

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 721

Anything For Her Chapter 721-Sophie could not resist a sneer. She's awfully confident.

"It's too soon to tell how this will go down." Then she leaped toward the short girl, snatched the gun in her hand, and sent her to the ground with a kick before the latter could process what happened.

The other four hitmen immediately pointed their guns at Sophie, who had quickly slipped to a hiding spot without hesitation and shot one of them.

She showed no mercy against such ruthless killers. After aiming directly at her target's temple, she pulled the trigger.

After witnessing their comrade's head blown open, the other four realized their mission was not as simple as it seemed.

"Watch out! She has Jada's gun," the man in the lead warned the others.

Jada quickly huddled up beside the other three. She gasped at the sight of John, who had died of a bullet in his head without having seen it coming.

"That was careless of us."

Initially assuming the mission would be simple, they were unnerved by how things had turned out. The four quickly found a place to hide.

"Be careful, all of you. There is a gun in her hand, but there aren't many bullets. She'll be trapped once she runs out of them."

Jada had never expected her gun to be snatched out of her hands.

Although she felt especially resentful at that moment, there was nothing she could do to alleviate the situation.

"I'm sorry, guys." What was once a simple mission had turned out to be this difficult.

"It's no use crying over spilled milk. Eyes open, everyone."

We are elite assassins. Our opponent, on the other hand, is an injured Sophie. We have the upper hand.

Sophie glanced at the chamber and, upon seeing seven bullets inside, smiled devilishly.

Seven bullets. That should suffice.

With her leg almost as good as new, her movements were no longer constrained.

“Get out there and lure her out, Jada.” Killing someone is something that has to be done quickly. Who knows what’s going to happen if it drags on?

Jada nodded before running out from her hiding spot. Despite the daring maneuver, Sophie did not budge.

I’m not a fool; they’re baiting me. I’ll be covered in bullet holes the moment I show myself.

“Is that all you got? Why won’t you dare show yourself?” Jada called when her quarry did not take the bait.

“Fool!” Sophie scoffed. After she took a quick glance around, the smile on her face widened.

She walked around to the other side. Following the sound of a gunshot to the skull, Jada was the next one to fall.

She had not taken cover in time because she had thought she could avoid it. It was a testament to how unprepared they were.

We should have seen that coming. How were we still taken unawares? Jada died, not having understood how.

The other three widened their eyes in fear. How is it possible for the two of us to have fallen less than ten minutes apart? Least of all Jada and John, who were formidable fighters. Now, two of us are dead for a mere five hundred million, one shot to the head, at that. Our reputation will be ruined if word gets out.

“What do we do now?” the other three whispered, huddled together in discussion.

“Goddammit, this woman is a sharpshooter,” the man in the lead spat, scowling.

Having overestimated the simplicity of the mission, they did not expect it to turn out that badly.

“Surround her from three sides. Don’t give her any chance, or we’ll be at risk.”

It was the element of surprise that aided Sophie to take out two of their own.

Tristan arrived at that moment. As soon as the car rolled to a halt, he detected the stench of blood in the air.

Tristan was no stranger to the smell of blood. His countenance grew grim when he thought of the possibility of Sophie being in trouble.

He alighted from the vehicle and immediately called Sophie. One of the assassins was drawing close when she glanced at the screen.

I can't pick up right now.

Sophie surveyed her surroundings. As she could not fight in close quarters, a gun remained her best option.

However, her opponents changed their tactics upon learning of her prodigious skill with firearms.

At the sight of all three drawing closer, Sophie bit her lip. I only managed to shoot two of them in the head by catching them off guard. They'll be much more cautious now, and it'll be harder to shoot them in the head.

Without a sound, Sophie slipped into the building next door as there were more hiding places there.

Upon entering, she sent Tristan her location. He must already know there are people trying to kill me.

Sophie did not elaborate after sending her location. Instead, she hacked the system in the building with her phone and obtained its blueprints.

By that point, the three assassins had arrived.

"Get the blueprints of the building. We can only locate her by learning the design of the building."

"I'm already on it." Having already lost two of our comrades, we are going to get this five hundred million. It won't be worth it otherwise.

Sophie found a good place to hide and waited there. Tristan arrived soon after.

Aware that they were dealing with professional killers, he whipped out his gun.

Why are people so fearless of death to challenge me repeatedly?

Suddenly, the hitmen appeared. Sophie knew she could not hide forever, so she aimed at one of their heads.

This time, her opponent dodged the fatal shot via what seemed like a premonitory sense. The bullet only grazed his arm.

“F*ck! Over there! I’ll have her begging for a quick death when I catch her. This shit hurts!” Despite bleeding profusely, the man who was shot kept coming.

Sophie cursed.

He really is a professional hitman for his tenacity.

Then, they slipped to another spot and attached their silencers. At that moment, none of them knew where their opponent was.

Everything depended on their other senses.

Tristan joined the fray. The three hitmen did not expect the addition of another skilled assassin.

In complete ignorance, one of the hitmen was taken care of by Tristan with a bullet through his skull.

Upon discovering the death of yet another one of their comrades, the other two hitmen began to shiver.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 722

Anything For Her Chapter 722-How is that possible?

“What do we do? The five hundred million doesn’t seem easy anymore. We’re three men down.” Our opponent, on the other hand, did not even suffer a scratch. The difference in our skills is vast.

“What do you think we should do?” They’re not going to let this slide even if we surrender.

Tristan successfully located Sophie. Upon seeing that she was unscathed, he heaved a huge sigh of relief.

“How are you? Are you hurt?” Tristan asked with concern.

Sophie shook her head.

“Don’t worry. They were easy to deal with. I’m not hurt at all.”

I can easily handle a couple of hitmen.

“I’m glad you’re fine. I was worried sick when I smelled the blood in the air.”

Tristan pulled the woman into his embrace.

Despite how much I wish to protect her, I never seem to do a good job.

“Stay here. I’ll take care of the other two, then come back for you.”

I came here to ensure her safety. Now that I know she’s unharmed, I’m going to eliminate the other two hitmen instead of wasting time here.

“Mm, be careful.”

She knew how trifling of a matter it was for Tristan to eliminate the two killers, so she could rest here with peace of mind.

Less than ten minutes later, Tristan took out another one of them.

After seeing four of his comrades dead, the remaining hitman did not dare to stay there any longer. Fleeing became the only thought in his mind.

As tempting as five hundred million sounds, I need to keep my life to spend it.

Of course, Tristan would not allow him to escape. Taking careful aim, he shot the latter in the thigh.

Despite his desperation to flee, the last hitman’s thigh was hurt, and he could not do so. His prospects felt especially bleak at that moment.

Tristan took aim again and fired another bullet at his other thigh.

There really is no escape now.

Tristan aimed at the hand the hitman wielded the gun with and took another shot.

The hitman was speechless with despair and resentment. Since he’s such a good shooter, why won’t he just kill me with one bullet instead of shooting me all over?

The gun in his hand fell to the ground.

The hitman was panting heavily.

By then, Sophie arrived as she knew Tristan had taken care of business.

She walked impassively toward the last remaining hitman.

“Are you hurt?” Although she was aware of Tristan’s skill, she wanted to be sure.

“Don’t worry. I’m fine.”

Tristan strode over.

The hitman's eyes were filled with fear. "I'll tell you everything you want to know. Please, have mercy!"

Despite being one of the most ruthless killers in the world, he could not muster up an ounce of resistance against the couple before him.

Who are these people?

"Anything we want to know? No, there isn't."

They are contract killers. Murdering in exchange for money is what they do. What is there to ask about?

"There's nothing I want to know. You must have killed plenty of people in your line of work, haven't you? I have crippled you, and you won't be able to escape the vengeance of your enemies coming to kill you. This is a punishment you deserve."

The other four who died got off easy. The life ahead he has to face is the best punishment I can ever deliver.

Then Tristan fired a bullet at each arm.

"Don't worry. I'll call you an ambulance soon."

As it was almost time, Tristan did not intend to spend another second there than was necessary.

Promptly, he gave Felix a call to deal with the rest.

Five hitmen died in Jipsdale tonight. As powerful as we are, we can't be leaving bodies strewn about.

Terrified, the hitman watched as Tristan walked toward Sophie.

"Are you in the mood for dinner? What would you like to eat?"

"I am in the mood. The deaths of five nobodies do not damper my spirits whatsoever."

"I'm glad to hear that."

My girl is different from all the rest.

Upon exiting the building and entering his car, Tristan fastened the seat belt for Sophie and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Why didn’t you tell me you had a target on your back, silly?”

It still scares me just thinking about it.

What would become of me if something happened to her?

“You had no way of coming quickly as you were driving at the time. It would only make you more anxious if I told you. Besides, I thought I could take care of it myself.”

“Don’t do that again!”

Fortunately, she can fend for herself.

“It’s all right now.” He must still be afraid that something would happen to me.

Upon receiving the call, Felix rushed over to take over. Meanwhile, Ysabelle hurried over to Sophie’s condominium when she heard something had happened to her friend.

She stood outside in wait for a long time.

Sophie and Tristan saw Ysabelle waiting outside when they arrived back after dinner. Her nose had turned pink from the cold.

“What are you doing here? How long have you been waiting out here? It’s freezing tonight!” Sophie hastened over to help her up.

Upon seeing her friend’s safe return, Ysabelle leaped to her feet and grabbed her.

“Thank God you’re fine, Sophie!” Ysabelle cried as she hugged her.

Tristan opened the door. “It’s freezing out here. Let’s go inside.”

Sophie dragged Ysabelle indoors. “Why didn’t you go inside? Don’t you know the password?”

“I forgot in my panic. My mind went blank when I heard there were hitmen involved.” The other incident still frightens me, so I came over as soon as I heard the news. I didn’t have time to think!

“Get Ysabelle a glass of water, Tristan,” Sophie said. Ysabelle felt cold and stiff from being out in the cold.

Intending to give them time alone to speak, Tristan slipped away to bring a glass of warm water.

Ysabelle held the glass.

“Who sent them, Uncle Tristan?” This is the Lombard family’s turf. How dare those people make their move here?

“Don’t concern yourself with that.” A murderous glint flashed in Tristan’s eyes. The Sable family does not need to exist anymore. Since it is death they want, I will oblige them.

Sophie knew what Tristan meant. Later that night, after he took care of business, Felix came over to pick up Ysabelle.

After they left, Tristan and Sophie snuggled on the couch.

“I’ve decided to eliminate the Sable family.” Tristan felt that Sophie deserved to know.

“I know.” Aside from challenging us repeatedly, the Sable family has gone too far by placing a bounty on me. It would be catastrophic if they were left unchecked.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 723

Anything For Her Chapter 723-“We’ll do it together.”

No matter what we have to do, we are together in this. I will not let him deal with it all on his own.

“All right. We’ll do it together.”

A strategy was required to deal with the Sable family—an intricate, subtle strategy.

Tristan began scheming. Sean and the others knew what he wanted to do and did not stop him. Instead, they helped with his planning.

Meanwhile, in Anglandur, Nicholas was furious upon finding out what Javier had done.

“I told you before, stay out of my affairs. Why won’t you ever listen?” Nicholas shouted hysterically. I have lain low this whole time.

Javier did not expect him to find out about that.

Even worse, he had hired five of the best hitmen in the world, none of whom were left alive.

“I told you, Nicholas, I won’t let Alex die in vain!”

Alex is family. His death shall not go unavenged.

Nicholas’ face was scrunched up.

“Then don’t blame me for what I’m about to do. I’m just trying to protect the woman I love.”

I can’t stop loving her just because Alex is dead.

“Wake up, Nicholas! How many times do I have to tell you she doesn’t love you back? She will be the death of you if you keep going down this path.”

I can’t believe Sophie survived this.

“Even if I were to die by her hand, it’s my business.”

“Do you think yourself noble? You still don’t know, do you? She’s getting married to Tristan.”

Surely he’ll give up after this.

“No, she won’t. She’ll only marry me. Nobody else can marry her.” The wedding hasn’t taken place yet, anyway. I will not allow that to happen.

Javier frowned.

“Wake up, Nicholas. I told you Tristan and Sophie are getting married, and everybody knows how protective he is. What do you think you’re going to accomplish?”

Why won’t this boy give up? I don’t wish to see him hurt. Tristan doesn’t show anybody mercy.

“I will refrain from harming Sophie, but I want you to stay away from her. There are many other women out there. You’re free to have any one of them.” I’m worried that something will happen to him.

