

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 381

Anything For Her Chapter 381-“Did you not hear what I said earlier, Uncle Tristan? There are only a few days left, and I’d like to do reviewing with Sophie.”

Ysabelle felt exceedingly aggrieved.

I rambled for an eternity, but it didn’t work at all? No matter what, we’re related by blood. How could he treat me like this?

“If you really need it, I can hire a tutor for you. Don’t worry! I’ll definitely get you a good tutor.” Hah! I’ll never allow her to have my woman all to herself.

At Tristan’s remark, Ysabelle fell silent and gazed at Sophie forlornly.

Why am I so pitiful? Uncle Tristan must have been adopted, for he’s not giving me any leeway despite the blood ties between us!

In the face of her doleful and adorable expression, Sophie tugged at Tristan’s arm.

“All right, don’t pick on Ysabelle anymore. Since she wants to stay here, just let her do so. There are only three days left until the university entrance exam anyway.” Besides, a tutor isn’t what Ysabelle wants.

“Who do you choose between her and me?” Tristan questioned solemnly.

Both Felix and Ysabelle were struck dumb.

Whoa! What kind of question is that? Is he really jealous? I never expected him to ask such a question.

“My choice?” Sophie giggled.

“Sophie!” exclaimed Ysabelle. Please don’t abandon me!

Likewise, Tristan’s gaze remained fixated on Sophie as he waited for her to make her choice.

“Why should I choose? Can’t I have both?” Sophie countered domineeringly.

They’re not enemies, so I really don’t want to answer such a question.

Once again, Felix was dumbfounded.

Well, I’ve learned something today. Who’d have guessed that she’s a veritable expert in handling such a question? It’s a piece of cake for her!

“Fine. You can stay here, but don’t be a third wheel. Make an appearance when appropriate, but never do so when the time isn’t right. Otherwise, I’ll have someone pack your bags and send you home immediately!” That was already the greatest concession Tristan could make.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Tristan! I’ll never make an appearance when the time isn’t right! But Uncle Tristan, are you saying you’ll also be staying here?”

“Of course! How could I rest easy to leave you here alone?”

“Are you sure I’m the person you’re worried about?” Ysabelle was exceedingly skeptical about that statement of his.

Hah! He’ll never be worried about me!

In response, Tristan shot her a sidelong glance.

“Ysabelle, are you thinking that you don’t need to fear me anymore because you’ve got someone backing you up now?” She seems to love doubting my words recently.

At once, Ysabelle shook her head.

“Of course not, Uncle Tristan! You’re the person I fear most in this world. I’d never dare challenge your authority. Why are you still standing there, Felix? Hurry up and carry my luggage upstairs!”

I wouldn’t be able to stay here anymore if Uncle Tristan changes his mind!

Words eluded Felix.

She only thinks of me when she needs me, huh? But on second thought, this is considered a good thing. At the very least, she thinks of me when something comes up.

He then helped to carry Ysabelle’s luggage upstairs.

“Actually, Ysabelle, I performed pretty well in my university entrance exam. I should have no problems tutoring you. How about you stay at my house instead? I’ll give you one-on-one tutoring. Don’t worry. I’ll do my best.”

Hearing Felix’s suggestion, Ysabelle said nothing for a moment.

Thus, Felix continued, “Why, do you not believe me? Let me tell you that while Mr. Tristan ranked first in the entire country back then, I was only a few places below him, ranking fourth!” Naturally, Sean and Charles were both geniuses, so he only managed to clinch fourth place.

“No, it’s okay. I still prefer Sophie tutoring me.”

Besides, I’m going to debut right after the university entrance exam, but I’ve still got a ton of unresolved problems. I must resolve them all in the fastest time possible.

Felix was quite disheartened.

“You’d rather choose Sophie instead of me? How can you be so cruel?” Sure enough, Sophie is a temptress, enticing both men and women!

“Can you please stop this, Felix? You’re making me feel so awkward. All right, it’s late, so go home quickly and rest!”

“It’s late, so how about I stay the night here?”

“Sure! I don’t mind you staying, but you can only sleep on the couch. Or if you’re brave enough to share a room with Uncle Tristan, do so by all means.” After all, there were only three bedrooms in Wisteria Apartments.

Regardless, I definitely have no objections to that if he’s not afraid of death.

“Can’t I share a room with you?”

Ysabelle gaped at him in disbelief.

“How could you be so shameless, Felix? Are you flirting with me right now? How could you do this? You and my Uncle Tristan are of the same age!”

