

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 386

Anything For Her Chapter 386-“Sophie, you should let Danny walk you out!” Eustace sounded concerned.

“That’s right, Sophie. I’ll walk you out right now. It won’t take more than a few minutes.”

How can we let her walk out alone?

With no further protest from Sophie, Danny escorted her to the main gate.

“Sophie, I’m really sorry. I’m supposed to send you home, but I can’t do so because duty calls.”

Cognizant that they were in a hurry to go on a mission, Sophie would never have allowed him to do so.

“Apologies are not needed. You can go back now.”

Sophie hailed a taxi and left right away.

“Sophie is really amazing!” What’s wrong with our captain? How can he not recruit such an exceptional person to the team?

By the time Sophie returned to Wisteria Apartments, it was already ten at night.

No sooner had she punched in the code for the door and opened it than Ysabelle sprang forward from the couch.

“Sophie, where did you go? Do you know how worried I was?” Ysabelle was on the brink of tears.

“Something came up. Didn’t I tell you earlier about it? Why are you still so worried?”

“You’ve been gone for so long and we couldn’t reach you, so how can we not be concerned?”

We were worried sick, all right?

After throwing Tristan a glance, Sophie gently nudged Ysabelle aside. Oh no, he sure looks angry right now.

“I just went running some errands, and the place required me to turn off my phone. That’s why.”

Tristan was rendered speechless.

While all of us were filled with anxiety, she was just running errands?

“Why didn’t you call? Don’t you know that we would be worried?”

“I forgot, as I was in a rush. I’m sorry. I promise not to make you worry the next time.”

I really didn’t mean it. It’s just that the place Eustace brought me to can’t be revealed to others.

“Where in the world did you go? Felix couldn’t find you anywhere,” Ysabelle questioned, unable to control her emotions.

“You even sent Felix to look for me?”

“Don’t overthink it. We were just worried about you.”

“Mmm-hmm, I know.”

I admit it’s my fault for disappearing for such a long period.

“All right now, all that matters is that you’re fine. I was so worried I couldn’t even drink any water.” Ysabelle then poured two glasses of water; one for Sophie and the other for herself.

“Sophie, you should let Denny welk you out!” Eustace sounded concerned.

“That’s right, Sophie. I’ll welk you out right now. It won’t teke more then e few minutes.”

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"That's right, Sophie. I'll walk you out right now. It won't take more than a few minutes."

How can we let her walk out alone?

With no further protest from Sophie, Donny escorted her to the main gate.

"Sophie, I'm really sorry. I'm supposed to send you home, but I can't do so because of duty calls."

Cognizing that they were in a hurry to go on a mission, Sophie would never have allowed him to do so.

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I admit it's my fault for disappearing for such a long period.

"All right now, all that matters is that you're fine. I was so worried I couldn't even drink any water." Ysabelle then poured two glasses of water; one for Sophie and the other for herself.

Nevertheless, Ysabelle's reaction still made Sophie guilty.

"I'll make it up to you by buying you drinks the next time we go out."

"No, do it now. I have yet to have my dinner!" Famished, Ysabelle couldn't wait for another day.

"Have you not eaten too?"

The usually calm Tristan hasn't had his dinner, too? I lost contact with him for about ten hours, that's all.

"Yeah." Obviously, I haven't eaten.

Even since he got to know her, he lost the ability to maintain his composure.

Anything that was related to her would affect him in one way or another.

"Why are you so stubborn? Didn't I tell you to wait at home for me?" In the end, she still chose to disobey and head out.

The situation was too urgent to be ignored.

"I promise this will never happen again. Are you satisfied now?"

"Is Eustace and the others in some sort of trouble?" It's never good whenever Eustace is involved.

"Mmm-hmm, but I can't tell you much about it. I hope you understand." She couldn't say much as the information was classified.

"I do. Nonetheless, since you intend to compensate Ysabelle, I'm entitled to something too, as I was also given a scare."

He obviously didn't want to miss out on any benefits now that she had returned.

Otherwise, the few hours he spent worrying would have been a waste.

His words ignited a glint of amusement in Sophie's eyes.

"So, what is it that you want?" Fine. I'll try my best to satisfy whatever request he has.

"I've yet to decide what I want. Why don't we have dinner first, and I'll tell you about it later."

"Okay. Coincidentally, I'm hungry too." She didn't manage to eat due to how busy she was earlier.

Having had nothing since noon, she was truly famished.

"I planned to visit Sunny today, but couldn't make it in the end. I wonder if his hand is doing any better."