Nicholas had had enough. “As I said, stay out of my business. I’ve got this handled.”

So what if there are plenty of other women out there? I only want her, and I can’t help myself.

She was seared like a brand upon his heart, which he could not remove. His heart ached every time he thought of her.

I hate being this dramatic, yet love is an impossible matter over which nobody has any control.

“I am sending you to the psychiatric nursing home, and you should get some rest there. Don’t concern yourself with the affairs of our family any longer. I’m going to take over, anyway.”

"I am your father, Nicholas. I don't wish to be placed in a psychiatric nursing home. I'm in excellent health. There's no reason for me to be there."

"I'm doing this for your safety, Dad. You've always known what a willful child I am, and I don't know what I would do if you kept going."

There was a manic glint in Nicholas' eyes.

"Don't you dare place me on house arrest, Nicholas. I'm the head of this family!" Is he thinking of replacing me while I'm still alive?

"What are you talking about, Dad? You're not going to die! Don't worry. I'll keep you alive and well."

Having had enough of the conversation, he gestured for the servants to bring his father away.

Javier was beside himself with rage. "How dare you treat me like this, Nicholas? Everything I did is for your own good! How could you do this to me for a woman?"

However, Nicholas did not even give him the opportunity to protest.

He's lucky that nothing happened to Sophie, or I'll kill him as well. Nobody can harm her.

"What do you plan to do now, Boss?" Richard asked. Previously Alex's assistant, he had taken over the latter's spot upon his death.

"What do I plan to do? I, too, would like to know what my options are."

Sophie said she had never loved me, and it had been a one-sided love affair the entire time.

Naturally, he was greatly saddened by those words.

What else can I do? Surely I can't just give up? I would have done so long ago if I could instead of dragging it on up to this point, hurting others and myself in the process.

"No matter what you ask, Boss, I will do it to the best of my abilities." Being new to his position, Richard was eager to prove himself.

"All right. Leave me for now."

I need to think about it carefully. She's about to get married, isn't she? Only I can be Sophie's groom, no one else. I cannot accept another in my place.

“I will have you return to me of your own free will, Sophie.” No price is too high for this endeavor.

Upon finding out about Tristan and Sophie’s wedding, William summoned his son, who waited quietly instead of commenting on the old man’s palpable discomfort.

“Why, you little—” William was livid. “Ah, forget it. I’m not going to hold you against it. You’ve been this way since you were a boy, anyway. Bring Sophie home one day and make an appointment to discuss the wedding with her parents.”

They will be going through with the wedding whether or not I give them my blessing. He’s still my son. How can I stand idly by when he’s getting married?

Despite the Lombard family’s reputation in Jipsdale, they placed great emphasis on etiquette.

“Don’t concern yourself with the wedding, Dad. I will make all the arrangements.” Dad is getting old. He shouldn’t have to worry about me.

Besides, it was his wedding, which he hoped to have a hand in its preparation and preside over its decisions.

“What do you mean by that? You still have to let me meet Sophie! Isn’t that something you should do now that you’re officially getting married?”

“All right, I will.”

Tristan was being difficult on purpose in response to his father’s awkwardness, against which the latter could do nothing.

That night, Tristan picked Sophie up. William had also called Lincoln to return. Sarah and Ysabelle were also there.

The family had not gotten together in a long time.

“Have you made your peace with it, Dad?” Lincoln asked over a game of chess with William. Judging by his carefree demeanor, he must have gotten over it.

“What can I do otherwise? I’m not getting any younger, and all of you are learning to defy me. Who among you would still heed my words?”

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 724

Anything For Her Chapter 724-“Dad, what are you talking about? Don’t I always listen to you?”

Lincoln was no longer a child. Naturally, he knew what his father meant.

“Hmph, you’ve been so busy that you’ve only come home a few times this week. How is Ysabelle doing? Have you cared for her?”

Even if they all show little to no worry about their children, there’s nothing I can do about it.

“Dad, it’s not that I don’t wish to take care of matters. As you know, Ysabelle has her own ideas. When I see how happy she is in the entertainment industry after previously refusing to let her join the industry, I find it worth it.”

As Ysabelle was his only daughter, he greatly wished for her happiness.

“Have you no intention of controlling her love life? I see that she’s quite close with the Northley family’s son. Felix is a good man, but he’s a bit too old for her.”

William wasn’t too pleased with that, as he thought that Ysabelle should be with someone who was of a similar age to her. Since Felix was much older than her, William wasn’t satisfied with their relationship.

“Dad, let’s leave it to Ysabelle to decide. They’ll be fine as long as she likes him,” Lincoln murmured. Ysabelle’s relationship isn’t something we should meddle in.

“Each and every one of you is just—ugh! You show such little care for your daughter!” William retorted. Ysabelle is still young. What does she know?

Ysabelle felt her heart skip a beat when she heard William’s words. She immediately went to her room to call Felix.

“Felix! Grandpa thinks you’re too old for me!”

Felix was befuddled. I’m only thirty years old! Does that make me seem like an old man to Old Mr. Lombard?

“Ysabelle, do you think that I’m old too?” Felix tried to convince himself that he was fine as long as Ysabelle didn’t mind.

Grinning evilly, Ysabelle replied, “After hearing Grandpa mention it, I guess I do think that you’re pretty old.”

“Ysabelle, listen... I belong to you for the rest of your life. Don’t even think about tossing me aside with such a superfluous reason.”

It's a good thing Ysabelle isn't in front of me right now, or I'd be tempted to spank her bottom. She's such a disobedient girl, causing me to worry about her so much. How did she turn the tables in such a short time?

"Okay, okay! I was just kidding. Mr. Northley is the youngest and the most handsome uncle in the world!"

Felix was bereft of words.

"Listen, you, I only wish to be your husband, not some uncle!" Stop making me feel old.

"All right, I got it." Ysabelle felt a blissful feeling suffuse her heart. "Though I think you'd better brace yourself. Grandpa doesn't seem to be too pleased with you."

"I know. Don't worry. The feelings I have for you are unbreakable! Nothing can stop my love for you."

All of a sudden, Ysabelle heard the sound of a car engine and realized that Sophie and the others had returned.

"Okay, I'm going to end the call now. Sophie and the others are back. I'm heading downstairs for dinner," Ysabelle quickly said, intending to hang up.

"Wait! Give me a goodbye kiss before you go!" Felix had planned to dine outside. However, he returned home because he had something to take care of.

Ysabelle gave the phone a kiss.

"There, happy now? I can go eat now, right?" Ysabelle was in an exceedingly good mood.

"Mm, eat lots and have my share too."

"Sure!"

"Ysabelle, I wish to get married too," Felix said all of sudden.

It was Ysabelle's turn to be rendered speechless.

"Felix, let's discuss this some other time. You know that my career is on the rise at the moment. Now is not the time to get married."

"Yes, I know. I just wanted you to know that you're the only person I want to marry and no one else."

Having said that, Felix finally hung up.

Ysabelle's heart was racing as she put down her phone. She felt incredibly moved by Felix's words. To have someone who only has me in his mind, I can ask for nothing more in this lifetime.

As Ysabelle went downstairs, she saw Tristan and Sophie come in. She immediately accepted the presents Sophie was holding.

Sarah had ordered the housekeeper to prepare dinner.

"All right, since everyone has arrived, let's eat! Dad, Lincoln, go wash your hands!"

It had been a long time since the place had been so festive.

William did not say much as they all sat down to eat.

After they ate, the whole family sat in the living room and discussed Sophie and Tristan's wedding.

"Sophie, pick a time so that I can meet with your parents. It's a matter of courtesy," William said. Tristan should have no trouble coming up with the wedding gift himself.

Since their children were getting married, William thought he should meet with Sophie's parents beforehand. Something like this should be initiated by the man's parents.

"Okay, I'll make the arrangements." Sophie did not try to weasel her way out of it. After all, she only had to arrange for them to have a meal together.

"As for the rest of the details, the two of you can discuss it among yourselves. Of course, don't hesitate to come to me if you need my help."

Truth be told, William really wanted to help out. However, Tristan wanted to take care of everything himself, so he barely had a chance to do so.

"Thank you, Old Mr. Lombard."

Since Lincoln had a prior engagement, he soon left after chatting with them for a bit. He even told Ysabelle to behave herself before leaving.

"Dad, don't you think I'm quite well-behaved?" Ysabelle felt aggrieved. I've been giving my relationship my all, practicing my singing, and studying diligently. How am I not well-behaved?

"Yes, I'm pleased with your recent behavior too. I was just giving you a reminder." As a father, Lincoln was incredibly proud to have such a daughter.

Afterward, William and Tristan left for the study to discuss an important matter.

Only Sophie, Ysabelle, and Sarah remained in the living room.

“Hey, Sophie! How should I address you after you marry Uncle Tristan?” After Sophie married Tristan, she would immediately have seniority over Ysabelle.

“Well, I don’t really care about such formalities.” Sophie wasn’t one to quibble over such matters.

“No can do! Uncle Tristan won’t be pleased if he finds out.” Ysabelle still feared her uncle.

“Don’t worry about it. I’ve got your back. You don’t have to walk on eggshells around Tristan.”

Ysabelle hugged Sophie happily upon hearing that. She asked, “Sophie, are you really getting married? It feels so unreal!” It was a peculiar feeling.

“What’s so strange about it? People get married eventually.” But it isn’t easy to marry someone you truly love.

“You have to be happy, Sophie!” Sarah smiled.

“Oh, Sarah, I’m sure you’ll meet someone you truly love too.”

Sarah chose to remain silent. Will I fall in love with someone? I’ve never been in a proper relationship before, and the only time I had feelings for someone was an unrequited crush. Honestly, when I think about it, I feel like such a failure.

She suddenly thought of Juan and felt flustered. I have no idea what’s on his mind. Is it possible that he’s in love with me?

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 725

Anything For Her Chapter 725-“Sarah, what’s the matter? Is Yvette giving you trouble?” Yvette’s existence has become insignificant. She must be holding a grudge against Sarah.

“Don’t worry about Yvette. I can handle her.” Obviously, Yvette isn’t too happy about the current situation. She has always thought that she would marry Juan and become a lady of the Quigley family. There’s no way she will be happy with the way things are now.

“Okay. Be careful, though. Yvette is a trashy woman. Who knows what she’ll try to pull?”

Truth be told, no one could tell.

“Yeah, I know.”

“Let’s change the subject, shall we? Today is supposed to be a happy day, so let’s not dwell on that annoying person.”

Ysabelle had never liked Yvette to begin with. The other woman was arrogant and assumed Juan would always be around to protect her.

Now that things had come to this, it only served her right.

Inside the study, William handed over the list of gifts he had prepared to Tristan. “I know you don’t like me meddling in your affairs, but as your father, this is the least I should do.”

Tristan grew up without a mother, so the duty fell on William.

Tristan was stunned when he saw the two sheets of paper filled with his father’s handwriting. He had always assumed that his father would oppose his marriage.

Why is he agreeing to it now, and he’s even prepared so much?

“Dad…” Tristan was not someone who wore his heart on his sleeve. At moments like this, he did not have the slightest idea of what to do to express his feelings.

William, too, felt awkward about the situation.

“I know you’ve been busy. Don’t worry too much about it. I’ll get someone to prepare the things.” William had been resting idly at home for some time now, and he was pleased with finally having something to do.

“Thank you, Dad.”

William was happy when he saw his son’s reaction.

“Tristan, remember this. You’re my son no matter what. I wish you utmost happiness.”

Prior to this, no matter what he did, he had always kept Tristan in mind.

“Yeah, I know.”

“Great! Why don’t you stay here tonight since everyone’s here? It’s been a while since we’ve had such a gathering.”

It truly had been a long time since they had everyone present under one roof.

William's children had grown up, and they all had their own places to be. Whereas William himself had grown old and could only stay here and protect the place they called home.

"I'll ask Sophie."

Tristan decided to seek Sophie's permission before agreeing to it. If she said it was okay, only then would they stay the night.

William was bereft of words. They're not even married yet, and he's already being led around the nose by her.

"Tristan, I must say. You don't resemble me in this aspect."

Can't you even make simple decisions on your own? Why do you have to seek Sophie's permission?

"Dad, it's important that we respect each other. We're not even married yet, and it's important to get her consent."

"Okay, okay. Go on, then!"

William no longer wanted to continue the conversation.

When the father and son went downstairs, they came to a stop on the stairs when they saw how well the three ladies were getting along.