In all honesty, I should actually address him with the same measure of respect as I do Uncle Tristan.

Felix went silent, despondency washing over him.

I don’t want to be her elder! I want to be her man, okay? I dream of that every single night!

“Okay, let’s end this conversation here. Go and sleep!” Ysabelle pushed him out of the room. Seriously, what is he thinking?

After doing so, she swiftly slammed the room door shut.

Subsequently, her gaze traveled down and stilled on her chest.

“D*mn it! Why is my heartbeat racing? Don’t tell me I’m sick?” Wasn’t I perfectly fine earlier? What’s with this sudden uncomfortable feeling? No, I’ve got to go to the hospital for a medical checkup when I’m free one day! My life has just begun, so nothing can happen to me!

Meanwhile, Felix was utterly heartbroken as he stared at the closed door.

I knew it. I didn’t even get to express myself properly! The future of my love life is truly

very much worrying!

By the time Sophie came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, it was already past three o'clock in the morning. She lay on the bed but couldn't fall asleep, perhaps because of jet lag.

Bored out of her mind, she took out her phone and went online.

No sooner had she gone online than she saw her few friends talking about Nicholas.

The messages read:

I pity Nicholas Sable.

Yeah. It'll take at least two to three years for him to recover.

Say, who exactly did that to him?

No idea!

Out of the blue, one of them asked: Are you here, Phantom? Was it your doing?

Sophie was promptly taken aback. Crap! I came online at an inopportune time!

She replied: That was beyond my capabilities.

However, none of them believed her. One retorted: B*llshit! Who else would be capable of it if not you? Don't be so modest. Spit it out. It was you, right?

The other seconded: Hmph! It must have been her! Anyone who offends her will unquestionably find themselves in a living hell.

Finally, her remaining friend echoed: Exactly! She's a monster!

That rendered Sophie speechless. Are they seriously talking ill of me right to my face?

They're going overboard!

Her fingers flew across her phone screen as she typed: It looks like the lot of you don't need me to help maintain your network security anymore.

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Anything For Her Chapter 382-Following Sophie's remark, a barrage of replies instantly flooded in from her friends, reading: Haha, we were just joking! Our Phantom isn't that petty, yes?

Hear, hear! We were just fooling around! Our Phantom is adorable, beautiful, and kind!

Yes, exactly! You're definitely a kind matron!

Sophie queried: A kind matron?

I'm still a pretty young lady, okay?

Immediately, one of them declared: Haha, you're dead, Beast!

The other echoed: Phantom, Beast deliberately said that! He definitely did it on purpose!

Conversely, Beast explained: It was a typo, Phantom! All right, my wife is calling for me, so I'm going offline! The man known as Beast quickly made himself scarce.

Again, Sophie was stumped.

Well, well, well... It seems that I've got to teach him a lesson. How dare he call me a matron?

Nonetheless, she typed: Okay, let's call it a day. Inform me if Nicholas makes a move.

No matter what, Nicholas suffered a setback this time. When he gathers his wits about him, he'll undoubtedly realize it had to do with us.

Her friends assured: Don't worry. We'll be sure to keep an eye on him.

Sophie replied: Then, I'll be going to bed.

Thus, her friends responded: Okay. Bye!

Good night! Sleep tight, Cutie-pie!

Sophie was at a loss for words.

She objected: Don't call me Cutie-pie, okay? It's such a cheesy nickname! How could they call me Cutie-pie?

"Sure, Your Majesty. I'll call you however you wish."

That had Sophie at a loss for words.

Never mind. They all have a screw loose. She went offline, not in the mood to continue yakking with them.

When she woke up the next day, Tristan already had Susan come over early in the morning to prepare breakfast.

Hence, by the time Sophie and Ysabelle woke up, they were greeted by the sight of a tableful of breakfast fare. Tristan, on the other hand, was already sitting at the dining table, reading the newspaper.

"Come and have breakfast," Tristan urged, putting down the newspaper in his hand upon seeing that they had awakened.

"You two go ahead. I'm going for my morning run. I'll eat when I come back!" Sophie had already changed into sportswear.

"Seriously, Sophie? We're finally on holiday, yet you want to go for a morning run? What's wrong with you?"

Ysabelle really couldn't fathom it. Isn't it nice to just stay home and rest?

“You need to go running as well.”

Since she’s about to debut, she must have great stamina. And I’ve already asked the planner to draft out an exercise plan for her.

Ysabelle’s lovely eyes went wide.