As he was recuperating in the hospital recently, Sunny didn't participate in any of The Wheelers' marketing activities.

"With Arius around, what is there to worry about?" If Arius can't manage the situation, no one can.

"That's true."

We'll have to wait till tomorrow to visit Sunny at the hospital.

After learning that they were going out for a meal, Felix drove out to join them.

Are you kidding me? After all the effort I put in, I'm not going to miss out on Sophie's treat.

Once they arrived at the restaurant in Tristan's car, Ysabelle—upon opening the door—was greeted by the sight of Felix waiting for them.

"Felix, what are you doing here? Sophie didn't mention that she was giving you a treat, so don't you feel embarrassed for inviting yourself?"

How shameless can he be?"

"It's just a meal. I'm sure Sophie won't mind at all, right?"

"Would you leave if I told you that I do?" Sophie teased, causing Felix's lips to twitch.

"Sophie, do you really want to embarrass me in front of everyone?"

"Why shouldn't she?" Tristan threw the question back at him, rendering the latter speechless.

Forget it. What else can I say? The realization that no one cared about him devastated Felix.

"Sophie, look at how pathetic he is. Why don't you let him join us?" That was how Ysabelle was. Even though she loved to bully Felix, she would be the first to waver whenever she saw his pitiful expression.

"Mr. Northley, I was just kidding. I hope you don't mind."

Felix immediately shook his head.

"Not at all. Why would I? As long as you're treating me to a meal, you have the liberty to say whatever you want."

"Felix, how can you be so spineless?" Ysabelle couldn't help but criticize him. It's just a meal. Is he really that desperate?

"What does it mean to have one? Will it fill the stomach?"

Ysabelle chose to ignore him instead.

He deserves to be bullied for being so annoying all the time.

As the group arrived at their private room, Felix announced, "I have some wonderful news to share. Nicholas is miserable right now."

"Who's Nicholas?" Ysabelle asked curiously, as she had no idea who he was.

"How miserable is he?" Sophie inquired in a nonchalant tone.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 387

Anything For Her Chapter 387-She was fully aware of the circumstances Nicholas was in, but didn't feel an ounce of sympathy for him.

In fact, she felt that he deserved it for provoking her for no reason.

It went without saying that he had to pay the price for doing so.

"It was on the very night that we left. He was engaged in a brutal battle with his arch-rival who seized upon his weakness and beat him to a pulp. As of now, the Sable family of Anglandur will need at least two to three years to recover their previous strength."

"Mr. Tristan, why aren't you giving any reaction to the news?"

"What kind of reaction were you expecting? If his mortal enemy didn't take action, I would have dealt him an equally devastating blow!"

"That's true. He didn't know any better after behaving with impunity for such a long time! He's always so arrogant. I wonder who he pissed off to get himself into such a situation."

"The problem is that he doesn't even know who did it to him. I like the person who did this to him, no matter who they are." Tristan let out a chuckle.

Upon hearing Tristan's comment, Sophie pretended to fiddle with her phone.

There's no way I can tell him that I'm the one he likes at this point in time!

"Okay, can we talk about something else already? This topic is so boring." Ysabelle was clueless as to who Nicholas was, let alone care about his pathetic predicament.

"Okay, whatever you say."

Since Ysabelle showed no interest in the matter, Felix decided to change the topic.

"Ysabelle, have you thought about where to go after your university entrance exam?"

As the exam was two days away, it was time she gave the matter serious thought.

"I plan to study at the Central Conservatory of Music. What do you think? Would my dad agree to it?" All this while, her dad hoped that she would go to Jipsdale University.

"It doesn't matter. Regardless of the choice you make, you have my support," Felix declared proudly.

"The problem is your support is entirely useless!" Ysabelle retorted in exasperation. "I've decided to make singing my career, and nothing can change my mind. So, I want to study something related to music in university."

All this while, she had never given her future much thought.

But now that she had made up her mind, she would chase her dream regardless of how hard the path ahead was.

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All this while, she had never given her future much thought.

But now that she had made up her mind, she would choose her dream regardless of how hard the path ahead was.

"All that matters is that you know what you want. As for the rest, don't be too hung up on them," Sophie suggested affectionately as she patted Ysabelle on her cheeks.

"Really? Sophie, do you think I'll be able to succeed? There are plenty of people who love to sing but failed, so what makes me any different?"

"All that matters is that you have me!" Sophie replied in a domineering tone.

Felix was annoyed.

Why does she always have to steal my lines?

"Mr. Tristan, can you keep your girl under control?" She looks as if she's going to steal my girlfriend.