Although William had always thought that his daughter was a good judge of character, he had not expected her to warm up to Sophie so much.

"Sophie is a good person." After all, his daughter was a shrewd person! How could she like her so much?

"Yeah. She's the most wonderful person in the world," Tristan replied. There was no doubt his Sophie was utterly perfect.

Once again, William was bereft of words. It had only been empty talk on his part. He did not expect Tristan to agree so fervently. Truly, people tend to see things from rose-tinted glasses when they are in a relationship.

It did not matter what everyone else said. To Tristan, his woman was the best.

As the two men arrived downstairs, Tristan suggested, "It's getting quite late. Why don't we stay over for the night? What do you think, Sophie?"

Tristan intended to respect Sophie's wishes no matter what. If she did not agree to it, they would leave right away.

Sophie found it hard to refuse when she saw the expectant look William was giving her.

"Okay! I also think it's getting pretty late. Anyway, I have lots to talk about with Sarah and Ysabelle. Let's stay here tonight."

Truth be told, Sophie was an understanding person. She would do anything as long as it was in her power to do so.

William was satisfied that Sophie was not an obtuse girl.

"All right. You younglings can stay and chat. I'll be upstairs resting."

Even if William refused to admit to it, he was, in fact, getting on in years. There were many things that were beyond his control.

"Okay! Rest early, Dad. Don't fiddle with your phone too much."

Sarah knew that her father was prone to playing with his phone and it wasn't good for his eyesight. There's really no need for an old man to be on his phone so much!

"I know." Hmph, can you blame me for using my phone so much? It's because you all have been too busy to keep me company that I had no choice but to occupy myself with my phone.

"You all can continue to chat. I'll go take a shower." Since Tristan couldn't very well butt into their girls' conversation, he decided to give Sophie a little space.

"Mm, go ahead."

The three girls continued their discussion after Tristan went upstairs.

"Sophie, you should sleep in my room tonight since it's your first time at our place. You might feel a little uncomfortable." Ysabelle hoped that Sophie would stay with her so that they could continue to chat. There were still so many things she wanted to talk about.

"How about the three of us sleep in the same room?" Sarah liked the idea. She, too, felt somewhat excited.

"Okay!"

Sophie had no objections to that.

Once the three of them entered Ysabelle's room, they decided that Sophie should shower first. Ysabelle handed her a set of girlish pajamas.

When Sophie saw the pajamas Ysabelle held in her hands, she could not imagine what she would look like wearing those.

"Is something wrong? These are brand new. I've never worn them since I purchased them, so don't worry about it!" Ysabelle hurried to explain when she noticed Sophie's reluctance. She assumed that the latter did not like wearing used clothes.

"Got it. I'll go take a shower now."

Sophie could only reluctantly accept the clothes Ysabelle held out. She couldn't afford to be picky. Besides, most of Ysabelle's clothes would look like this anyway.

Ysabelle was amazed beyond words when Sophie came out of the bathroom dressed in pink pajamas.

"Sophie, you really do look good in anything you wear! How can a woman like you exist?"

How are the other women supposed to live when someone like you exists?

"I'm serious. I don't think this outfit suits me," Sophie said as she dried her hair with a towel. It was her first time wearing something like this, and it made her feel uncomfortable.

Ysabelle immediately shook her head. "I'm not joking too! You look good in those clothes. You can go ask Uncle Tristan if you don't believe me. As you know, he has impeccable taste."

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 726

Anything For Her Chapter 726-"He's probably asleep, so I'd better not go and wake him up," Sophie replied.

There's no need to do that anyway when I'm the one wearing these pajamas. Whatever comment he has about it doesn't matter.

"All right, then. Since you've said as much, I'll go and take a shower. Entertain yourself here for a while first!"

It was already late, so Ysabelle felt that it was time to take a shower and get ready for bed. Besides, chatting while lying on the bed would be much more comfortable.

"Okay. Go ahead and take your shower."

No sooner had she gone into the bathroom than Sophie's phone rang. Sophie glanced at it, only to see that it was Tristan. He's still awake?

"Hey, what's the matter? I've just taken a shower and am going to sleep." Her voice was incredibly gentle.

It was the kind of tenderness that even she herself was unaware of.

"Come to my room."

Sophie fell silent.

Uh... Will that be appropriate? It's my first time visiting his house, yet I'm to go to his room?

"Hurry up!"

"Well, okay, then." Seeing that Ysabelle was still showering and Sarah wasn't there yet, Sophie went to look for Tristan right away.

Tristan's door was unlocked, so she simply pushed it open upon arriving at his room.

When Tristan laid eyes on the girl dressed in pink before him, he was beyond intrigued.

At a single glance, he could tell that it was Ysabelle's style of dressing.

Anyhow, it makes sense. I'd only planned to come back for dinner today, but we ended up spending the night here. I didn't even prepare any suitable nightwear for her.

"Why are you staring at me like that? Do I look weird in this?"

Immediately, Tristan shook his head and assured gently, "Of course not. You look great."

People with good looks inherently have such an advantage. No matter what they wear, they look amazing without a hint of incongruity.

"Really? I was worried it'd be too strange for me to wear such a color." Regardless of whether the man was being truthful, Sophie was still over the moon to hear that right then.

"Yes, really. You're always stunning no matter what you wear. That can't be helped since you've got a terrific figure."

Sophie felt embarrassed at his high praise.

"You're biased because you're my boyfriend." Am I really that beautiful? Why don't I think so myself?

"You're drop-dead gorgeous. In my eyes, tens of thousands of beauties can't compare to you alone."

I'm finally marrying the girl I've loved for an eternity. In the future, we'll have a lifetime together, and no one can separate us!

Tristan gathered her in his arms. "Well? Do you want to sleep with me tonight?"

She'll likely be a touch disconcerted here alone, huh?

"I've already promised Sarah and Ysabelle to sleep with them tonight."

How can I possibly sleep with him when it's my first visit to his house?

"All right, then. I know the three of you have lots to talk about but remember not to stay up too late. Rest earlier."

Sophie had tons of work to do at the medical association recently and had been as busy as a bee. Tristan felt that she should take a good rest when she had the time to do so.

Subsequently, Sophie noticed that his laptop was still turned on.

"Okay, I will. But you're still working at this hour? Is there a problem with Lombard Group?"

Otherwise, there's probably no need for him to be still working when it's so late.

"Don't worry. There's no problem. I was just waiting for you, so I took a look at my documents."

There was a rather profitable project lately, and Lombard Group was one of those interested in it.

"I see. I'll be leaving, then. Ysabelle is likely done with her shower."

"Just stay for a while longer!"

They've already talked for the entire night. Have they not had their fill yet?

"Okay."

At her docile look, Tristan snapped. Leaning down, he kissed her on the lips.

“What should I do? I don’t feel like letting you go and keep them company anymore.” She’s my wife. Why should she spend her time with them?

Struck speechless, Sophie didn’t say anything further.

Tristan kissed the girl in front of him passionately. Sophie’s face flushed so red that it resembled an overripe tomato.

It wasn’t that they had never kissed in the past, but her senses were even more sensitive, as they were at the Lombard residence.

Meanwhile, Sarah saw no signs of Sophie upon arriving at Ysabelle’s room.

As soon as Ysabelle stepped out of the bathroom, she was greeted by the sight of Sarah lying on the bed and reading a magazine alone. It was one on fashion.

“Where’s Sophie, Aunt Sarah?”

“No idea. Wasn’t she with you? She must have gone to look for your Uncle Tristan. It’s okay. We’re at home anyway, so no one would dare hurt her,” Sarah replied nonchalantly.

“Yeah, I know. It’s just that I can’t help worrying because of the incident back then.”

“All right, don’t worry anymore! Everything’s fine now. You’re all happy presently, and no one can hurt any one of you again henceforth.”

“I know.” Ysabelle was surrounded by powerful people. As long as they remained by her side, no one would be able to hurt her.

Only when the clock struck eleven did Sophie return to Ysabelle’s room. At the sight of her red and swollen lips, Ysabelle instantly knew what she had been doing earlier.

“Uncle Tristan picked on you?”

Judging from her current look, that’s absolutely a yes. Uncle Tristan is another one. He doesn’t even know how to be gentle with her!

On the surface, Sophie appeared to be as calm as ever.

“Nope, he did nothing of that sort.” We’re going to get married soon. Isn’t it normal to kiss and all? How can it be considered as picking on me?

A swoony grin broke out on Ysabelle’s face.

“Sure enough, men undoubtedly turn into predators when they fall in love. Usually, he looks like a role model for asceticism, but he’s totally unrestrained before you!”

Well, he’s a man at the end of the day, so such behavior is par for the course. I can understand.

Clocking the intense shade of red staining Sophie’s face, Sarah smacked Ysabelle on the butt. “Okay, cut it out.”

“I didn’t mean to mock you, Sophie. I just didn’t expect Uncle Tristan to be such a person as well!”

“He’s just an ordinary person. His reaction is naturally the same as others.” To Sophie, Tristan was nothing more than a regular man.

“Yes, exactly! Your Uncle Tristan is also an ordinary person. Isn’t it normal for him to have such a reaction? Don’t tell me you really think he’s a supernatural being?”

“I really thought that in the past because he could resolve anything flawlessly. As time passed, I had such an illusion. But fortunately, he later met Sophie. Sophie is the only one worthy of such a capable man, no?” In this whole wide world, they’re the most perfect match!

When it came to that, Sarah was likewise in total agreement.

If Tristan didn’t meet Sophie, he certainly wouldn’t be enjoying such bliss today. He has always been a person with no desires. It’s only with Sophie that he has such a strong sense of possessiveness.

“Stop making fun of us. This is natural between men and women!” Sophie found nothing different between her and Tristan compared to other couples. It went without saying that they also hoped they could be happy for the rest of their lives.

“Ah, that’s great! It makes me feel like getting married as well,” Ysabelle lamented.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 727

Anything For Her Chapter 727-“You feel like getting married as well? Who’s the groom? Felix?”

“Will you give me your blessings, Aunt Sarah? There’s a generation gap between Felix and I. Grandpa will definitely object. What about you? Do you have an opinion about it?”

In truth, Ysabelle was very much worried about that matter.

“You don’t need to worry about that. With Felix here, he’ll resolve everything. As for me, I naturally support you. As long as you’re happy, you can be with anyone you like.”

Felix was a trustworthy man. Sarah was truly happy for Ysabelle for having found such a man.

At long last, a smile of relief bloomed on Ysabelle’s face.

“As expected, you’re the best, Aunt Sarah! No matter what I do, you always support me. I love you!”

Sophie, Ysabelle, and Sarah lay on the bed and chatted for a long time. Only when it was past midnight did they go to sleep.

When William woke up the following morning and spotted Sophie coming out from Ysabelle’s room, his brows knitted together. I urged them to stay the night here to create an opportunity for them. Why didn’t they cherish it?

The instant he was alone with Tristan, he couldn’t help asking, “What’s wrong with you, Tristan? Aren’t you and Sophie going to get married soon? In that case, you two can naturally sleep together. I want to have a grandchild soon!”

He was only so enthusiastic about the couple’s matters because he hoped that they would have a child earlier to keep him company.

Ah, I’m reminded of how fun Ysabelle was to play with when she was young! Now, they’re all grown up and have their own careers. No one can stay at home to keep me company anymore. If Tristan and Sophie were to give me a grandchild, I could take care of the baby at home with peace of mind. Isn’t that great?

Tristan was dumbstruck, words eluding him.

Good Lord! Why is he becoming increasingly out of control?

“Dad, we’re not going to have children for the time being, so don’t be all excited there alone.”

This time, William went speechless instead.

Why don’t they want a child when they’re going to get married?

“Listen here, Tristan. If the two of you want kids, have them earlier. I am still healthy now and can help you both to take care of them. When I’m really bedridden in the future, no one will be able to help you two!”

"That's enough, Dad. Sophie is still young, and she's currently busy with her career. How would she have the time to have kids?"

William promptly fell silent, saying nothing further.

Indeed, Sophie is exceedingly outstanding, so much so that it makes others envious. However, I'm really dissatisfied if she doesn't want kids.

When everyone had breakfast together in the morning, Sarah and Ysabelle looked enervated.

"What did you two do last night? Why are you looking all listless?" William did not know what to say when he took in their tired looks.

"I'm fine, Grandpa. I've just been too busy recently, so I haven't been having sufficient sleep."