“I’ve got to go running as well? You might as well kill me!” I’m already thin, but I still need to go running? She continued whining, “If you’re dissatisfied with my figure, Sophie, I can go on a diet and lose weight. I’m serious! I can skip dinner. I’m willing to do anything at all, but please don’t ask me to exercise.”

The young lady shook her head resolutely.

I can’t exercise! Frankly speaking, I’m just not the kind of person who can exercise. If she were to ask me to do so, I’d die for sure!

“That won’t work. If you want to debut, you must be in tip-top condition. Otherwise, how will you remain standing after performing a concert? Don’t worry. I’ll be exceedingly strict with you after the university entrance exam.”

Hearing that, Ysabelle teetered on the verge of crying. Did she just say “don’t worry?” Looks like I have plenty to worry about when she’s going to be strict with me!

“Must you be so cruel to me, Sophie? I know you love me the most. Please don’t ask me to go running. I beg you.”

I’ll die.

Just then, Tristan got to his feet.

“Wait for me. I’ll change and go running with you.” Without saying much, he had already left to change.

“You two go ahead. I’ll pass.”

If there was anything in the world Ysabelle was averse to, it was running.

“Anyway, I’ve already notified you. The plan will be implemented after the university entrance exam.” Sophie wasn’t adamant about her tagging along that day. Instead, she would give her some time to get used to the idea.

After Tristan changed and came downstairs, he left with Sophie to go running.

Ysabelle sat at the dining table alone, misery inundating her.

What bad news! How could I possibly be happy when I received such bad news first thing after waking up early in the morning?

Meanwhile, Sophie and Tristan headed straight to Jipsdale Premier High to run after leaving Wisteria Apartments.

Upon seeing that they were students, the guard at the gate allowed them entry without asking any questions.

The two of them went to the soccer field and started running.

Tristan had been exercising all along, so he wasn't the least bit averse to running.

His speed was moderate, mainly because he was matching Sophie's.

Sophie's primary purpose of running was to keep her body in good shape, so she kept her speed modest too. Even after running five laps, they were still as relaxed as ever.

They also had excellent control over their breathing.

"You're serious about having Ysabelle go running?"

Ysabelle's lifestyle was actually quite unhealthy. Everyone in the family had been hoping that she'd exercise, but she hated it so much that she refused to do so no matter what.

"If she wants to debut, exercising is imperative!"

Running is effective in training one to regulate one's breathing.

Tristan was silent for a moment before he asserted, "Be strict, and don't go easy on her!"

This time, Sophie was the one who fell silent.

She eyed him dubiously.

If Ysabelle were to hear this, she'd probably cry. Is he really her biological uncle? He doesn't consider her feelings at all!

"Why are you looking at me like this? I only said that for her own good. Since she wants to debut, she naturally has to make all the preparations."

The entertainment industry is not someplace she can do as she pleases. As a member of the Lombard family, she must succeed in whatever she chooses to do, no?

At Tristan's remark, Sophie nodded in agreement.

Indeed, being strict with her isn't a bad thing. Since she chose to embark on this path, she must persevere. Otherwise, no one will be able to help her.

The two of them ran ten laps on the field before Sophie stopped. Then, they sauntered on the field.

"By the way, put everything else aside first. Focus on the university entrance exam." No matter what, the university entrance exam is a crucial moment for the students in Chanaea, so she still has to focus.

"Got it!"

"But then, you don't need to be anxious either. I believe that you can do it!"

Tristan's comment had Sophie momentarily tongue-tied.

"I've never been anxious in my entire life, Mr. Tristan!" Honestly speaking, I've never known how it feels to be anxious.

"How arrogant!"

Tristan found her confident demeanor incredibly adorable.

"Let's go back and have breakfast!" Sophie felt she had gotten enough exercise after walking two laps.

"Sure!"

The two of them headed back side by side. They both had striking appearances, so the scene of them walking together was unbelievably pleasing to the eye.

When they returned to Wisteria Apartments, Sophie took a shower and changed before coming out. By then, Tristan was already seated at the dining table, waiting for her.

"Aren't you going to the office today, Mr. Tristan?"

The day of the university entrance exam is still a few days away, so it's better for him to go to the office.

"I'll be making a trip over in a while. Come here and have breakfast first. Why, do you not want to see me?" In truth, Tristan was planning to leave after having breakfast with her.

“No! Why would I not want to see you? I would love to see you every minute of my life!” Sophie answered with a smile.

