sophie left, Felix found a spot and sat down.

"Looks like the king has prioritized his love life over his duty," Felix lamented.

Even the high and mighty Mr. Tristan has succumbed to the temptations of beauty!

"Get to the point!" Tristan snapped.

Words eluded Felix.

How are we supposed to discuss things if he's keeping that attitude up?

Nonetheless, pressured by Tristan's piercing gaze, Felix had no choice but to say what was on his mind.

"Nicholas has yet to give up."

"If that's the case, we shall play along. It's not like we can't defeat him anyway," Tristan remarked as if he had nothing to fear.

Sure enough, he had been fearless ever since he was a child, even more so at that moment.

"Okay. Also, why do I get the feeling that Nicholas is targeting Sophie? Have you asked Sophie? Were they somehow related in the past?" Felix asked.

Otherwise, Nicholas wouldn't have taken such a risk to attack them.

Right then, a dangerous glint flashed past Tristan's narrowed eyes.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I don't mean anything. It's just a feeling. I'm just wondering if Sophie is hiding something from you."

I'm just asking this out of concern for him. Why is he wearing such a scary expression?

"Felix, I trust Sophie. I will never doubt her or question her."

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Anything For Her Chapter 379-He would believe anything that Sophie said.

"It's not that I don't trust her. After all, we've been acquainted for a long time, so I know the kind of person she is. I believe she won't do anything to harm you."

"Don't ever say something like that again," said Tristan.

He would listen carefully to whatever Sophie wanted to say, but if the latter was reluctant to talk about something, he would never allow anyone to force her hand.

Felix could only shake his head.

Verily, that was the first time he had ever witnessed Tristan behaving like that.

Thus, he couldn't help feeling concerned.

"Mr. Tristan, I understand that you love her, but we still need to get to the bottom of some things." After being friends with Tristan for such a long time, Felix didn't want the former to get hurt by a woman.

"Felix, there's no turning back once you're hopelessly in love with someone." Sophie was like a toxic drug that had invaded his system.

He could no longer escape from her even if he knew he was being gradually poisoned to death.

"I wonder whether you should consider yourself lucky or not," said Felix.

Felix could only hope that Sophie's feelings for Tristan were sincere.

"All right. Don't worry about me. Just do what you should do and I'll handle the rest."

He had faith in his own judgment and was confident that nothing would go wrong.

"Fine. I know I'm just your lackey, and since you never once listen to what I have to say, do as you wish."

Regardless of how things panned out or what danger was lurking around the corner, they would remain by his side and would never abandon him.

That was what best buddies were for. Though they weren't related by blood, they shared a bond stronger than biological brothers.

Felix was occupied with work in the branch company for the entire day.

Tristan, on the other hand, was also handling some tricky work-related matters. By the time everything was settled, it was already five in the afternoon.

When Tristan and Felix returned to the mansion, the butler had already prepared dinner.

"Welcome back, Mr. Tristan and Mr. Northley. I'll go and inform Ms. Tanner to come downstairs and join both of you for dinner," the butler enthused.

"That won't be necessary. I'll do it."

Tristan removed his coat and handed it over to the butler while Felix made his way to the dining table to take a seat.

"Mr. Tristan, please don't forget that we still have a flight to catch." It was unknown how much time Tristan would spend upstairs since the couple was still in the honeymoon

phase of their relationship and would find it hard to restrain themselves from indulging in a passionate moment.

“Felix, I won’t consider you mute even if you kept your mouth shut. Enough with all your nonsense,” warned Tristan. Looks like he still hasn’t learned his lesson.

Felix immediately swallowed his words.

“Fine. I’ll shut up. Happy?” Felix was slightly worried. Ophelia was quite a capable woman, and she had already familiarized herself with the operation of the company in less than two days. If she could focus on her job, the branch company in Norham would be in good hands.

Unfortunately, she had foolishly fallen in love with Tristan. Hence, Felix wondered if she would stir up trouble in the future.

His head hurt at the thought, but there was nothing else he could do, for he hadn’t told Tristan about Ophelia’s feelings yet.

Besides, the woman had not done anything untoward for the time being, and it was not like Felix could stop her from falling in love with Tristan.

Sophie had just successfully hacked into Nicholas’ company’s system to obtain top-secret information when Tristan entered the room.

A cruel smile appeared on her face.

He would pay the price for repeatedly provoking me, or he’ll never learn.

After masking her identity, Sophie sent the confidential information she stole to Nicholas’ longstanding rival.

Sometimes, one could still achieve one’s goal without having to make the move personally.

Once she was done, she stood up to stretch her stiff muscles, for she had been busy hacking into Nicholas’ computer for the entire afternoon.

Although the process had been grueling, no computer system was impenetrable to her.

The incident would keep Nicholas busy for some time, and he wouldn’t be able to cause trouble any time soon.