"I'm fine, too, Dad," Sarah muttered while having breakfast.

Sophie was the only one who was still energetic upon waking up despite having talked deep into the night with them both.

Sure enough, people often have boundless energy when a happy event is around the corner.

"Sophie, are you both not planning to have kids for now?" William had restrained himself for a long time, but in the end, he snapped and put that question to Sophie directly.

Sophie jerked her eyes up and cast a glance at Tristan. Did he say anything? Why are we suddenly on this subject?

"You don't need to look at him. This is what I think. Tristan isn't young anymore, so the two of you should have kids earlier. That aside, I'm already advanced in years. If you both have a baby now, I can still help to take care of the baby. But if you're any later, I'm afraid I might not be capable of helping at that time."

Those were his true feelings.

"That's a matter between us, Dad. You don't need to meddle in this!" No father-in-law asks their daughter-in-law such a question. How awkward!

"All right, you all continue eating. I'm going out to exercise." Conversely, William didn't find anything improper about it.

Hah! Tristan simply adores her too much, so he's always thinking from her perspective in every matter! I'm his father, so I hope my son will have a child soon. Besides, their

relationship will be even more stable after they have a baby, no? Young people nowadays are too casual about marriage and divorce. Considering how much he loves her, he's the one who'll be grieving if their marriage really reaches such a stage one day. Isn't that so? That's why I wish they'll have a child earlier.

Sarah and Ysabelle stared at the man's retreating back before exchanging a glance.

What's going on here? Why did this issue come up all of a sudden?

"Don't take that to heart, Sophie. We have the final say on whether we want to have a child. Others can't make the decision for us!"

In response, Sophie nodded.

It was indeed a tad embarrassing for her, but it wasn't too bad since the matter wasn't something shameful.

"Do you not want a child yet, Sophie? Oh yes, you're only twenty years old! You're just a little younger than me. Even I don't want a kid!"

We're still kids ourselves! How would we know how to take care of a child? It's best to table this for the future.

"Truthfully speaking, I only plan to have a child at twenty-eight years old!" Since getting together with Felix, Ysabelle had also planned out her life.

Sophie shifted her gaze to Tristan. She knew that he would side with her regardless of her decision.

"Such a thing hinges on destiny. Fate determines when we conceive and have kids."

That was all she could say.

Sarah patted her on the hand.

"All right, don't worry! He was merely saying that and will forget about it in no time."

"Thanks."

Truth be told, the pressure on Sophie was still immense. Why did the subject progress to having a child when we had just spoken of getting married?

On the drive home, Tristan wrapped a hand around her long and slender fingers while keeping a hand on the steering wheel when he noticed her spacing out.

“What’s the matter? What are you thinking about? Are you still bothered about the issue of having kids?” Tristan asked bluntly.

“Yeah, I’m thinking about that. Old Mr. Lombard hopes that we’ll have a child soon, but I think it’s still too early for that.”

“Yeah, I agree. We’re only planning to get married now and haven’t yet enjoyed our time alone. How can we possibly have a child at this time? People say that couples can’t be intimate during pregnancy. I object to a child!”

Sophie was wholly dumbfounded.

Good Lord! That’s what he’s concerned about?

“Tristan!”

“What’s wrong with that? Don’t you know that I’ve always wanted you? I’ve already kept myself in check for a long time. When we’ve gotten married, I’ll definitely make up for all those lost times!” For that reason, he wasn’t keen on having a child either.

How could he utter such words with a straight face? This is downright unbelievable!

Sophie’s face flushed bright red. Seeing that, Tristan pulled over by the roadside.

“What’s the matter? Do you doubt my stamina?” At the mere thought of being free to do anything he pleased after getting married, he couldn’t help growing excited.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 728

Anything For Her Chapter 728-Hold on. Are all men so excited at the mention of this topic? Is there a need to stop the car at a place like this?

“I think it’s getting late. We should head back now.” Sophie didn’t want to dwell further on that matter. She was relatively shy, so she felt self-conscious if they continued discussing that.

Tristan unbuckled his seat belt, leaned forward, and kissed her lips. What should I do? This uncontrollable feeling within me is intensifying.

After a long and passionate kiss, Tristan uttered confidently, “Sophie, we’ll definitely be happy.” That’s right. We’ll certainly be happy because we love each other.

“Okay. I trust you.” Both of them had decided to get married, so they would have to bear the responsibilities together regardless of what happened instead of blaming others.

“Because of you, I genuinely hope there’s a next life. I can’t help but feel that spending just one life with you is insufficient.”

Yet, chances for a subsequent life were slim, so he yearned to cherish his current life better.

“Okay.” She shared his sentiments. “That’s enough. Let’s go back now. I know everything that you want to say.” I know his intention, so stopping the car to engage in a conversation is unnecessary. However, I think he stopped the car because of the kiss!

“Okay.”

Tristan restarted the engine. Sophie had to go to the medical association that day, so it was about time for them to get moving too.

Upon arriving at the medical association, she noticed Barney’s pale face and figured he might be feeling under the weather.

“What’s the matter, Dr. Smith? Are you feeling ill? You should rest at home if that’s the case. Why did you come here?”

“You’re familiar with his personality. Now that there are so many things to deal with at the medical association, how is he willing to rest?” Arius had persuaded Barney earlier in the morning, but the latter had refused to heed his advice. “But you don’t have to worry. He should be fine. He’s a doctor, after all. He should know what he’s doing.”

“Okay.”

Sophie was still worried even after listening to Arius’ speech, so she went to meet with Barney.

“Dr. Smith, are you facing any difficulty? If there’s any problem you cannot resolve on your own, you can discuss it with us. Perhaps if we put our heads together, we can develop a better solution.”

Enduring all the pressure alone would be truly exhausting.

Besides, we’re a team now, so we should converse about any issues we faced to sort them out together.

Barney couldn’t help but chuckle after taking in Sophie’s demeanor.

“Don’t worry. I’m fine. I’m just feeling a little uncomfortable. Perhaps I’m just a little tired from handling the mountainous tasks related to the medical association.” He was young when he founded the International Medical Association, so he wasn’t as worn out.

As he was of advanced age now, it was normal for his body to fail to cope with that large amount of daily work.

“Okay. Is the International Medical Association still constantly troubling us?” Although the International Medical Association was based in Anglandur while the Chanaean Medical Association was located in Chanaea, the International Medical Association was relentless in making things difficult for Barney.

“Yes. They are still too cowardly to believe this and insist on thinking that I’ve betrayed them.” Barney felt helpless about that.

He had personally guided those people, but they were now ruthlessly impeding the development of the Chanaean Medical Association.

“Sophie, I thought it’d be smooth sailing for you to join the International Medical Association, yet so many things happened. I’m afraid our future path will remain rocky.” Barney was worried about her. After all, she was still a young girl and had never faced so many difficulties in her life.

“Dr. Smith, rest assured. There isn’t a path in this world that is all sunshine and rainbows. Dealing with pitfalls is inevitable. I braced myself when I decided to join the medical association, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

I’m not a weak person. I’ll steel myself to face whatever may come.

“Okay. Still, I can’t help but feel that I’ve misled you.”

“Dr. Smith, that shouldn’t be a concern of yours. I’m doing this on my own accord, and my decision has nothing to do with you.” Besides, those members of the International Medical Association can’t do anything to me.

“All right. You’re about to get married to Tristan, right? I’ll prepare a gift of your preference for you by then.”

Barney, the medical genius, had always doted on Sophie. He didn’t have any children of his own, so he had been treating her as though she was his own daughter.

“Okay, Dr. Smith. I’ll look forward to receiving your gift. You should go back and rest for today. I’ll cover your part.”

“I’m honestly fine, and I don’t need to rest. That’s enough. Let’s get to work. We don’t have much time to spare.”

“I know we’re running out of time, but you should still go back and get some rest. I’ll finish your part of the work for today.”

Sensing her persistence, Barney had no choice but to take off his white coat.

"I'll let you handle this matter using your discretion. If you're too tired, we can do this tomorrow," he said in resignation.

"All right. Don't worry. I'll ask Arius to send you back. Get plenty of rest when you're back home and don't overthink things, okay?"

"Okay."

Indeed, a girl is better at caring for others.

Arius was astonished when he knew Barney had agreed to go back and take a break.

"Dr. Smith, you're too biased! You wouldn't listen to me when I told you to go back and rest in the morning, but you accepted Sophie's suggestion after she said a few words to you."

"That's enough. Since Dr. Smith is not feeling well, you should send him home and come back afterward."

"Fine. Let's go, Dr. Smith. Are you seeing this? Aren't you touched to be on the receiving end of your mentees' concern?" Arius asked with a grin.

"Yes, I'm very moved. I can die without regrets even at this instant for having you two as my mentees." I'm genuinely contented.

"What is that nonsense, Dr. Smith! We still have to create miracles for mankind together!" Life is short. To be able to collaborate with like-minded people in doing something one is passionate about is in itself a great pleasure.

Arius returned to the medical association after sending Barney home. Noticing Sophie doing Barney's work and taking in her serious demeanor, he assisted her from the side. The two were in sync and cooperated perfectly with one another.

In the end, they merely required another thirty minutes to determine the final outcome.

"I didn't expect you to be so efficient," Arius exclaimed. I can't believe she's close to completing this task in under forty minutes.

"We don't know the result yet, so it's still too early for you to flatter me with compliments."

"I'm not trying to flatter you. I'm genuinely jealous. How are you so competent?" Even Arius wasn't confident he could finish that experiment in such a short period.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 729

Anything For Her Chapter 729-Sophie ignored Arius. She was all too familiar with such compliments. I know others sometimes can't understand me at all. Things seem to come easily to me, but not everyone understands my world. However, it seems that Tristan comprehends how I feel. If there's one person like that in the world, that's enough for me.

"What's with that look of tenderness on your face? Who are you thinking of?" Arius asked, feeling annoyed when he saw her expression. I'm well aware that she wants to marry Tristan. I don't know what he did to deserve a woman like her, but she's absolutely devoted to him. If I'm being honest, a love like theirs really makes me so jealous.

"Tristan," she replied, frankly. It's no surprise I'd be thinking about my fiancé, right?

"I knew it. You only seem to have that expression when you think of him."

"Mm-hmm. It's about time you get yourself a girlfriend. If you continue like this, I'm afraid you'll never experience this feeling in your lifetime."

Arius promptly shook his head. "Love is a complicated thing. I don't have so much time and energy to spend with another woman."

Sophie also shook her head. Those are all just excuses. These concerns won't even come to mind if one meets a person one truly likes. Falling in love isn't something that can be controlled, and one won't even care about such things!

The pair stayed in the laboratory the entire day. When it was lunchtime, they made do with ordering a takeaway, as they did not even have time to go out and eat.

After having lunch, Sophie took a short nap at her desk. It was a brutal truth that many dreamed of being a part of the International Medical Association without realizing that the association's work was intense enough to drive the average person mad.

That night, she and Arius invited the others to eat out together. They happened to bump into Winter, who was still the same as before. No matter where she went, she was accompanied by a posse of daughters from wealthy families.

Neither of them brought up the events of the past year. It was as though Winter had never gotten sent away.

The moment Winter saw Sophie, she balled her fists without realizing it. It was their first meeting after what had happened and seeing how happy Sophie looked made Winter's heart clench painfully. What right does she have to be so happy? She doesn't deserve it!

Arius guessed straightaway from the way Winter kept staring at them that the latter had to be one of Tristan's crazy admirers or someone jealous of Sophie's beauty. There are too many such people.

"Do you need me to step in?" he asked nonchalantly while holding a bowl of soup.

"That won't be necessary. She's nobody important. You don't need to bother."

"All right, then. Oh, by the way, has Tristan proposed? I'm telling you, you mustn't say yes so easily," he said, thinking that now was the time to show Tristan just how popular Sophie was.

"There's no need for a proposal. You know I don't care about these little details," came Sophie's reply. All that matters to me is that Tristan and I have a tacit understanding. We're both so busy and don't have time for such nonsense.

Arius was rendered speechless. Finally, he said, "I genuinely doubt whether you're a woman. Other ladies dream of their boyfriends popping the question with romantic proposals, but you give a reply like that!"

Is that even something a woman would say?

"Well, I don't care about those formalities!"

All Arius wanted to do was sigh in exasperation at her response. "It may be troublesome, but don't you think it'll be a beautiful memory for you to look back on in the future? Don't you want the two of you to be able to reminisce about everything that happened during this time when you're old and gray?"