Sometimes, having a boyfriend means one would have to appease him so that he doesn't get too dejected.

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Anything For Her Chapter 383-Only after hearing that answer from Sophie was Tristan somewhat satisfied.

When they had finished eating breakfast, Sophie walked Tristan to the door.

“All right, go on to work. Don't worry. I'll be studying at home.” I'm sure nothing would happen.

Pinning his eyes on Ysabelle at the side, Tristan ordered, “Be good. If you misbehave, I'll send you home tonight.”

At once, Ysabelle frowned.

Why is he always targeting me? When had I ever misbehaved? He obviously has an ulterior motive! He just wants to be alone with Sophie, so he keeps finding fault with me.

“Uncle Tristan, I've always been good, okay?”

“All right, hurry up and go to work!”

“Okay. I'll take you both out for dinner when I come home tonight. Listen to me, and don't go out these few days.”

Ysabelle was entirely flabbergasted.

Is this the kind of so-called boyfriend who acts like a father? It's like he wants to have control over everything.

Ysabelle finally relaxed after her uncle left.

“Sophie, I think there's really a need for you to reconsider your choice. This boyfriend of yours isn't quite up to par!”

How could he control everything she does?

At that precise moment, Sophie's phone rang.

She took a look at it, only to see that it was a call from Eustace.

Her brows knitted together, but still, she answered the call.

“Sophie, I know you’re sitting for the university entrance exam soon, and I shouldn’t be troubling you at this time.”

“Just cut straight to the chase.” He has already phoned me, so isn’t it superfluous for him to say such a thing now?

“Where are you right now? I’ll come over and pick you up, for the problem is rather tricky.”

As the captain of the SWAT team, Eustace felt exceedingly embarrassed to seek help from a young girl again and again, but he couldn’t do anything either when it involved a life-and-death situation.

“I’m at Wisteria Apartments right now. Just come over.” Sophie couldn’t bring herself to turn him down.

After hanging up the phone, she went to change.

Ysabelle instantly followed her.

“Are you going out now? Didn’t Uncle Tristan forbid you from doing so? What are you going to do? And can I tag along?”

There isn’t much time anymore, so it doesn’t make any difference even if I don’t study. Going out to have fun is more important!

“Sorry, but I can’t bring you along this time. Stay home and study instead.”

Ysabelle was thunderstruck, aggrievement flooding her.

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“All right, hurry up and go to work!”

“Okey. I’ll take you both out for dinner when I come home tonight. Listen to me, and don’t go out these few days.”

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“Sorry, but I can’t bring you along this time. Stay home and study instead.”

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At once, Ysabelle frowned.

Why is he always forgetting me? When had I ever misbehaved? He obviously has an ulterior motive! He just wants to be alone with Sophie, so he keeps finding fault with me.

“Uncle Triston, I’ve always been good, okay?”

“All right, hurry up and go to work!”

“Okay. I’ll take you both out for dinner when I come home tonight. Listen to me, and don’t go out these few days.”

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Ysabelle was thunderstruck, with grievement flooding her.

“Why are you leaving me behind again? Sophie, why do you always have so many secrets?”

Aren’t we best friends? Why does she have so many things I can’t know about?

“Ysabelle, I really have something to do this time, and I truly can’t bring you along.”

Although Ysabelle yearned to go with her, the former didn’t dare say anything further as she took note of Sophie’s solemn expression.

“Okay, then. Be careful going out alone. Be safe, okay? Also, you must come home before Uncle Tristan returns.”

“Okay, I will.” Sophie didn’t want Tristan to worry either.

After changing, she went downstairs to wait for Eustace.

As expected, no sooner had she gone downstairs and reached the entrance than Eustace arrived.

Swinging open the car door, Sophie got into the vehicle.

“The situation is extremely urgent, so I had no choice but to come here and seek your help. I’m really sorry for always troubling you.”

“It’s okay. Just cut straight to the point.”

“The thing is, a leader recently went missing. I can’t disclose his identity to you right now, but his identity is very unique. His existence is crucial to Chanaea’s future.”

It was precisely because the matter was critical that Eustace had to resort to seeking Sophie’s help.

“We’ve already employed various methods, but we failed to track his location.”

Everyone was in a panic then, and he only rushed over because he abruptly thought of seeking help from her.

“Got it.”

Don’t worry, for I won’t ask any questions I shouldn’t be asking. I’m the kind of person who always knows my limits and boundaries.

Eustace drove to an exceedingly isolated place.