"How can you blame someone else for your own incompetence?" Tristan didn't see anything wrong with Sophie's behavior. Why should I interfere? I fully support her in whatever she wants to do.

Words eluded Felix.

Forget it. Mr. Tristan is undeniably the perfect boyfriend. Whatever Sophie does, he would think it's right. Perhaps he even finds her fart fragrant.

Ysabelle was naturally moved by the outpour of support from her friend.

"Sophie, you truly are my destiny!" If she hadn't gotten to know Sophie, she wouldn't have learned to be so brave.

After all, her father was extremely scary to her.

Truth be told, both men were irritated by how the two ladies were interacting.

Nonetheless, Felix didn't dare express his anger.

As for Tristan, he pampered Sophie, so he would allow her to do anything she wanted.

As time went by, dinner became supper, and Felix continued to be the subject of bully among the group.

The next day, Sophie slept till eight in the morning and woke up to see Ysabelle watching the video she sent her.

Cognizant that the latter intended to get into the Central Conservatory of Music, Sophie sat down to listen to her sing.

Even though Ysabelle had a melodious voice, it still needed some work before being considered professional.

Ysabelle subsequently stopped at the sight of the approaching Sophie.

"Sophie, what do you think of my singing? Can I make it?" Compared to many other candidates who received professional training, an amateur like her was naturally at a disadvantage.

"I've highlighted your strength many times—a good voice that stands out. Having said that, there are still issues to be fixed."

The remarks disheartened Ysabelle.

"Tell me what I should do."

"Don't worry about this yet. Once the university entrance exam is over, I'll get you a teacher to help you."

"That's wonderful, Sophie. Thank you!" She has already planned everything for me.

"Ysabelle, to be honest, it's not easy for you to study at the Central Conservatory of Music because the professional examination is over. Without the results from it, there's no way you can get in."

Despite Ysabelle's passion, she had not taken into consideration all these matters. Upon hearing Sophie's words, she was utterly dejected.

She's right! Why didn't I think of all these? And yet, I was still filled with excitement the night before.

"Ysabelle, don't let it discourage you!"

"Do I really need to repeat a year?"

"Repeat? Are you sure?" Her results in cultural studies are good enough. Repeating will just be a waste of time.

"But the Central Conservatory of Music is the only place I want to study at," Ysabelle insisted stubbornly.

"My suggestion would be for you to enter Jipsdale University first. In the meantime, we can hire a teacher to coach you."

There really isn't a need to repeat a year.

"Let me think it through first." Even though she knew Sophie had her best interests at heart, she now had her own opinions.

"I plan to go to the hospital now. Do you want to come along?"

"Are you going to see Sunny?"

"Mmm-hmm."

"Of course I'm coming with you." Not wanting to stay back and let her imagination run wild, Ysabelle decided that it would be better to go out and get some air.

With that, the two ladies had breakfast at The Crown and packed some for Sunny and Arius before hailing a taxi to the hospital.

"Sophie, it's been a few days since your last visit. Have you been busy with the upcoming university entrance exam?"

"Not really, but I was occupied with something else. Anyway, how's your hand?"

His hand was her greatest concern for the past few days when she wasn't able to visit him.

As he tried to move his wrist, Sunny realized its flexibility had returned.

"Professor Gullifer is really amazing. With him around, any problem can be solved."

Coincidentally, Arius heard those words while entering the ward.

"It's true that I'm amazing, but you'll lose both your hands if you don't take better care of them."

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 388

Anything For Her Chapter 388-The embarrassed Sunny scratched his head.

"Don't worry. I'll definitely not act recklessly next time."

The recent incident was my fault. My hasty actions put everyone in deep trouble.

Arius patted Sunny on the shoulder.

"It's normal for young men to be impulsive, but the next time you get into a fight, bring Sophie with you—she's really formidable."

If Sophie had been there, he wouldn't have lost so badly.

Nonetheless, Arius' words elicited a glare from Sophie.

"You should keep your big mouth shut. Since there's nothing else, it's time for you to pack up and return to Anglandur!"

Other than getting on people's nerves, he's no longer of any use here.

Feeling offended, Arius lashed out, "Sophie, why are you so ungrateful? When you needed me, I flew over here without any hesitation. But now that you don't, you chase me out just like that. How can you do this to me?"

Don't take advantage of me just because we're friends!

"I don't see any problem with that. Isn't your mentor pestering you to return? I think you should hurry up and go!"

I'm telling him to go back for his own good! Given how busy he is with his research in Anglandur, going back earlier will allow him to get back to making contributions to society.