"We already have plenty of memories between us," she argued. Besides, I already know just how much Tristan cares about me.

"Ah, forget it. I've nothing to say to people like you, but Tristan probably doesn't think the same way as you," said Arius. Otherwise, with Sophie's character, she really might get married just like that and have no memories to cherish in the future.

After a pause, he added, "Oh, right. How's your leg? You encountered five assassins previously, didn't you? How did it feel?"

"I think it has almost fully recovered. As long as I don't use the injured leg in a head-on attack or defense, there doesn't appear to be a problem."

"That's great!"

After their meal, Sophie received a call from Yale. She hesitated briefly when she saw the number, but in the end, she answered her phone.

“Sophie, it’s me! You and Mr. Tristan are getting married, aren’t you? You should come home so that we can discuss your dowry.” If Sophie were to marry anyone else, Yale would not have bothered to give that matter any thought. However, things were different because the other party was Tristan.

“No need for that. I’ll handle my own affairs.”

She was about to hang up when Yale said, “Regardless of what happened in the past, we’re still your parents. Are you really not going to come back to discuss something as big as your wedding with us? Can’t we get along as a family just because your grandfather is no longer with us?”

Her eyes darkened when she heard him mention Josiah. “Very well. Got it. I’ll find time to go back.”

“Good. We’ll wait for you at home. Just come right over when you have the time,” he reminded her once more, worried that she would not turn up.

Yale could barely contain his excitement that he would soon become in-laws with the Lombard family. After all, it was the dream of many to marry into the Lombard family.

Charmaine could not help sneering when she saw that, and her reaction elicited a frown from him.

“What’s your problem, Charmaine? Didn’t you always hope that Willow would marry into a wealthy family? Well, Sophie has done what she didn’t do, so why on earth do you have that expression? They’re both your daughters. Isn’t it enough that your dream has come true?” he asked. He could not understand why she was being so difficult.

“Aren’t you the least bit worried about Willow? How can you be so indifferent after not hearing from her for so long?” Charmaine demanded, wondering how such a father could exist.

“What else can I do? You should know better than others, shouldn’t you? I have no power or authority in Jipsdale now, so what right do I have to ask about her? All I hope for now is that Sophie will return Tanner Group to me after marrying Tristan. That’ll be enough. I don’t want anything else!”

Charmaine let out a snort of laughter. “You’re delusional. Do you honestly think she’ll return Tanner Group to you? Quit dreaming! She’s the embodiment of a selfish person, so it’s impossible that she’ll give up something she has acquired.”

“We won’t know unless we give it a shot, right? Lombard Group doesn’t lack funds, so there’s no point for her to continue hoarding Tanner Group,” Yale countered, confident that he had a high chance of succeeding.

Meanwhile, Tristan had arrived to pick Sophie up. As soon as Winter saw him, she subconsciously rushed forward and blocked his path.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 730

Anything For Her Chapter 730-Tristan furrowed his eyebrows when he saw Winter blocking his path. "Step away!" Why is it always so much drama with her? Shouldn't she feel grateful that she's allowed back? What more does she want?

"I simply miss you, Mr. Tristan." Can't I even do that?

"I don't need you to miss me!" said Tristan expressionlessly. "You should know why you're allowed to return, Winter!" Once she figures out the reason, she'll understand that there are people she can't covet. I think I've said enough.

"I—" Winter was at a loss for words as though everything she could say had been said by Tristan.

"Stay far away from Sophie. Don't keep showing up and ruin her mood. I don't like it." Even though she's just an outsider, it'll be for the best if she stops appearing and affecting Sophie. Once he finished his sentence, he searched for Sophie, unwilling to spare her even an extra word.

When the other women saw that, they couldn't help but inform, "We know you like Mr. Tristan, Winter, but you should give up. Jennifer thought she was special all the time in the past, but look at how miserable she ended up."

Winter had just returned to the city, so she had no idea what had happened.

However, everyone in Jipsdale knew the Whitley family had met their end because they had pissed Tristan off.

They all knew of the length he would go to for Sophie.

"Yeah! Jennifer was sentenced to prison for eight years. Can you imagine what it's like to live in prison for eight years? When she's finally out, there won't be a place for her in Jipsdale anymore. As powerful as the Whitley family was, they still failed to save themselves," another one said.

Winter tightened her fists, her fingers digging into her palm. Of course I know what happened to the Whitley family! I didn't expect Tristan would go so far for a woman.

Meanwhile, Tristan settled down beside Sophie.

"Have you eaten yet?" Sophie asked. Considering how fast he came to pick me up, I doubt he had eaten.

“Not yet. Are you all done?”

“Yeah. What do you want to eat? I’ll keep you company.”

Most other people had also finished their meals. It was their first time seeing him, so they thought he looked like someone walking straight out of a painting in a black cashmere coat.

“Is he your boyfriend, Sophie? He’s really handsome!” one of them complimented.

“And I thought we stood a chance. I guess we never had any in the first place.” A few youngsters from the medical association couldn’t help but sigh. It feels like every woman we encounter nowadays already belongs to someone else.

“That’s right. She’s already mine,” Tristan uttered. Even though I know they’re joking, I’m not taking risks.

The youngsters were rendered speechless.

Even though they didn’t know who he was, his vibe was so overpowering that none of them had the guts to keep joking.

“Today’s meal has been great, Sophie. Since your boyfriend has come to pick you up, we’re going to head back now. See you tomorrow at the medical association.” Georgina stood up first.

Another young researcher hastily stood up and offered, “How about I send you back, Georgina? I drove here today, and it’s not easy to call for a taxi here.”

While Georgina wasn’t as pretty as Sophie, she was still gorgeous enough that many people in the medical association liked her.

The young man who stood up was one of them.

Georgina glanced at Arius, but Arius didn’t respond. In reality, she was hoping he would send her back.

“No, thanks. I still need to drop by a few other locations that aren’t on my way back home.” Although she was disappointed, she didn’t voice her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Sophie spotted the obvious look in Georgina’s eyes. As much as I want to help her, I don’t think I can, especially with Arius’ personality. Only the two of them can figure things out between themselves.

When Arius noticed Georgina kept staring at him, he replied apologetically, “I’m sorry, Georgina. My mentor is feeling unwell today, so I have to pay him a visit.” While I’m out

here filling my belly, Dr. Smith's still at his house! As his mentee, I should take care of him. It'll be rude to do otherwise.

"It's fine. I can return myself." Georgina was disappointed, but she knew she wasn't that close to Arius, so he had no reason to send her back.

"I still think I should send you back, Georgina. It's not safe for you," the young man from before piped up. I know she likes Arius, but there's no way someone like him will fall for her. That's why I don't mind that little display earlier. I'll remain steadfast. One day, she'll know how much I like her.

"I really don't need you to give me a ride. I'll be leaving now." The reason Georgina refused was that she knew he had feelings for her.

However, she wouldn't accept someone's goodwill if she didn't like them.

After she left, the rest of the youngsters also departed, leaving Sophie, Arius, and Tristan behind.

"What are you doing, Arius? Why didn't you send Georgina back? She was very much hoping you would." Sophie knitted her eyebrows slightly. My heart wrenches when I recall the pitiful look in her eyes.

"Didn't I explain why already? I still need to visit Dr. Smith because he's sick. I can't just leave him alone in his house. That'll be too sad. Anyway, you two go on a date while I head back. Until next time." So what if Georgina likes me? I'm used to the freedom I have right now, and I enjoy it. After Arius ended his sentence, he left.

"Looks like Arius will remain a bachelor for his whole life. I can't help but pity the women who like him," said Tristan. I feel that the only person he treats nicely is Sophie.

"Looks like Winter still hasn't given up on you," said Sophie because she was aware Winter had been gazing at them, which she found unpleasant.

"I don't understand why you allowed her to come back. Do you think she'll change and give up that easily? Then again, you don't need to mind her. I doubt she can do anything substantial," he responded. I'm aware of how capable she is.

"Yeah. I'm just worried that you will. What did she say to you when she blocked your path? I saw you grimacing."

"It's nothing. Anyway, let's go. Since tomorrow's the weekend and my grandfather wants to talk about the wedding at your place, should we do it in the condominium or the Tanner residence?" The reason he asked was that he thought it would be better for her to make the decision.

Without delay, she answered, "The Tanner residence. My grandfather's altar is there. I want him to know about this." I still think I should do something like this before his altar because it'll no doubt put his spirit in heaven at ease.

"All right."

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 731

Anything For Her Chapter 731-Finally, it was the day of the proposal. Sophie went back to the Tanner residence early in the morning. Regardless of everything, she wanted her grandfather to witness that day.

While she had returned early, the rest would only come later in the day.

Yale had asked the housekeepers to clean up the Tanner residence. It was his first time making preparations for something like this, and he even asked the housekeepers what else he should prepare for.

When he saw that Sophie had returned, he grew nervous.

"Sophie, I know you're not interested in the matters at home, but I won't let you down this time."

Yale was delighted to have his daughter marry a man like Tristan. Others would have to treat him with respect if they encounter him in the future, for he would be Tristan's father-in-law.

"Take a look around and tell me what other things we need to prepare. I'll get people to work on it right away. We can't embarrass ourselves in front of the Lombards."

Sophie only glanced at her grandfather's photo on the altar before walking over to it in silence.

"Grandpa, will you be more at peace after seeing this? You've always hoped for me to have a good home. I'm sure you can be at peace now."

Sophie's heart still ached whenever she looked at her grandfather's framed photo on the altar. Her grandfather had always hoped to see her get married, but now that she was getting married, her grandfather no longer had the chance to send her off.

Yale did not make any comments about Sophie's behavior. She had always acted as such since young, never caring about trying to preserve someone else's dignity.

Meanwhile, Charmaine was sneering as she watched Sophie from the side. "What's the point in you doing this much for her? Her heart is made of stone. Nothing you do will matter to her."

Her words upset Yale.

“It’s Sophie’s big day today. If you can hold your tongue, then join the ceremony. If you can’t stop yourself from speaking nonsense like this, then head upstairs to rest instead. I doubt anyone will mind even if you don’t attend this. There’s no need for you to say agitating words like these.”

Charmaine was irked by his words, but there was nothing she could say in response. Her words no longer meant anything to the people in the family.

She could only keep her silence.

Yale was still busy. The Lombards would be coming, and he would make sure that they were prepared enough to welcome the Lombards.

On the other hand, Charmaine stayed seated on the couch as if all of these had nothing to do with her.

Later on, Arius and Barney came, for there was no way they would miss Sophie’s engagement.

“Congratulations, Sophie! You’re young, but you’re already getting married. I have no idea what you’re thinking about.” Arius did not know why Sophie could not just wait a little longer when she had already found the right man. Why is she in a rush to get married?

“Hey, that’s enough, Arius. We’re here to give her our blessings,” Barney interjected, then passed the gift that he had prepared to Sophie.

“Thank you, Dr. Smith.”

What Barney had prepared was a large uncut diamond which Sophie could then use for any design she wanted.

“Dr. Smith, I want that too!” Arius cried out. Ever since Sophie became Barney’s mentee, everything good Barney had was given to her first. He was the afterthought, and that was not a treatment he enjoyed.

He wanted those gifts too.

“I’ll definitely give one to you when you decide to get married,” Barney said. Diamonds were things he had plentiful.

However, he had to have the chance to give it to Arius. It had to be a meaningful gift.

When I decide to get married? If that's the only way I can get a diamond, then forget it. I have money, anyway. I can just get one by myself. There's no point in giving up on my freedom for a diamond.

"It's almost time. Tristan and the others will be here soon. Is there anything you need help with?"

Arius had been living overseas, so he barely knew what went on in an engagement ceremony.

"No, it's fine. I just need you to witness it from the side," Sophie said, for Yale had already gotten people to make preparations for everything.

At eleven in the morning, the Lombards came. A total of twelve luxurious cars were lined up outside the Tanner residence.

Even the plate numbers were consecutive numbers.

Those who lived in the area were wealthy people, but even those wealthy people had never seen a sight as grand as this.

They were not stunned by the cars—they were stunned by the consecutive plate numbers.

That was not something ordinary people could pull off.

"Is someone here to pick up their bride?"

"I don't know, but isn't this the Tanner residence? Is the Tanner girl getting married?"

"Who knows? This is impressive! I can't believe they're making this so grand."

Then, the next things the neighbors saw were large gift boxes getting carried out of the cars. No one could say how many boxes they were.