When they arrived, even the man himself underwent a strict body search before he was allowed entry.

“Sorry, but a body search is mandatory due to the gravity of the matter.”

“It’s okay. Such a procedure is nothing unusual for this kind of place. I don’t mind.”

Sophie grew a touch impatient after being checked several times, but she still held her temper in check.

After all, she was there to help that day, not to make trouble.

Having gone through level after level of examination, she finally met with Danny and the others.

The instant Danny caught sight of her, it was as though he saw a ray of hope.

“Quick, come here and help me have a look, Sophie! I’ve already used all the methods you taught me, but I still can’t pinpoint a location.”

Right then, he was really at the end of his rope.

Therefore, Sophie’s presence was a ray of hope to him.

“What are you doing, Eustace? Don’t you know how confidential this matter is? How could you bring a little girl in?”

Just then, a man in military fatigues appeared in front of them. He appeared disgruntled beyond words about Sophie’s appearance.

“I was the one who brought her here, so I’ll definitely bear the responsibility,” Eustace riposted unceremoniously.

“What’s wrong with you now, Eustace? We’re all working together, hoping that we can unite and collaborate so as to find him as soon as possible. But you actually brought a

little girl in. Do you still have any regard for the rules and regulations?" Still, the man in military uniform continued tearing into Eustace, unwilling to listen to reason.

Since he's an officer of the law, he has to abide by the rules and regulations.

"Sophie is incredible, Captain Zeldon. She'll surely be able to help us!" Danny couldn't help chiming in.

He doesn't know anything, so he should be worried about being proven wrong later when he's saying such things.

However, the man, Zachary Zeldon, merely snorted.

"How could you, a snot-nosed blondie, be any better? And what's wrong with your team? I thought you guys have always thought of yourself as amazing. Yet, you're now pinning your hopes on a little girl?"

Eustace was wholly speechless.

"Just ignore him, Sophie." He proceeded to lead Sophie over.

"What's the meaning of this, Eustace? I'm talking to you!" Zachary barked, not showing any intention of letting the matter slide.

Indeed, our workload has been too heavy recently. But even so, we can't pin our hopes on a little girl!

"Can you please shut up? You're really noisy." Sophie loathed listening to him prattling incessantly, for she found it all too annoying.

In a flash, mortification swamped Zachary when he was chastised by a young girl, and in front of so many people to boot.

Meanwhile, the members of Eustace's team inexorably burst out laughing.

"What's the meaning of this, Eustace? Do you want to fight me?"

When have I, Eustace Sheppard, been afraid?

"If you want to fight, I'll naturally humor you. But let me warn you that you're totally wasting time now." Every minute counts at present, yet he's still delaying things here. How immature!

"How dare you!" Zachary was livid. "I don't believe that a little girl like her can resolve the problem so many people have tried and failed to unravel!"

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Anything For Her Chapter 384-"I don't care whether you believe it or not. That's your problem and it has nothing to do with the rest of us."

Eustace didn't even bother to show him any respect.

"Bring Sophie in, Danny. Stop wasting time here."

"Yes, Captain Sheppard." Danny led Sophie in at once.

Eustace completely ignored Zachary while the latter simmered with anger.

You will become a laughing stock if you continue throwing a tantrum here.

“I heard Captain Sheppard has recently solved several big cases in a row, Captain Zeldon. Do you think it has something to do with this young lady?”

Initially, the capability of both teams was comparable.

Recently, however, Eustace and his squad had been so efficient that they solved several major cases in a row, thus earning the approval of the higher-ups.

Zachary glared at his subordinate who asked that question.

“What are you thinking? Solving cases depends on capability. What does that have to do with a little girl?” Having unwavering faith in his prowess, he never took anyone seriously.

“As the saying goes, Captain, there would be no fire without smoke. Our teams were evenly matched in terms of capability, but now they are much better than us. How can there be no reason behind that at all?”

Zachary was about to leave but changed his mind after hearing what his subordinate said. Instead, he found a stool and sat down, curious to see what trick Eustace had up his sleeve.

Danny brought Sophie into the room filled with high-tech gadgets.

“Well? Have you ever seen these things before? Do you know how to use them?” Though Sophie was technologically savvy, those were the most cutting-edge devices. She, as an ordinary high school student, may not be familiar with them.

Sophie turned to glance at him.

“Are you looking down on me, Danny?”

These old things? I’d already seen them two years ago.