Tristan opened the door and entered the room.

“Why have you been staying in the room all day? You should go out and get some fresh air.”

“I’ve been busy. It’s almost time, right? How’s everything going so far?”

She should be leaving as there were only three days left before the university entrance exam.

“You can stay. I don’t mind going home alone if things here haven’t been settled.”

There was no need for him to accompany her on the trip back home.

Tristan pulled her close and rested his chin on her shoulder.

“What’s wrong? Are you tired?”

“I’m fine, Sophie. What are you talking about? How can I not be by your side at such an important moment in your life?”

“Don’t tell me you’re thinking of going to the exam venue with me.”

“But of course.”

Seriously? It’s usually the parents’ job to accompany their children to the examination hall. Is my boyfriend actually going with me?

“Don’t you find it romantic?”

Sophie shook her head in exasperation.

“What’s so romantic about waiting outside in the scorching summer heat just like the rest of the parents? I’m not going to earn a higher score just because you’re waiting outside.”

Sophie couldn’t see his logic of accompanying her to the examination hall.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be waiting in the car with the air-conditioning on, so I won’t get heatstroke.”

“You’re missing the point!” Sophie turned to glance at him dubiously. What is going on inside his head?

“We’ll get back to this later. Let’s go and grab some dinner now before going back.”

“Okay.”

Forget it. It’s no point trying to reason with him because he won’t listen. If he wants to return with me, I should just let him.

At the same time, Nicholas had already constructed a plan to take Tristan’s life, but before he could execute it, his rival launched a surprise attack on him.

A gunfight broke out between the two largest gangs of Anglandur. There were numerous casualties left in the wake of the battle. It was already seven in the evening by the time Nicholas managed to extract himself from the situation. Alex was standing beside him. When the man noticed that his boss was bleeding, he offered, "Boss, why don't I drive you to the hospital to get your wounds tended?" He himself had also sustained many injuries but wisely chose not to say anything about it. "Shut up!" Nicholas was livid. "What are the chances of us killing Tristan if we go after him now?" asked Nicholas. Alex was the one who arranged everything. "I'm afraid we'd simply be carrying out a suicide mission if we were to pursue him now, Boss. Look at the number of casualties we suffered." "D*mn it!" Nicholas couldn't help but curse. "You go and investigate why Wayne and his gang attacked us all of a sudden. Also, find out how they got their hands on our confidential information!" "Yes, Boss, right away. Please calm down." Nicholas still didn't have the slightest clue as to who was behind all that even up to this point. It was a terrible feeling to be kept in the dark. Who the h*ll is it? Do they really harbor such a grudge against me? The thought of Sophie returning to the country with Tristan and the fact that he himself was in such a pathetic state irked him to no end. Alas, there wasn't an outlet for him to vent his pent-up anger.

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Anything For Her Chapter 380-Meanwhile, Tristan and the others had already arrived at the airport and boarded their flight.

Felix had thought something would happen on their way to the airport. However, to his surprise, they got there safe and sound.

This isn't like Nicholas at all.

"Mr. Tristan, did you do something without me knowing? How is it that Nicholas didn't come after us? It doesn't make any sense!"

We'd already set up an ambush and everything, but Nicholas didn't show up. All our efforts are in vain.

"Shall we get someone to find out what happened?" He had wanted to teach Nicholas a lesson, yet his plan had come to naught.

“Well, we can only wait until we get off the plane. I can’t possibly be making calls while on the plane, right?” Tristan replied. He’s really too curious about what happened.

“Sophie, aren’t you the least bit curious?” They had been talking about the matter for some time, yet Sophie had not even looked up from her phone.

She doesn’t seem interested to know more about this situation. How strange. Could it be that she knows something?

Sophie raised her head and glanced at him. “What’s there to be curious about? Are you that eager to have someone come after you? Is there something wrong with your brain, Mr. Northley?”

Felix pointed at himself in puzzlement.

“Something wrong with me? What could be wrong? Anyone would be curious, okay?” he retorted. It’s already weird enough that she doesn’t give a hoot about anything at all, and now she’s even accusing me of being weird! That’s preposterous!

“That’s enough. If there’s nothing wrong with you, go over there.”

After hearing what Tristan said, Felix felt even more at a loss for words.

I see how it is. I’m the odd one out on this plane, alone and helpless. No one is going to back me up. Those two are ganging up on me, and I’m all alone. How can I be a match for them? I can’t win in an argument or a physical fight. Oh, my life is such a tragedy.

Tristan laughed at the sight of Felix’s pitiful expression.

“After we get back, you should pursue Ysabelle in earnest. Then, you won’t be alone anymore,” he said.

“So what if I succeed? She’s absolutely obsessed with Sophie, so there’s no way she’d take my side.”

“Does that mean you’re not going to pursue her anymore?”