“The more you want me to return, the less I’m inclined to do so.”

After all, having gained significant experience at the research institute over the years, I’m more than capable of starting my own institute right here. Furthermore, there are already plenty of investors who are interested in supporting me.

“Sophie, do you think that I’ll do equally well in Chanaea if I decide to return for good?”

He longed to return, for Anglandur wasn’t his home, regardless of how wonderful it was.

“Are you serious?”

This wasn’t the first time she heard Arius mention it.

He must really want to come back if he’s asking this question.

“I’ve been giving the matter some thought recently. If I were to set up my own research institute here, I’m sure I can achieve plenty.”

“Good. It looks like your mind hasn’t been corrupted by capitalism yet.”

To be aware of the need to return after achieving success is something to be proud of.

“You have my support no matter your decision.”

Arius couldn’t resist breaking into a smile.

“Sophie, to be honest, that’s the most touching thing I’ve ever heard you say to me.”

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“Sophie, to be honest, that’s the most touching thing I’ve ever heard you say to me.”

Arius was moved by her words.

“Don’t feel sad. Just remember to let me know if you need anything.”

Sentimental words were never her style.

“Of course. If I were to really come back here, there’s no way I’m letting you off!” I’m definitely not passing up the valuable resource that she is.

“By the way, which university are you planning to go to? If you intend to join the International Medical Association, it would do you good to enter a university in Anglandur,” asked Arius.

Otherwise, it would be tiring to go back and forth.

“I have yet to come to a decision.”

“Is it because of Tristan? Sophie, I don’t think you should ever let anyone stand in the way of your future.” Regardless of how exceptional Tristan is, he’s still just a man.

“Arius, Tristan is now my boyfriend. Considering that he has included me in his plans for the future, how can I disappoint him?”

“But your life has just begun and your future is filled with possibilities. Why do you insist on tying yourself down to this crooked tree?”

Ysabelle’s lips twitched at the comment.

Since when has Uncle Tristan become a crooked tree? If he heard of this, Arius would be doomed.

“Girl, why are you staring at me that way? Do you have a crush on me?” asked Arius—unable to help his narcissism—when he saw the look Ysabelle was giving him.

His response stumped Ysabelle, who had never seen such an egoistic person before. Thereafter, Arius struck a pose to express his self-deluded attractiveness.

“I know I’m good-looking, but you had better not fall for me, as I’ll never fancy you.”

By then, Ysabelle was so grossed out that she was on the brink of puking.

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely never have feelings for you.” Who would ever develop feelings for a peacock?

“What do you mean? Don’t you think I’m handsome?”

“Uncle Tristan is way more handsome compared to you,” Ysabelle replied candidly.

Even though Uncle Tristan isn’t really nice to me, he’s still my relative. Arius had better not cross the line.

“You... Sophie, look at how rude your friend is. You should teach her some manners.”

Sophie gave him the side-eye.

“Can you stop it already? If there’s nothing else, you should pack up and go.”

Regardless of his plans for the future, I’m sure he still has to tie up loose ends in Anglandur first.

“Fine. I know you don’t like the sight of me. I’ll leave and get out of your way.”

“Okay, let me know when you’re leaving.”

“Don’t bother. Just focus on your university entrance exam. That aside, have you joined HF University’s private student recruitment program?”

As only local universities recognized the university entrance exam, Sophie had to take the test for the private student recruitment program if she intended to study overseas.

“I’m not interested in going.”

Arius was at a loss for words.

Others have difficulty passing the exam, whereas she shows no desire to even take the exam. What’s wrong with her?

“No matter what, the International Medical Association is a fantastic place to gain experience in. You should consider it!”

Meanwhile, it was the first time Sunny heard about how smart Sophie was, making him feel as if he never really knew her at all.

She’s so amazing, and yet, keeps a low profile.

“What is it?” Sophie asked when she noticed Sunny staring at her.

“Sophie, I’m surprised to hear about how amazing you are!”

While Sophie didn’t know how to respond, Arius broke out into a smile.

“But of course. You have no idea how awesome this girl in front of you is.” Arius was filled with pride.

“Sunny, regardless of who I am, I’m still that same person you know,” uttered Sophie. Sunny nodded in acknowledgment.

With so many outstanding people around him, he suddenly felt useless.

Should I try to get into university too?

“Sophie, if I go back to high school now, would I become a laughing stock?”

A long time had passed since he last went to school, making him wonder if it was still possible for him to enter university.

His question stunned Sophie, for she never expected him to be interested in going to university.