Danny scratched the back of his head. “That’s not what I meant. It’s just that these devices are new, and we only got them a few days ago. Even I’m unfamiliar with them, so I’m worried you might not know how to use them. It’s great if you do.”

I didn’t mean to underestimate her!

Sophie ignored him and found a spot to sit down.

“Have you managed to track down anything?”

The higher-ups must regard this case with great importance, given the missing person’s political position.

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Denny brought Sophie into the room filled with high-tech gadgets.

"Well? Have you ever seen these things before? Do you know how to use them?" Though Sophie was technologically savvy, those were the most cutting-edge devices. She, as an ordinary high school student, may not be familiar with them.

Sophie turned to glance at him.

"Are you looking down on me, Denny?"

These old things? I'd already seen them two years ago.

Denny scratched the back of his head. "That's not what I meant. It's just that these devices are new, and we only got them a few days ago. Even I'm unfamiliar with them, so I'm worried you might not know how to use them. It's great if you do."

I didn't mean to underestimate her!

Sophie ignored him and found a spot to sit down.

"Have you managed to track down anything?"

The higher-ups must regard this case with great importance, given the missing person's political position.

"I don't care whether you believe it or not. That's your problem and it has nothing to do with the rest of us."

Eustace didn't even bother to show him any respect.

"Bring Sophie in, Donny. Stop wasting time here."

"Yes, Captain Sheppard." Donny led Sophie in at once.

Eustace completely ignored Zochory while the latter simmered with anger.

You will become a laughing stock if you continue throwing a tantrum here.

"I heard Captain Sheppard has recently solved several big cases in a row, Captain Zeldon. Do you think it has something to do with this young lady?"

Initially, the capability of both teams was comparable.

Recently, however, Eustace and his squad had been so efficient that they solved several major cases in a row, thus earning the approval of the higher-ups.

Zochory gloated at his subordinate who asked that question.

"What are you thinking? Solving cases depends on capability. What does that have to do with a little girl?" Having unwavering faith in his prowess, he never took anyone seriously.

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“Have you managed to track down anything?”

The higher-ups must regard this case with great importance, given the missing person's political position.

“We managed to find some leads, but they ultimately amounted to nothing. The last time he appeared was ten days ago, and we haven't been able to find anything since then. He seems to have disappeared from the face of the earth.” Our opponent is formidable.

Danny gave Sophie all the case's documents.

The great leader's name in the documents had been redacted and replaced with initials.

“See if you can do something, Sophie. We haven't slept for several days, but we still could not locate him.”

There's nothing we can do now. We have to at least locate him first if we want to make progress.

“Okay. Let me see.”

Sophie sat down before the computer and switched it on.

“D*mn! Did you just break into our system right in front of me?”

This young lady is really something.

“Stop talking, all right? I work better in silence.”

Danny fell silent immediately.

Now’s not the time to anger Sophie. As long as she can locate him, I’ll do whatever she wants me to do. A person can’t just disappear without a trace. He must have been taken away. But who took him? That is the million-dollar question.

Sophie tried several methods, all of which yielded nothing.

Danny waited by her side anxiously, hoping that Sophie could solve the problem soon. However, he soon became discouraged when he saw that all her attempts were futile. She tried various different methods, but none of which amounted to anything.

Don’t tell me even Sophie can’t solve this! If that’s the case, the great leader is doomed.

At that moment, Eustace entered.

Danny dared not say a word upon seeing his captain’s arrival.

This should be my job, but now I can’t help even if I wanted to. I feel defeated.

“Still no clues?” Eustace asked Danny, who was standing at the side.

The latter could only shake his head in response.

“I think there’s nothing we can do this time, Captain Sheppard.” Although Danny didn’t want to admit it, it had been more than ten days since the great leader went missing.

Things are not looking good for him.

Eustace did not speak. Instead, he watched Sophie quietly as she worked.

I can only place all my hopes on her. I won’t admit defeat until the last moment.

Danny had no choice but to wait as well.

Captain Sheppard and Sophie haven’t given up yet, so how could I?

“Is there anything I can do to help, Sophie?” No matter what, I am still a professional.

Our chances of success would be greater if I lent a hand.

However, Sophie shook her head.

“You can’t help much.” She was merely stating an objective fact and had no intention of belittling him.

Danny opened his mouth but said nothing in the end.

He felt rather defeated when there was nothing he could do to solve such a crisis.

Though he had always been a hard worker, there were still some things that one could not accomplish just by putting in the effort.

I have tried my best, but nothing works in the end.