Those boxes were gifts that William had prepared meticulously. William himself was getting helped out of the car by Sarah.

"Dad, are you okay? Are you tired? If you are, let's rest in the car first."

As it turned out, William had been leading the people in preparing the gift boxes and had not taken a single break.

"I'm fine. It's a good day today, and I'm happy." That is how humans are. Nothing they do will be tiring as long as they are happy.

“Okay, as long as you’re happy. It looks like you’re happy about Sophie being your daughter-in-law,” Sarah pointed out.

I knew it. There is only a handful of people who won’t like a girl like Sophie. As long as they spend some time with her, they’ll find themselves enjoying her presence.

“Mm, well, I won’t say I hate her. You know my kind nature. Since they’ve decided to be together, my protest will be meaningless,” William said.

Ysabelle then came down from the car. All of them were there.

How could they not? It was an important day for Sophie.

“Grandpa, I swear Sophie won’t let you down.” Ysabelle beamed.

Once her uncle got married to Sophie, they would be a family. It was a feeling she relished.

Tristan got out of the car as well. He was wearing the suit Sophie had bought for him. It was a suit he could not bring himself to wear after he received it, for he was afraid of dirtying it.

He was finally wearing it that day.

Both Sean and Charles froze for a second when they saw Tristan’s suit.

It was only later on they found out that Sophie was the one who bought the suit for him. In other words, all the little things between Sophie and Tristan in the ceremony had been done with love.

Once all of them were out of the car, Tristan stood frontmost. His woman was in the mansion, and after that day, they would belong to each other.

The mere thought of that made him chuckle.

He had been looking forward to this, and his excitement was still intense when the day came.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 732

Anything For Her Chapter 732- Wedding Gift

Meanwhile, Sophie, who was in the mansion, had already changed into a white dress.

That was a dress her grandfather had prepared for her while he was still alive. She guessed that her grandfather knew back then he had little time left in the living world.

That was why he had bought the white dress for her, hoping that she would wear it during her engagement.

When Arius saw Sophie after her makeup, he gave her a thumbs-up. "Indeed, our Sophie's the most beautiful person in this world."

Naturally, she would be looking her best for her engagement.

Sophie grinned, then walked over to the altar.

"Grandpa, Tristan's here. Haven't you always liked him? I've decided to get married to him. I'm sure you'll be happy about this, right?"

Despite everything, Tristan was the young man Josiah approved of.

"All right, Sophie. Mr. Tristan and the rest are here. You're done, right? Let's head out now." Even Yale sounded thrilled.

He had never thought Sophie would be able to get married to Tristan.

"Okay."

When they went out and saw the grandeur of the scene, Yale stiffened. It had been a long time since he had seen anything as resplendent as that.

This must be what it's like for princesses of the past to get engaged, right?

Sophie saw how Tristan was wearing the suit she had bought for him. He looked dazzling, and he had a bright smile on his face.

Tristan was standing still, staring at her as if she was the only person he could see. At that very moment, Sophie found out what the definition of bliss was.

Sarah then came over with William, and Tristan introduced the two families to each other.

William had been on television lately, so Yale recognized him. He just never thought that he would become family with someone like William one day.

"Hello, Old Mr. Lombard. I'm Sophie's father."

Despite the overwhelming excitement he felt, Yale managed to compose himself. Sophie was clearly capable enough to get engaged with Tristan, so he could not embarrass her by acting out of place.

“Hello, I’m Tristan’s father. I’m sure we’ll be meeting each other more often from now on.” After all, they would become in-laws and would be interacting more frequently in the future.

“Indeed. Please come in, Old Mr. Lombard.”

Yale instantly led everyone in. At the same time, Tristan came over to Sophie and held her hand.

“Why aren’t you wearing a coat? It’s a cold day today. What if you catch a cold?”

“Aren’t you not wearing one either?”

Moreover, I’m only out here for a while. I doubt I’ll catch a cold like this.

“All right, let’s go in too. There are heaters in the house, so we won’t be cold anymore.”

“Okay.”

With that, Tristan wrapped his arm around her shoulder and led her inside.

The living room was spacious, but there were many guests who were there for the engagement, so the crowd made the place look smaller than usual.

William and Yale sat on the couch and watched as the people brought the gift boxes into the house.

Those were not empty boxes for show.

Each and every box was filled with treasures inside.

Yale’s heart lurched.

“We’ll be a family from now on, so do tell me if you need anything in the future.” Everyone knew how powerful the Lombard family was in Jipsdale.

“Of course,” was the only thing Yale could say.

Looks like the Lombards think of Sophie as someone important. They wouldn’t have prepared these many gifts otherwise. But what can we prep for Sophie’s gifts?

Sarah, who was sitting beside William, uttered, “Dad, don’t be like this.”

She knew that he would frighten others by saying that, and she knew that he was well aware of the power he held.

“Here is Tristan’s natal chart. Where’s Sophie’s? Have you prepared it? I’ve brought the astrologer here. If you have hers, let’s have the astrologer pick the right date for their wedding.”

“I did.”

Yale felt stressed to sit beside William, and that was a kind of stress unprecedented for him.

Perhaps it was because of William’s identity.

Yale hastily took out Sophie’s natal chart and handed it to the astrologer.

Once the astrologer received both individuals’ natal charts, he moved aside to pick a date for their wedding.

“Dad, you’ve seen Sophie’s grandpa, right? How about you go and pay your respect to him?” Tristan said, not wanting Josiah to miss out on Sophie’s engagement even if it was in this way.

Regrets washed over William.

The last time he saw Josiah, he had not been polite toward him.

It was only right for him to say a few words to Josiah at his altar.

William walked over.

“Don’t worry, Old Mr. Tanner. I’ll dote on Sophie on behalf of you after she joins our family. I won’t let anyone mistreat her. The two children have decided to be together, so I’ll help them out in every way I can.”

There are so many things people can’t phrase properly with words when they grow old.

After lowering his head for a while, William nodded at Josiah’s photo.

“Old Mr. Lombard, please take a seat on the couch,” Yale said, promptly walking over to lead William back.

Charmaine was there with them as well, and she was equally baffled by the Lombards’ imposing arrival.

Are the Lombards serious? There’s no way Sophie is a match for the Lombard family. But the Lombards don’t care about her identity at all? They’re even making everything as monumental as possible for Sophie. That’s the greatest form of respect a woman can get!

“Can you really accept Sophie? Can you really accept her regardless of her history?” Charmaine asked abruptly.

Yale frowned.

It’s a big day today. What kind of trouble is she trying to stir up? I should have locked her up.

At once, the atmosphere turned awkward.

“Charmaine, what nonsense are you talking about?” Yale then turned to the housekeepers. “Mrs. Tanner’s not feeling well. Bring her upstairs to rest.”

“Don’t you worry. I won’t say anything else,” Charmaine said before standing up. She did not wish to stay there either.

Yale was flustered by that, but he still said to William, “I hope you don’t mind her, Old Mr. Lombard. She hasn’t been feeling well lately.”

“It’s okay. It’s fine,” William said, not planning to have someone like Charmaine disrupt a merry day like this.

Even though William was upset by the episode, he said nothing since he was at the Tanner residence.

However, Sarah noticed his gloominess.

“Dad, don’t take her words to heart. Sophie’s mother has never liked Sophie that much, but it isn’t Sophie’s fault.”

“Of course. It’s definitely Sophie’s mother’s fault. Someone like her simply can’t stand to see others being happy.”

Since Sophie was the one Tristan had picked, she was certainly someone good.

There had to be something wrong with the people who thought badly of Sophie.

The Lombards had always been protective of their own.

Tristan and Sophie were there, too, and they knew what Charmaine meant. Nevertheless, they would not stoop to her level on a day like this.

Tristan held Sophie’s hand and said, “Ignore her. You’re the only one I love.”

No matter what happened in her past, the only thing he was concerned about was how he had not met her earlier. If he had, she would not have needed to go through the painful times.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 733

Anything For Her Chapter 733-“Don’t worry. I really don’t care. Whatever she says will have no effect on me.” Sophie was no longer the same Sophie as before. She would never care about what others said about her anymore.

She now had her own thoughts and wouldn’t get hurt easily.

“Oh, right, have I told you that you look great today? The clothes really suit you.”

My Sophie looks good in anything. Everything suits her.

There were many people. Felix shook his head in disbelief when he heard that.

Since when did Mr. Tristan become someone who utters such passionate sweet nothings? His flirting game is truly at the top.

“Are you saying that I don’t look good on usual days?” Sophie didn’t really like to dress up, so she usually wore what was comfortable on a daily basis.

That was why she looked unique that day.

“It’s not like that. You look good in anything, but you just look different today.” Of course, she looks different. Today is the day of our engagement.

“Okay.” Sophie was just joking. She never thought that Tristan would reply to her that way. He takes things too seriously sometimes...

The astrologer chose a date and wrote their wedding date on paper using a calligraphy pen.

“This is the best date to get married—suitable for young people like you both.” The date must be perfect since Tristan was the one who would be getting married.

The astrologer then said something else but in technical terms, so no one really understood what he had just said.

However, no one dared say anything since this man was brought here by William.

No matter what, everyone would respect William’s decision.

“Thank you, Mr. Leeson.” William was delighted as he looked at the date that was chosen.

Jayden Leeson was a famous astrologer and was well-versed in what he was doing. He helped choose the dates for most marriages that happened in Jipsdale.

Tristan, however, wasn't happy with the date. He wanted to get married sooner, but the date that Jayden had chosen was in December of next year.

“Can't we move the date forward?” Tristan asked. He had never cared before since he never wanted to get married, but now, he wanted to get married as soon as possible.

Everyone looked at him when he said that.

Mr. Tristan can't wait anymore, huh? It's my first time seeing him like this.

“What nonsense are you spouting, Tristan? The date has been chosen. You can't just change it.” William was unhappy.

Sarah glared at Tristan as well. “Since Mr. Leeson said that that's a good day to get married, then that will be the best day for the occasion. Why are you so impatient?”

Both of them will be together forever anyway, so I don't understand what's the rush now.

Tristan was speechless at that. He just wanted to get married as soon as possible.

Sophie held his hand.

“All right, now. Let's just go with the chosen date since that's a great day.”

As Sophie had spoken, Tristan held his tongue.

Fine. I'll wait for a year...

He could wait since it was just a year. Truth be told, he could wait no matter how long it took.

Once the date was set and everyone was happy with it, Yale went and looked at the wedding gifts that were sent to them. Yale only knew that the Tanner family and the Lombard family were not on the same level when he looked at the gifts.

Isn't this too much?

Charmaine came down the stairs right then, and her heart twinged when she saw the gifts.

If only Willow was the one getting married today... Sophie is now living a great life, but what about Willow? I don't even know if she's dead or alive!

Charmaine couldn't be happy when she thought of that.

"Look, Charmaine. The Lombards really cherish Sophie!"

Sophie will be living the life since the Lombards treasure her this much.

"I saw the gifts. Sophie is really lucky to meet someone who loves her."

Not everyone could have luck like that.

The reason why Charmaine came down was that she wanted to talk to Sophie alone. She wouldn't let go of a perfect moment like this.

"Charmaine, give up on Willow. So what if you bring her back? Her reputation has gone down the gutter. Do you think any prestigious families would still want her? I know you've always had high hopes for her, but she will never achieve your hopes in this lifetime."

Why not just give up if that's the case?

"But that's still our daughter! How can we just leave her be?"

Charmaine wanted to know if Willow was still alive.

"What can you do? We don't even know where she is or where she went." Yale was helpless as well.

No one was at fault for this.

They could only blame Willow for all her evil intentions. That was why she was in this state right now.

There was nothing anyone could help her with.

"Yale, that's your daughter! How could you say something like that at a time like this?"

"Enough! Go upstairs if you're going to keep talking about this. Don't affect anyone's mood."

It was Sophie's big day that day, so what Charmaine was saying now would affect Sophie's mood.

“I really don’t understand. You weren’t like this before! What you should do now is to restore your relationship with Sophie! You’ll only live a great life if you do so!” Why does she not understand?

Charmaine didn’t reply to him when she heard that, and sorrow filled her heart.

Even so, she was still waiting for a chance to speak to Sophie, and that chance finally came when Sophie was finally alone. She walked over.

“Let’s talk, Sophie!”

Charmaine knew that this wasn’t the perfect day to speak to Sophie about this, but she didn’t have a choice since she didn’t even have the chance to meet with Sophie on normal days.