“Are you for real?”

Sunny nodded.

"Of course. Though I'm already nineteen, so it might be a little late, I still feel like I should learn something."

"I see! Okay then. It's not a problem at all. Once you're discharged from the hospital, I'll arrange twelfth-grade tuition for you." As long as one is willing to learn, there's no such thing as being too late.

Ysabelle gaped in shock.

What has gotten into Sunny? Why does he want to go to school all of a sudden?

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 389

Anything For Her Chapter 389-When Sophie met Mark later that day, she told him about Sunny's thoughts.

"Is that fine with you?" she asked Mark. He was the leader, after all.

"It's fine by me. I think it's great that he wants to learn. Learning something new will definitely benefit him." Mark was rather supportive of Sunny's decision.

"Okay. I'll make the arrangements for it right now."

"Let me do it, Sophie. You should focus on your university entrance exam and become a top scorer." Mark believed Sophie had the capability to do so.

"It's fine. There isn't a conflict of interest between these two matters!"

"Do you want to have dinner together?" Mark offered. They hadn't enjoyed a meal together for a long while.

"No, thanks. Grandpa wants me to go home." It had been a while since Sophie had spent time with Josiah. Since Josiah had requested for her to go home, she would have to do so.

"Oh, is that so? In that case, send my regards to Old Mr. Tanner for me. I'll visit him next time!"

"Sure!"

That night, Tristan and Sophie arrived at the Tanner residence together.

Since Sophie was coming home, Josiah had the chef cook many of Sophie's favorite dishes.

Everyone in the kitchen had been busy throughout the afternoon.

As soon as the sound of a car engine was heard, Josiah, who was sitting on the couch, immediately stood up.

"Is Sophie back? I'm going outside to take a look." Jeez, this girl hasn't come home to visit me for such a long time.

Morgan instantly went over to help Josiah out.

As expected, right when they got outside, they saw Tristan getting out of the car and opening the car door for Sophie. Then, Sophie exited the car.

"Ms. Sophie's getting prettier by the day!"

"That's true. Of all the children, Sophie looks like her grandma the most!" This was also one of the reasons Josiah doted on Sophie so much.

"I agree."

Sophie walked to Josiah's side and held his arm to support him. "Why did you come outside? It's so hot out here. Isn't it best for you to stay inside and rest?" Didn't I already promise to come home and have dinner with him?

"I just wanted to see you sooner! You didn't visit me for such a long time, so I was wondering if you had forgotten about me."

Josiah was old, so he was unsure how much longer he could continue to act willfully.

"What are you talking about, Grandpa? How can I forget about you? I went to Anglandur with Tristan for the past two days, and I just got back," Sophie replied.

When Sophie met Merk later that day, she told him about Sunny's thoughts.

"Is that fine with you?" she asked Merk. He was the leader, after all.

"It's fine by me. I think it's great that he wants to learn. Learning something new will definitely benefit him." Merk was rather supportive of Sunny's decision.

"Okay. I'll make the arrangements for it right now."

"Let me do it, Sophie. You should focus on your university entrance exam and become a top scorer." Merk believed Sophie had the capability to do so.

"It's fine. There isn't a conflict of interest between these two matters!"

"Do you want to have dinner together?" Merk offered. They hadn't enjoyed a meal together for a long while.

"No, thanks. Grendpe wants me to go home." It had been a while since Sophie had spent time with Josieh. Since Josieh had requested for her to go home, she would have to do so.

"Oh, is that so? In that case, send my regards to Old Mr. Tenner for me. I'll visit him next time!"

"Sure!"

That night, Tristen and Sophie arrived at the Tenner residence together.

Since Sophie was coming home, Josieh had the chef cook many of Sophie's favorite dishes.

Everyone in the kitchen had been busy throughout the afternoon.

As soon as the sound of a car engine was heard, Josieh, who was sitting on the couch, immediately stood up.

"Is Sophie back? I'm going outside to take a look." Jeez, this girl hasn't come home to visit me for such a long time.

Morgen instantly went over to help Josieh out.

As expected, right when they got outside, they saw Tristen getting out of the car and opening the car door for Sophie. Then, Sophie exited the car.

"Ms. Sophie's getting prettier by the day!"

"That's true. Of all the children, Sophie looks like her grandmother the most!" This was also one of the reasons Josieh doted on Sophie so much.

"I agree."

Sophie walked to Josieh's side and held his arm to support him. "Why did you come outside? It's so hot out here. Isn't it best for you to stay inside and rest?" Didn't I already promise to come home and have dinner with him?