“Step outside for a break, Danny.”

Danny has been in the room since the incident took place. He needs a break. In fact, breakthroughs may sometimes occur with a change of scene.

“I want to stay here.”

No matter what, I want to learn. I've never even seen some of the methods Sophie used. How can I not seize such a fantastic opportunity to learn?

Sophie no longer paid him any mind. Instead, she devoted herself wholeheartedly to the task at hand.

She had even turned her phone off when she entered the room.

Thus, when Tristan returned to Wisteria Apartments and did not find her there, he made several attempts to call her but was repeatedly greeted by the notification of his calls going straight to voicemail.

Ysabelle stood aside, not daring to say a word.

Tristan flung his phone onto the couch in a fit of rage.

“Do you not know where she went, too?”

Ysabelle shook her head at once.

How would I know?

Ysabelle felt aggrieved after being yelled at.

“Don't be too worried, Uncle Tristan. Sophie might be back soon.” He's making me nervous, too!

Tristan sat on the couch, and Ysabelle was about to join him when the man yelled, “I let you stay here so you could keep an eye on Sophie. Is this how you do it? You have no right to sit! Stand over there!”

Sophie, who was so close to sitting down, could only retreat silently after hearing her uncle's cruel words.

“Do you have to be this harsh, Uncle Tristan?” Since when did he ask me to keep an eye on her? I came up with ways to stay here by myself.

Tristan shot daggers at her.

In response, she lowered her head and pretended not to notice her uncle's glare while twiddling her fingers.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 385

Anything For Her Chapter 385-He's so mean, but I can't say anything! I'm going to complain to Sophie that Uncle Tristan has been treating me poorly when she returns. I'm going to tell her everything!

Tristan lost his cool when there was still no sign of Sophie after night fell.

Ysabelle, who had previously remained calm, started panicking as well.

“Why hasn't Sophie come home, Uncle Tristan? She has been out for eight hours now. Could something have happened to her?”

“Shut your mouth!”

Ysabelle shook her head. “I don't mean to jinx her, Uncle Tristan. I'm just really worried. Why don't I go out and look for her?”

No matter what business she has, it shouldn't take her this long!

"Get back here!" Tristan barked, rendered speechless by his niece's absurd idea. Jipsdale is huge. How is she ever going to find Sophie?

Ysabelle was on the verge of tears.

"I'm so worried, Uncle Tristan! I can't just stay here without doing anything!"

"That's enough! You don't have to go. I'll ask Felix to find her." Initially, he did not want to use his connections, but she had never disappeared for such a long time. To make matters worse, she was unreachable.

There was no way he could possibly remain calm.

Ysabelle nodded at once.

That's right, Felix is good at tracking people down. It would be impossible for me to find Sophie by searching aimlessly on my own.

Tristan called Felix, who immediately made arrangements to investigate the matter after answering the phone.

He soon found out that Sophie had left with Eustace.

"Sophie left with Eustace, Mr. Tristan. We'll be able to find Sophie when we find Eustace."

Tristan became all the more uneasy upon finding out that Sophie had left with Eustace.

"I can't believe Eustace!"

Tristan felt the urge to teach Eustace a lesson.

She can be with anyone but Eustace! The man is surrounded by criminals and evil people! She'll get hurt if she's not careful!

"So, have you managed to get in touch with Eustace?" Tristan asked directly.

Felix shook his head.

"You're so useless!" He can't even handle this trivial matter?

"You, of all people, know that Eustace is a special agent, Mr. Tristan. His whereabouts cannot be traced by civilians!"

“Are you trying to say you’re a normal civilian?”

He’s so mean, but I can’t say anything! I’m going to complain to Sophie that Uncle Tristen has been treating me poorly when she returns. I’m going to tell her everything!

Tristen lost his cool when there was still no sign of Sophie after night fell.

Ysabelle, who had previously remained calm, started pecking at him as well.

“Why hasn’t Sophie come home, Uncle Tristen? She has been out for eight hours now. Could something have happened to her?”

“Shut your mouth!”

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There was no way he could possibly remain calm.

Ysabelle nodded at once.

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Triston called Felix, who immediately made arrangements to investigate the matter after answering the phone.

He soon found out that Sophie had left with Eustoce.

"Sophie left with Eustoce, Mr. Triston. We'll be able to find Sophie when we find Eustoce."

Triston became all the more uneasy upon finding out that Sophie had left with Eustoce.

"I can't believe Eustoce!"

Triston felt the urge to teach Eustoce a lesson.