“Oh, I will. Of course, I will,” Felix replied. I’ve had feelings for her for such a long time. How could I give up just like that? If it were possible, I’d have done so ages ago. There’d be no need for me to go down this difficult path.

“Stop bullying him, Mr. Tristan. He’s had it rough enough as it is,” Sophie piped up.

“How has he had it rough?”

“Because of Ysabelle, obviously. We don’t even know when she’ll realize Felix likes her. He’ll probably be stuck on this path he’s on for a very long time.”

And there’s no saying whether he’ll end up together with her.

“That’s rough indeed,” Tristan remarked. It’s indeed quite challenging to pursue Ysabelle. After all, she’s still naive. She dreams about falling in love every day, yet she’s completely oblivious to the fact that she has Felix, who has done so much for her, by her side.

By the time they landed at the airport in Jipsdale, it was already half past one in the morning.

As soon as they got off the plane, they spotted Ysabelle waiting for them.

Felix’s spirits soared when he saw the girl he liked, and he beamed from ear to ear.

“We haven’t seen each other in three days, Ysabelle. Did you miss me?” he asked.

Holding a big bouquet of flowers in her arms, she glanced at him as though he were an idiot.

“It has only been two days. What’s there to miss?”

When Ysabelle saw Sophie approaching, however, she handed the flowers to the latter at once.

“Welcome back, Sophie. Do you have any idea how much I’ve missed you while you were away the past three days?”

Words eluded Felix.

That’s totally a double standard! Is there any need to be so cruel? How can she treat me like this? What did I do wrong?

Sophie could not help but chuckle after taking a quick look at the piteous Felix.

Then, she gave the flowers to Tristan. While he held the flowers for her, she placed an arm around Ysabelle’s shoulder and started walking out with her.

Felix’s lips twitched.

I swear Sophie is doing that on purpose!

That made him jealous, and very much so.

Alas, what's the use of being jealous? Nobody cares about me. I'm nothing but an incredibly pitiful person!

"Sophie, did you enjoy yourself in Anglandur?"

"It was raining the entire time in Norham, so I didn't get to go out and do anything fun. Let's wait until the university entrance exam is over. Then, both of us can go and have a good time together."

"Sure!"

"However, you have to make sure you do well in the university entrance exam."

"Relax. It won't be a problem for me," Ysabelle answered, feeling very confident with herself.

"Okay."

"Mr. Tristan, please keep a rein on your girlfriend. She always flirts with gullible and naive young ladies," Felix complained. This is too much!

"My girlfriend can do whatever she wants. What's the matter? Do you have any objections? If you do, we can always fight it out."

Felix stared at him wordlessly.

This couple enjoys bullying others, huh? Would I even be in this situation if I could beat him in a fight?

The group returned to Wisteria Apartments.

Since the university entrance exam was only three days away, classes in Jipsdale Premier High were temporarily suspended to allow the students to study at home.

"Sophie, I'll study here with you, okay? I don't want to go back. If I stay here, I can ask you right away if there's anything I don't understand," Ysabelle said woefully as soon as they arrived at Wisteria Apartments.

"Sounds good to me," Sophie replied. Naturally, she did not have any objections.

In truth, there's not much studying to do. At this point, one should already have a good grasp of everything one needs to know. However, if Ysabelle wants to get into Jipsdale University, she'll still need to study hard.

Ysabelle hugged Sophie immediately.

"You're the best, Sophie. Oh, why aren't you a guy? If you were a man, I'd marry you," said Ysabelle.

"If she were a man, what would happen to me?"

Tristan's voice suddenly rang out behind them, giving Ysabelle a scare.

"What are you talking about, Uncle Tristan? I was only drawing a hypothetical scenario," she explained. Does he have to be so petty? Besides, I was friends with Sophie first. Nonetheless, upon noticing the fierce expression on his face, she added sweetly, "Don't worry. Even if I did like Sophie, it'd be pointless. Her heart only beats for you. There's

no room in her heart for anyone else.”

As the saying goes, a wise man adapts to the situation. Also, a wise man knows better than to resist when the odds are against him. I know I’m no match for my uncle.

However, I can always act innocent and adorable.

When Felix saw how little she cared about her dignity in the face of Tristan, he could not refrain from letting out a snort of laughter.

“You truly have no integrity, Ysabelle.”

Ysabelle swept her gaze over him.

“Are you kidding me right now? Why would I need that when I’m facing my uncle? It’s more important for me to save my skin.”

When it’s a choice between my integrity and my life, do I look like I can’t tell which is more important?

“You... Forget it. I can’t win an argument with you. As long as you’re happy, that’s all that matters,” Felix responded, not wanting to argue with her.

“If the two of you are done bickering, you may leave,” Tristan uttered coldly.

This is my territory. Even if someone wants to get all affectionate here, that’d be mine and Sophie’s prerogative. These two are definitely not welcome to do so.