"I just wanted to see you sooner! You didn't visit me for such a long time, so I was wondering if you had forgotten about me."

Josieh was old, so he was unsure how much longer he could continue to act willfully.

"What are you talking about, Grendpe? How can I forget about you? I went to Anglendum with Tristen for the past two days, and I just got back," Sophie replied.

When Sophie met Mork later that day, she told him about Sunny's thoughts.

"Is that fine with you?" she asked Mork. He was the leader, after all.

"It's fine by me. I think it's great that he wants to learn. Learning something new will definitely benefit him." Mork was rather supportive of Sunny's decision.

"Okay. I'll make the arrangements for it right now."

"Let me do it, Sophie. You should focus on your university entrance exam and become a top scorer." Mork believed Sophie had the capability to do so.

"It's fine. There isn't a conflict of interest between these two matters!"

"Do you want to have dinner together?" Mork offered. They hadn't enjoyed a meal together for a long while.

"No, thanks. Grandpa wants me to go home." It had been a while since Sophie had spent time with Josiah. Since Josiah had requested for her to go home, she would have to do so.

"Oh, is that so? In that case, send my regards to Old Mr. Tonner for me. I'll visit him next time!"

"Sure!"

That night, Triston and Sophie arrived at the Tonner residence together.

Since Sophie was coming home, Josiah had the chef cook many of Sophie's favorite dishes.

Everyone in the kitchen had been busy throughout the afternoon.

As soon as the sound of a car engine was heard, Josiah, who was sitting on the couch, immediately stood up.

"Is Sophie back? I'm going outside to take a look." Jeez, this girl hasn't come home to visit me for such a long time.

Morgan instantly went over to help Josiah out.

As expected, right when they got outside, they saw Triston getting out of the car and opening the car door for Sophie. Then, Sophie exited the car.

"Ms. Sophie's getting prettier by the day!"

"That's true. Of all the children, Sophie looks like her grandmo the most!" This was also one of the reasons Josiah doted on Sophie so much.

"I agree."

Sophie walked to Josiah's side and held his arm to support him. "Why did you come outside? It's so hot out here. Isn't it best for you to stay inside and rest?" Didn't I already promise to come home and have dinner with him?

"I just wanted to see you sooner! You didn't visit me for such a long time, so I was wondering if you had forgotten about me."

Josiah was old, so he was unsure how much longer he could continue to act willfully.

"What are you talking about, Grandpa? How can I forget about you? I went to Anglondur with Tristan for the past two days, and I just got back," Sophie replied.

"Sorry, Old Mr. Tanner. I was occupying her time," Tristan explained smilingly.

Josiah responded with a smile, "Is that so? I thought this girl didn't want to see me!"

As long as Sophie was by Josiah's side, he would constantly be in a good mood and have a smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Willow had been watching from the second-floor window as soon as she heard the sound of the engine. An extremely twisted expression was on her face at the moment.

Everybody must have high hopes for Sophie, huh? Won't it be perfect if she couldn't attend the university entrance exam?

Just then, Charmaine knocked on the door before entering the room. Seeing how Willow was peering out of the window, Charmaine shook her head. "Will, you shouldn't act like this. You'll get a world of your own as well if you keep working hard!" Willow has been acting strangely recently. She really can't continue acting like this.

Seeing that Charmaine had come upstairs, Willow returned to the couch beside her and sat down. "Mom, do I really have a future?"

"I heard Mason had gotten surgery, and his legs had recovered! Look..."

Willow's heart ached when she heard Mason's name.

"Stop mentioning his name, Mom!" No matter how thick-skinned Willow was, she wouldn't be shameless enough to see Mason at such a time.

Back then, I was the one who decided to give up. Besides, Mason had never loved me. He won't love me even if I go back and see him! So what's the point of talking about this right now?

"Willa, you can go back and try. You saved his life, after all." Charmaine genuinely thought Mason was a good choice. Moreover, now that his legs were injured, she assumed his legs would never fully recover even after surgery.

If that were the case, then he would not have much of a choice.

"Mom, are you making me return to Mason's side because you think no one else wants me?" Willow asked, unwilling to accept the reality. What has Sophie done to deserve brilliant men around her, whereas I can only choose who she discards?

Charmaine sighed. "Willa, I know you're ambitious, but it's impossible for you to find someone better than Mason under such circumstances."

There was no doubt Charmaine wished Willow would have better choices. But wishing was pointless.

Willow gritted her teeth. I can't accept this.

"All right, now. It's time for dinner. Let's go downstairs together," said Charmaine. Dad will be angry if we don't go downstairs soon.