“What do you want to talk about?”

Sophie was in a great mood that day, so she was willing to spare a few minutes for Charmaine.

“Sophie, you’re living a happy life now, aren’t you? So Willow wouldn’t be able to hurt you even if she came back. Let her come back if that’s the case.” Charmaine had just recently been discharged from the rehabilitation center, so she still had a temper.

However, she still had to say certain things for Willow’s sake.

Sophie furrowed her brows upon hearing that. As expected, it’s about Willow.

“I don’t really understand. How would I know where Willow is? Isn’t she at the psychiatric nursing home? Plus, whatever happens to her is none of my business. I don’t have time for her childish antics.” The psychiatric nursing home was a great place to recuperate if Willow didn’t mess around.

“But she’s not there! If it wasn’t you, then it must be Mr. Tristan! Return Willow back to me!”

Sophie was utterly speechless.

Charmaine grabbed Sophie’s wrist and said, “Please, Sophie. Let her go!”

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 734

Anything For Her Chapter 734-Sophie stared at Charmaine. She’s really kind to Willow, and she only shows her maternal love to Willow.

Ysabelle, who came looking for Sophie, was heartbroken when she heard Charmaine's words. How terrible! How dare she utter such nonsense to Sophie on such a wonderful day!

Ysabelle rushed forward and shielded Sophie.

"You care about Willow because she's your daughter. But isn't Sophie your daughter, too? Willow hired a hitman! How is it that Sophie's the one at fault now?"

Ysabelle was livid.

"This is a family matter. It has nothing to do with you. Right now, I just want to talk to Sophie. Can you scoot?" Of course, Charmaine knew who Ysabelle was. She just could not be bothered to think about it at that moment.

"Family matter? Sophie's going to be a member of the Lombard family in the future. Naturally, her matters are our family's matters. There's no reason for me not to get involved. Sophie, go to Uncle Tristan. I'll stay here and listen to what she has to say."

Sophie patted Ysabelle on the shoulder. "I'm fine. Let's go. It's time to eat." That day, Yale had invited a few chefs to prepare a meal at home.

The meal should be ready soon.

Since it was her engagement day, she naturally had to have a meal at home.

"All right! Let's go out together. I don't want to see anyone bully you." Ysabelle would not let anyone bully Sophie, not even the latter's mother.

"Okay!"

Ysabelle's words brought a smile to Sophie's face.

Thanks to Tristan, she had come to know his family, who treated her well.

Charmaine watched them leave while sulking.

Alas, no one cared about her feelings.

Moments later, Cecelia arrived. She had come directly from the set. When she heard Sophie was getting engaged, she applied for a day's leave to rush back for the meal and witness Sophie's beautiful moment.

Cecelia immediately pulled Sophie into her arms.

“Sophie, I never expected you’d be the first to get married.” The two often talked about it before Sophie went to Horington.

At that time, they had wondered who their prince charming would be.

However, many things happened after that.

Thankfully, Sophie still found her partner. That was all that mattered to Cecelia.

The thought of it made her teary.

“I’m fine, Cecelia. Perhaps everything that happened in the past was preparing me for this.”

It’s preparing me to meet Tristan with a better version of myself.

“You’re right. Anyway, the fact that you’re happy is all that matters. Truth is, I really admire you. Tristan looks like a cold person. Then again, it doesn’t matter. What matters most is that he treats you well.”

To Cecelia, a man who treated everyone warmly was a jerk. She was relieved that Tristan was someone who only treated Sophie warmly.

The Wheelers, too, hurried over when they finished their work. On the way there, Sunny could not help but worry about Mark.

The person Mark liked was getting married, but he was not the groom. Sunny was afraid Mark would be upset.

“Mark, why don’t you skip the event today? You’re tired, anyway. You should get some rest at home.”

Mark shook his head.

“Sunny, how can I miss such an important day?” Even if Sophie was not getting married to him, he still needed to go over and give her his blessing.

He was not someone who would evade situations.

Moreover, he would regret it if he did not go.

“Are you sure you’re all right?” Sunny was the closest to Mark. Naturally, he was the one most worried about him.

“Yeah, I’m all right. All that matters is that she’s happy. I’ll never forgive Tristan if he hurts her.”

Sophie was the woman he cherished a lot.

Unfortunately, she chose Tristan, so he could only remain as her friend.

When Ysabelle heard Mark and the others had arrived, she quickly went out to welcome them. Of course, Felix followed behind her.

The moment Ysabelle saw Mark and his members, she ran up to them excitedly.

“Mark! You guys made it! I thought you wouldn’t be able to come today,” said Ysabelle. Mark and the others had not been back to the country because they had an event abroad.

“It’s Sophie’s big day today. Of course, we have to come back.” They even prepared gifts for Sophie and wanted to give them to her in person.

“Let’s head in. The meal’s starting.” Although Mark and the others had missed the engagement ceremony, they made it for the meal.

“Okay!”

Sunny stayed with Mark the entire time for fear the latter would be sad.

However, Mark was calm the entire time.

There was even a smile on his face.

Sadly, only he knew how heartbroken he felt.

“Sophie, this is my engagement gift for you. I hope you’ll be happy in the future. Make sure you treat her well, Tristan. I won’t forgive you if you don’t.”

No matter how powerful Tristan was, Mark would never forgive him if he mistreated Sophie.

Hearing that, Tristan accepted the gift on Sophie’s behalf.

“Don’t worry. I won’t give you the chance to do so. She’s the woman I cherish the most. I’ll never hurt her.”

“Thank you, Mark.”

That was all Sophie could say now that things had come to this. She did not know what else she could say.

“Can I give you a hug?” asked Mark. At that moment, he felt as if something had collapsed in his heart.

“Sure.”

Mark extended his arms, and Sophie went over to hug him.

“Mark, you’ll definitely find someone who’ll love you,” said Sophie. Mark is a great person. He’ll definitely meet the right girl. It’s just a matter of time, or maybe their fate hasn’t arrived yet.

Mark smiled.

Really? I’ve given all my love to Sophie. Will I ever meet another person I like in this lifetime? I bet it’s going to be difficult.

Mark hugged her for one whole minute before reluctantly letting her go. “There, there. Don’t worry about me. The Wheelers is currently the hottest rock band. I’ll pour all my focus on my career.”

Since he could not get the girl he liked, he might as well focus on work instead.

After all, she had sacrificed a lot for his career.

“Hey, don’t be like this. Sure, you have to focus on work, but relationships need time to build,” said Sophie. He can’t possibly grow old alone.

“Sophie, you have to be happy.”

As soon as Mark said that, his eyes reddened. He did not want that to happen, but sometimes feelings are hard to control. It was something he could do nothing about.

Seeing that, Sunny and the other three members walked over and hugged Mark and Sophie.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 735

Anything For Her Chapter 735-“Exactly! Be happy, Sophie,” said Sunny. He knew what Mark was feeling, but what was more important at that moment was to be happy for Sophie.

She was once an insecure person.

As time passed, she grew more capable to the point where she could give herself a sense of security.

Nevertheless, she was a lady; she needed someone to be by her side.

“All right. I will. Don’t worry, you guys.” In fact, she felt blissful at that moment.

“Okay.”

With that, Tristan arranged for the five of them to sit down. There was about three tables’ worth of people who came to the Tanner residence that day. Thankfully, the Tanner family’s mansion was relatively big.

It could accommodate so many people for a meal.

Soon, dishes that had been carefully prepared were served, while Yale bustled around. It was a joyous day for him.

After all, how could he not be happy when he could become in-laws with the Lombard family?

When all the dishes were served, Yale rose to his feet and said, “I’m glad that everyone made it to Sophie’s engagement ceremony today. We should be eating out on a day like this, but we decided it was more sincere to have the meal at our own home. I hope you guys don’t mind.”

All the attendees that day were Sophie’s close friends. Naturally, they did not mind it.

In fact, they understood why Sophie had chosen to have the meal there. It was for Josiah’s sake.

“Actually, I’m not an eloquent person, but I’m really happy today. I hope these two can live happily in the future,” added Yale.

“Of course they will. Please sit down and join us. You’ve been busy helping around the whole day.” William gestured for Yale to sit down.

Seeing that, Yale sat beside William.

Never in his wildest imagination did he think he would have the chance to sit beside such an influential person.

It was all thanks to Sophie.

Everyone began digging in. After some time, Tristan and Sophie got up. As they stood side by side, their handsome and beautiful appearance made them look like a match made in heaven.

“Many things have happened throughout this period. With this toast, we’d like to thank everyone for always taking care of us.”

Tristan appreciated everything everyone did for them.

“If something happens to any of you in the future, both of us will not hesitate to help you out.”

That day, Tristan finally said the words he had never got to say.

Sophie nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Thank you, everyone.”

Seeing how the couple complemented each other well, William felt as if no other woman, apart from Sophie, was worthy of his son.

The two formed a beautiful scenery as they stood together.

That was something no one could deny.

Right then, Ysabelle grabbed Felix’s hand. “Felix, I still find all this unbelievable. I can’t believe Uncle Tristan is finally settling down.”

In the past, she had thought Tristan was going to be alone for the rest of his life because he was not interested in any women.

Ever since Sophie appeared, however, everything changed. The way Tristan treated her was so great that it made others envious of her.

“Let’s get married, too.” When Felix saw Tristan looking so happy, he wanted to get married as well. They were almost the same age. Now that Tristan was married, Felix naturally had the urge to do so.

Ysabelle shook her head.

“No. My career has just started. How can I get married at this time?” Ysabelle was not a genius like Sophie. The latter had skipped a grade while Ysabelle was still in her first year of university. It would take at least three years before she graduated.

She wanted to wait until she graduated before getting married.

Felix hugged her arm.

“All right. All that matters is that you’re happy. I have no objections.” Envy was written all over his face.

Ysabelle, too, felt an urge to get married when she saw the way he reacted.

However, she was a singer, and most of her fans were males. If she were to get married now, her fans might stop supporting her.

Ysabelle could not accept an outcome like that.

Tristan brought Sophie to every table to have a toast. When they arrived at William's table, William smiled.

"Sophie, this was left by Tristan's mother. She wanted to give it to her future daughters-in-law. Lincoln's wife had already received hers. This is yours."

As he said that, he took out a jewelry box he treasured a lot.

The box was extremely exquisite. It was left by his wife before she died.

"I know young people nowadays don't like things like that, but this is for you. Take it."

Sophie accepted the box with both hands and said, "I'll take good care of it." To her, anything left by Tristan's mother was something precious.

"Thank you for giving us your blessing, Dad," said Tristan. To be able to receive blessings from one's own family was a great thing.

"Live a good life together in the future. I give you my blessing."

Ever since William accepted Sophie as his daughter-in-law, he had put all his opinions of her behind him.

Meanwhile, Yale, who had been watching the exchange, suddenly felt bad. He had prepared nothing for Sophie.

If Josiah was still around, he definitely would have prepared something for her.

"Dad, thank you for helping us out today," said Sophie. She did not want Yale to feel awkward on a day like that. He was, after all, her father. There was no need to make the situation so awkward.

"You silly child, what are you talking about? I'm your father. It's only right for me to do this for you."

With that, Tristan and Sophie gave him a toast.

After that, they went to Sean's table.

"Mr. Tristan, you must be on cloud nine today," Felix teased. He must be happy to be able to get engaged to the girl he likes.

“Obviously.”

Being able to be with Sophie was the happiest moment in Tristan’s life.

It was not easy to meet someone whom he truly loved. In fact, he liked no one until he met Sophie.

Moreover, he was not someone who would settle for less.

He had already thought of spending the rest of his life alone. Never did he expect to meet Sophie at the very last moment.

He had found the person he loved most.

“I’ll remember everything you guys have done for me and Sophie. I’ll do whatever I can to help if anything happens to you guys.”

The table was filled with youngsters. The moment he said that, all of them rose to their feet.

Sean said, “We’re buddies. There’s no need for all that.”

Felix chimed in, “Exactly! Why are you saying things like that to your buddies? Besides, you’ve saved us countless times.”

Nodding, Charles said, “That’s right. We’re buddies forever!”

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 736

Anything For Her Chapter 736-They were not sentimental people and wouldn’t normally say such cheesy words. However, that day was no ordinary day, so the words just came naturally to them.

Sophie raised her glass and said, “Thank you, everyone!”

These people had always been the ones who were sincere in lending a helping hand when they needed it the most.