She can be with anyone but Eustoce! The man is surrounded by criminals and evil people! She'll get hurt if she's not careful!

"So, have you managed to get in touch with Eustoce?" Triston asked directly.

Felix shook his head.

"You're so useless!" He can't even handle this trivial matter?

"You, of all people, know that Eustoce is a special agent, Mr. Triston. His whereabouts cannot be traced by civilians!"

"Are you trying to say you're a normal civilian?"

Felix fell silent in defeat.

Why am I so unlucky?

"Okay. I'll send someone to find him right away." Looks like Mr. Tristan is adamant about finding Sophie no matter the cost.

"Remember to avoid my father!"

I can't let Dad know about Sophie's presence yet.

“All right, noted,” Felix said meekly.

What else can I say? I am forced to complete whatever task Mr. Tristan assigns to me.

Ysabelle, who had been listening to the conversation, asked, “What do you mean by that, Uncle Tristan? Aren’t you serious about Sophie? Why can’t Grandpa know of Sophie’s existence?”

Sophie is my best friend. I will not allow Uncle Tristan to hurt her.

“Let me warn you, Uncle Tristan. You can’t hurt Sophie. If you do, I’ll... I’ll sever ties with you!” Ysabelle thought hard for several moments before concocting such a threat.

Tristan looked at her as though she was stupid.

“To be honest, Ysabelle, I’m beginning to wonder if you were adopted. Judging by your IQ, how is it possible that you’re a Lombard?”

“How can you say that, Uncle Tristan?” That’s so insulting!

“Don’t let your grandpa know about Sophie, or you’ll regret it!”

Dad is a handful, and I don’t want to cause too much trouble for Sophie. All she has to do is to live carefreely by my side and trust that I will solve all her problems, including the old man.

Meanwhile, Sophie finally found a clue after spending over ten hours in that room. Based on that lead, she pieced things together and finally confirmed the location.

“It’s here. Go have a look! However, I’m not too sure about it. It’s possible that no one will be there when you arrive.”

Danny and Eustace, who had been by her side the entire time, turned to the screen.

“Are you sure, Sophie?”

Sophie nodded.

“This is the only place I can find!” She was actually eighty percent sure, but she did not want to get their hopes up.

“All right, got it! Gather the squad, Danny. We’ll set off immediately!” Eustace ordered.

Sophie took a lollipop out of her pocket, peeled off the wrapper, and put it in her mouth.

Danny went out at once to gather his men.

Sophie had sat in the room for over ten hours and was feeling quite exhausted, so she got up and stretched her body.

She looked up at Eustace upon noticing that he was still there.

“What’s wrong? Is there anything else?”

“Nothing. I’ll take you back in a while.”

“That’s okay. You should prioritize rescuing the hostage!” I can go home on my own.

“Thank you, Sophie.” She did us a big favor this time!

Sophie turned to head out. “Don’t mention it.”

Danny had already gathered everyone when Eustace walked Sophie out.

Zachary and the others had been waiting outside. They stood up at the sight of the commotion.

“Could they really have found the hostage, Captain Zeldon?” murmured one of Zachary’s subordinates.

Zachary gazed at Eustace skeptically.

Being Eustace’s rival for years, Zachary naturally knew that the former was a cautious person. There must have been news for him to mobilize such a large operation.

“Have you found a clue, Eustace?”

“What does it have to do with you?”

“Why are you so petty? This doesn’t affect you alone. Someone’s life is at stake.”

Danny snorted.

“That wasn’t what you said earlier. If you don’t believe us, why bother coming with us?” he said bluntly.

“This matter concerns the great leader’s life, Captain Sheppard. Let’s stop quarreling and go together.” Zachary was forced to restrain his temper.

The urgent matter at hand must be prioritized.

Eustace nodded. “All right. I’ll let you tag along this time, but don’t you ever underestimate others again!”

His attitude just now made everyone uncomfortable.

Zachary glanced at the young woman beside Eustace and no longer regarded her with contempt.

"I'm an uncultured man, young lady, and I hope you don't take what I said to heart. I will surely treat you to a meal in the future if the opportunity arises," said Zachary, chuckling sheepishly.

Words eluded Eustace.

Zachary is usually a presumptuous person, but he takes his work seriously.

"You are welcome," Sophie said apathetically.

"See Sophie out, Danny!" She might not be able to get out on her own.

"That won't be necessary. I can manage on my own." Since I could get in, I could also get out without a problem.