"I'm not hungry, Mom. I'll pass on dinner today."

"Don't be like this, Willa. You can't be so short-sighted in life. I'm sure you know who Sophie's boyfriend is. If you can mend your relationship with Sophie, maybe he can lend you a hand in the future."

Hearing that, Willow was rendered speechless. She asked in confusion, "Would he help me? In his eyes, Sophie is the only person who matters to him. He would never lend me a hand." Besides, I know how much Sophie hates me.

"That's why you have to mend your relationship with Sophie. At the end of the day, you two are blood-related." Charmaine believed Sophie wouldn't be so heartless.

Although Willow didn't like the idea of doing so, she understood that it was her only chance.

Hence, she followed Charmaine downstairs reluctantly.

Seeing how long it took Willow to come downstairs, Josiah didn't bother lecturing her. Is this girl serious? She's one year older than Sophie, but everything she does is unsatisfactory.

Josiah didn't wish to be biased, yet he had no choice. He couldn't get himself to spoil Willow since she had always acted this way.

"Since everyone's here, let's eat." Josiah finally spoke, not wanting to waste more time.

Tristan sat on the right side of Josiah and immediately handed the latter the fork, allowing the elder to eat first.

Sophie ignored Willow and Charmaine. Instead, she ate her meal quietly.

In this household, Sophie only treated Josiah sincerely.

Nonetheless, such an atmosphere made Josiah uncomfortable.

"Soph, the university entrance exam is just around the corner. Do you have any plans since you gave up the spot as the recommended student for immediate admission?" Charmaine asked with concern while eating.

Charmaine had never been a loving mother.

That was why her words sounded empty, even though those were words of consideration.

"Mm-hmm," Sophie responded half-heartedly.

Although Charmaine felt uncomfortable, she couldn't say anything since Josiah was present.

Besides, Sophie also had Tristan next to her to support her.

Willow sneered.

Sophie's heart is made of stone. It will never warm up, no matter how hard one tries.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 390

Anything For Her Chapter 390-"Soph. No matter what your decision is, you will have my full support. I shouldn't be a factor in your consideration."

If she wanted to join the International Medical Association, she should do just that.

"Grandpa, please don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Josiah knew that Sophie would not listen to him. The girl had had a mind of her own ever since young, and he never had to worry about her.

"I'm glad to hear that. I just hope that you and Tanny are happy and well. That's enough for me to be content." Really, nothing else is more important than that.

"Grandpa, don't worry. I'll take good care of Sophie."

"It's important that the two of you take care of each other. Sophie is still young. If she does anything inappropriate, you have to tell her directly and not take it to heart."

The truth was, it was difficult for Josiah not to worry.

"Sophie is quite perfect in almost every way." Sophie was a smart girl who tend not to worry others.

Tristan had a gentle gaze in his eyes as he looked at Sophie.

When Willow noticed that, she felt extremely jealous.

She was jealous that Sophie had a man who loved her wholeheartedly while she had nothing at all.

After the meal, Tristan played chess with Josiah while Sophie watched quietly by the side.

Tristan was a highly skilled chess player, while Josiah was already old, and his mind was not as agile as before.

As such, the latter was unsure about his next move.

Unbeknownst to him, Tristan did not even show his true abilities. He had held back as he did not want the elderly man to feel embarrassed.

"This is no fun. I need to use the restroom. Sophie, take over the game for me." Josiah put down his chess piece before standing up and heading toward the restroom.

Sophie was speechless.

Nonetheless, she still went and sat in Josiah's seat before moving a chess piece without much contemplation.

"It seems like people do get more childish as they age. My grandpa wasn't such a sore loser last time."

The move made by Sophie turned the situation around instantly.

Tristan looked at the chessboard and fell into deep thought.

Is there even anything this girl is not good at?"

"Did you learn it from Grandpa?"

"Yeah. Grandpa taught me how to play chess when I was a kid."

"It seems like the student has surpassed the master," Tristan praised.

The two of them carried on chatting, and when Josiah returned, the game was still ongoing.

As the old man watched from the side, he had a newfound understanding of his granddaughter's abilities.

"Grandpa, do you want to continue playing the game yourself?" Sophie asked after noticing how engrossed Josiah was in the game.

"Soph. No matter what your decision is, you will have my full support. I shouldn't be a factor in your consideration."

If she wanted to join the International Medical Association, she should do just that.

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The truth was, it was difficult for Josiah not to worry.

“Sophie is quite perfect in almost every way.” Sophie was a smart girl who tended not to worry others.

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The two of them carried on chatting, and when Josiah returned, the game was still ongoing.

As the old man watched from the side, he had a newfound understanding of his granddaughter's abilities.

"Grandpa, do you want to continue playing the game yourself?" Sophie asked after noticing how engrossed Josiah was in the game.

"No, no. I'm already old, and my skills have deteriorated. You should carry on playing. Make sure you win Tanny."

As far as Josiah was concerned, it would not be his loss as long as Sophie won.

"Grandpa, don't worry, she has already defeated me," Tristan said with a smile.

The atmosphere was pleasant and harmonious as the family members enjoyed each other's company.

It always seemed to rain on the day of the university entrance exam, and that year was no exception. On the first day of the university entrance exam, Sophie saw that it was pouring outside when she woke up in the morning.

After packing what she needed for the exam, she glanced at the time and saw that it was only eight o'clock. As such, she lay on the couch and started playing games on her phone.

A while later, Ysabelle had also finished packing. When she came out of her room, she saw Sophie playing games while lying on the couch. That was the first time she had seen someone in such a relaxed state right before the exam."

“Sophie, have you taken your ID card?”

“Yes!”

“How about your examination pass? You won’t be able to enter the examination hall if you don’t have it with you.”

“I have it.”

Ysabelle took a deep breath. What should I do! Why am I feeling so nervous?

As she had taken countless examinations ever since young, she could not believe that she was still feeling nervous.

When Felix noticed that, he could not help but feel amused. “Ysabelle, you don’t have to be so nervous. It’s just the university entrance exam. It’s all right even if you fail. I’ll take care of you.”

Ysabelle shot him a glare and said, “Felix, how can you say something like that early in the morning? Would it kill you to wish the best for me?”

I’m not going to fail! After all, I’ve studied so hard for so many years!

“Let’s go. It’s almost time.” Students would usually reach the examination venue earlier for major examinations like that. Besides, given the heavy rain outside, no one knew what the situation would be like.

“Let’s just wait a little longer.”

“Who are we waiting for?” Tristan asked, feeling confused. Isn’t everyone who’s supposed to be here already here?

The thought had just flashed into his mind when there was a knock on the door.

“Who’s that?” Felix had no idea who would be at Tristan’s apartment at that time.

He walked over to open the door.

When the door opened, they saw all the members of The Wheelers standing there. All of them were wearing black face masks.

“Oh, my God! Why are you guys here?” What are they doing here?

Sunny was the first to dash into the room.

“Sophie, we’re not late, are we?” They were actually there to cheer Sophie on. After all, there was no way they would miss such an important moment.

“All right. Since you guys have already seen me, you can leave now,” Sophie said helplessly. It’s just the university entrance exam. Why are they making such a big fuss about it?

Mark and the other members of the group walked over.

“We’ll wait for you outside! Since the other candidates also have supporters waiting for them outside the venue, we’ll be your supporters!” Sunny said excitedly.

It was his first time having such an experience, and just the thought of it was exciting.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” Don’t they know how insanely popular they are? If they appear at the examination venue, there would surely be a big commotion.

“Of course! Is there a problem?” Sunny was still basking in his excitement.

“Can I ask you not to go? If you guys are there, it would certainly cause a commotion. Given the heavy rain outside, it might even cause casualties. It would be a disaster if that happened.”

The university entrance exam was an important turning point in the lives of most people, and Sophie did not want their futures to be affected because of her.

“Don’t worry! We’ll just wait inside the car.” Mark was aware of the band’s influence.

As a public figure, he naturally did not want to affect the other students. However, he

really wanted to stay by Sophie's side. How could I be absent at such a crucial moment in her life?

"That's right! Sophie, just go for your exam without any worries. We promise not to create any trouble," Sunny guaranteed.

"You are the one who worries me most."

Sunny felt a little dejected when he heard that.

"I won't ever act so recklessly again. Really! So don't worry."

"All right. It's time to go." Tristan picked up Sophie's bag and asked everyone to get ready to leave.

The group left the house and set off for the examination venue together.

Sophie and Ysabelle were taking their examinations at Jipsdale Premier High, which was just a ten-minute walk away. As it was the day of the university entrance exam, there were many parents sending their children to school. As such, a crowd had already formed outside Jipsdale Premier High.

The Wheelers wanted to drive in, but as there was no space for the car to enter, they could only turn back.

"Good luck, Sophie!"

There was so much tenderness in Mark's voice that Sunny could feel a sting in his eyes when he heard that.

Poor Mark!