Ysabelle’s eyes brimmed with tears.

“Sophie, I should be thanking you. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be living here. I wish you nothing but happiness. You must tell me if Uncle Tristan dares to bully you.”

Tristan rolled his eyes at his niece.

“Ysabelle, mind your words. You’re a singer, not an actress. Sophie and I are going to be fine!” Tristan warned.

Come on, are they seriously mocking us even before we get married?

“Uncle Tristan, I’m just saying if that happens. You’re not allowed to bully Sophie, all right? I won’t let you off the hook if you dare to do so.”

Ysabelle would have said the same to anyone marrying Sophie.

“That’s enough. Don’t worry. He loves Sophie so much that there’s no way he’ll bully her!” Felix immediately hugged Ysabelle to stop her from saying more.

She wasn’t like this before.

Felix thought Ysabelle had changed after she knew Sophie. She grew very protective of the latter and was constantly worried that the latter might get bullied.

“Okay.”

Actually, Ysabelle knew her worries were unnecessary.

However, she still wanted everyone else to know that nobody could bully Sophie.

Cecelia and Butterfly smiled.

“Sophie, I’m not going to talk your ears off. Just know that I wish you a happy life,” Cecelia said. She thought it was a little early for Sophie to settle down. However, she also knew that Tristan and Sophie would be happy together, unbridled by the usual problems plaguing other marriages.

Cecelia’s eyes began to redden, and, in the end, tears started streaming down her face. It was supposed to be Sophie’s day of joy, marking the end of a long, dark chapter of her life, but Cecelia couldn’t help crying.

Sophie’s best days are ahead of her.

Sean was sitting right beside Cecelia. He took a tissue and handed it to her when he noticed her crying.

Cecelia took the tissue and glanced at the man next to her.

He is so good-looking but too bad he’s like an iceberg.

It was difficult not to fall for his good looks, and Cecelia couldn’t help but feel the urge to approach him.

However, at the thought of Sophie's warning, Cecelia shook her head and immediately dismissed the fleeting notion.

Ah, forget it. My heart belongs to billions of my fans. I have no time to start this right now.

Despite Sean's appearance being Cecelia's ideal type, she knew she couldn't afford to get involved with him.

She decided it was best to steer clear of the man.

Then again, sometimes things just wouldn't go as planned, and one's heart could lead one down unexpected paths.

However, that was a story for another time.

After toasting the guests, Tristan and Sophie returned to William's table to dine with them.

Barney was seated at the same table and was pleased to see Sophie happy.

She deserves others treating her right.

The Tanner residence was buzzing with guests right then. At that moment, Nicholas stood outside the door of the Tanner residence all alone.

He did not head inside, knowing his appearance would cause a big commotion, so he merely stood outside.

Of course, he was well aware of what was happening back in the Tanner residence. Sophie and Tristan were getting engaged. He was only there because he had heard the news of their engagement party earlier.

That's my girl. How can she get engaged to another man?

However, there was nothing he could do right then.

Richard was waiting in the car. He knew how precarious the situation was to them. However, Nicholas was standing right there, refusing to leave, and Richard had no choice but to wait for his boss.

Boss has been standing here for almost an hour. It's so cold in Jipsdale now. He must be freezing out there.

Richard knew it was time to leave.

Otherwise, the situation might go out of hand when guests started to leave the Tanner residence.

Even though he was terrified of Nicholas, Richard knew he should pluck up the courage to ask his boss to leave.

Richard got out of the car and approached Nicholas. "Boss, it's about time we leave."

The guests in the Tanner residence were about to leave, and he couldn't allow Nicholas to be seen by them.

However, Nicholas didn't budge.

"Boss, let's leave first. Haven't you made the arrangements already? They're not going to get married. Sophie will be your bride," Richard added.

You can get a divorce even if you're married. Besides, they're only getting engaged now. Richard didn't think the engagement really mattered.

Richard was different from Alex. As Nicholas' subordinate, Richard would strictly follow his boss' instructions and stop at nothing to ensure the tasks assigned to him were done.

Nicholas was very pleased with Richard's performance, as the latter was exactly what he wanted in a subordinate.

He was starting to move on from Alex's death.

As Nicholas turned around, Richard opened the car door for him, allowing his boss to enter first before following suit and getting inside the car himself.

The car was warm as summer, and the chill Nicholas had felt soon dissipated.

"Deal with it, Richard."

Nicholas would never let Sophie become another man's bride. Sophie was his and his alone. If Tristan insisted on snatching her away, Nicholas would not hesitate to kill him.

He had no fear even if things had to go to that extent.

At most, he would lose his own life.

"Boss, don't worry. I will be sure to help you accomplish whatever you set out to do no matter what it takes," Richard said. His unwavering loyalty to Nicholas was evident in his words.

“Okay.” Nicholas closed his eyes. “Drive the car to someplace discreet. I want to look at her from afar.”

It had been a long time since he had last seen Sophie.

He missed her terribly. The longing for her tore at his heart, keeping him up at night.

Nicholas had no idea how long he would have to endure the pain.

However, he was positive that it would all come to an end one day.

Meanwhile, in the Tanner residence, after having dinner, everyone chatted for a bit. However, time flew by, and it was soon time for William to head back home to take a good rest.

“Dad, let me follow you home.” Tristan still had things to do, but it was time for William to go home.

“Okay.” William was already tuckered out and reckoned that he should leave the youngsters to enjoy the rest of the evening.

A group of people escorted William out of the house.

Tristan personally opened the car door for his father and asked the driver to drive carefully.

“All right, go back inside. It’s cold out here. I’m going to accompany Dad home. Don’t worry,” Sarah said with a smile.

As Tristan’s sister, she was glad to see her little brother progressing into the next stage of his life with the love of his life.

“Sarah, be careful on the way home, then. Mr. Fraser, please drive carefully,” Sophie reminded the driver again.

“Mr. Lombard, Ms. Tanner, please go back inside. I’ll be careful on the road,” the driver replied with a smile.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 737

Anything For Her Chapter 737-The atmosphere in the car was light-hearted throughout the journey. William was in a cheery mood despite the exhausting day.

“Sarah, even your brother is getting married. As the elder sister, shouldn’t you start planning for your future? It doesn’t bode well to keep procrastinating! Everyone should

find a special someone that they belong with. I can't help feeling concerned about you if you don't take action soon."

"Dad, Lincoln already has Ysabelle, while Tristan will be married soon. I'm sure he'll give you a grandchild in no time. Just let me be! I'm happy with the state of life I'm in right now." She genuinely felt content and didn't want to change a thing.

"Is it because you still can't let go of Juan? If he's the only one for you, why not give it a shot? He's single now, isn't he?"

William had finally thought things through and come around.

There was no helping it if Sarah only had eyes for Juan. He couldn't possibly let his daughter become a spinster.

"Dad, I do not want to think about such things right now. Of course, I hope to find someone after seeing how blissful Tristan and the others are, but that someone has to love me with all his heart. Or else, I'd rather be alone forever."

Sarah had a set of principles that she lived by, and she'd rather live a solitary life than settle for anything less than true love.

"Oh, you! What else can I say? You've always been a headstrong child. Regardless, I still don't think this is the right way to go about your love life!"

William believed that she should go ahead and pursue whoever she liked fearlessly.

It served no purpose to keep her feelings hidden.

Richard parked his car at an inconspicuous corner. Nicholas' senses sharpened at the incoming sound of a car engine.

He could not forget Sophie, no matter what she did to him. His resolve to get together with her had never once wavered.

Richard handed him a pair of binoculars.

Nicholas looked into it and, after identifying the person in the car, reached for his handgun.

"Boss, what do you think you're doing? We'd be in deep trouble if we were to kill someone in Chanaea!"

Their headquarters were situated in Anglandur while they were currently on Tristan's territory.

It was unlikely that they'd leave Chanaea if things went south.

"Don't worry. I'll spare their lives. I'm just going to teach them a lesson."

With that, he aimed his gun at a car tire and fired with such precision that it punctured instantly.

Because of that, the car spun out of control.

William covered Sarah with his body in the nick of time after hearing the gunshot.

The driver was shocked yet managed to regain his senses swiftly enough to wrest control of the car. Nonetheless, it still collided with the barrier on the side of the street.

Thankfully, it was a well-built car that didn't explode despite being thrown sideways.

"Dad, are you all right?" Sarah's voice trembled. She only suffered some light wounds thanks to her father's timely protection.

William was injured too, but all he cared about was Sarah's well-being. Unlike him, Sarah was still young and had a future ahead of her.

"I'm fine. How about you? Are you hurt, Sarah?"

Sarah checked William for any injuries, and her hands came away covered with a sticky substance. Her eyes watered when she recalled him shielding her body with his.

"Dad, you'll be fine! I'll call Tristan right away and get you to the hospital!"

It was of utmost importance for William to reach the hospital no matter what.

"Okay."

"Old Mr. Lombard, Ms. Lombard, are both of you all right?" The driver had managed to climb out of the car and was thinking of a way to rescue them.

"Don't worry about me, Mr. Fraser. Please help my dad out." Sarah only sustained several surface wounds.

"Sarah, you should get out first. The car is going to explode any moment now. You're still young, so go!"

"Somebody, help us!"

The driver was not capable of rescuing the two of them alone. As such, he had no choice but to shout for help to attract the attention of passersby willing to offer aid.

Nicholas's lips curled smugly as the calls for help reached his ears. This was the consequence one had to bear for crossing him.

Richard was at a loss at his boss' behavior.

"Boss, should I get rid of them?" He might as well dispatch them after the extent of damage they wrought.

Nicholas shook his head.

"That won't be necessary. Let's go! Tristan will be arriving soon." Isn't he going to be engaged soon? Let this be his engagement gift, then!

An unconventionally unique one, at that!

Tristan's features turned thunderous once he received a call about the incident.

Sophie surmised that something must have happened based on the look on his face.

"My dad and Sarah met with an accident. I'm heading over to check on them," Tristan uttered as he made to leave.

Ysabelle was stunned frozen.

How could such a thing happen out of nowhere?

Martin Fraser was a skilled driver who'd never once met with an accident in all the years he'd worked as a driver in their household.

Felix hurriedly helped Ysabelle into her coat as he took note of her dazed-like state.

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves. We won't know the true scope of the situation unless we see it with our own eyes. Come on."

"Right."

Ysabelle did as she was told blankly as she had yet to recover from her shock.

Sophie put on her coat and grabbed Tristan's before trailing behind them.

Tristan had already moved the car into position when she reached outside. They took off at lightning speed once she got on.

Sophie clenched her fists subconsciously during the journey as she prayed for the safety of Sarah and the others.

She dared not imagine what would become of Tristan if anything were to happen to Sarah and William.

They reached the location of the accident in less than ten minutes, where Martin was still attempting to save Sarah and William.

Tristan stopped by the curb, and he and Sophie dashed toward the overturned car to help.

Several others arrived in quick succession to lend a helping hand.

William and Sarah were rescued shortly after. Sarah only had several minor scrapes, while Williams's injuries were more severe.

Once the ambulance arrived, William was lifted onto it under the accompaniment of Sarah and Tristan.

Sophie would have followed them if not for the nurse who blocked her way.

"I'm sorry, but we can only bring on one relative. Otherwise, it would be too cramped inside the ambulance."

The nurse shut the double doors of the ambulance as it promptly took off for the hospital. Sean approached Sophie at that.

"Get in the car! We're heading to the hospital. Since William is already elderly, it'd be best for him to have a thorough check-up in the hospital regardless of how serious his injuries are."

"Okay!"

Sophie made up her mind quickly and got in the car.

Tristan was waiting outside the emergency ward alone when she arrived, unaware of what was happening on the other side of the doors.

Sophie closed the distance and held his hand as a form of non-verbal comfort.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 738

Anything For Her Chapter 738-"It's okay. They'll be fine." Sophie could not find any other comforting words to say. She was never good at consoling people.

Tristan tightened his grip on her hand and said, "Yeah, I know. You've had a long day today. Sit down and rest for a while." Even at such a critical moment, he was still worried about her.

"I'm fine. I'll stay here with you," the woman assured.

Back when Sophie's grandfather was unwell, he had stayed and kept her company too. She only wished that Sarah and the others were all right.

"Okay," he replied.

Thankfully, neither William nor Sarah was seriously hurt. They only required a simple treatment from the doctor.

"As for the specifics, we need to do more tests tomorrow to find out. However, they shouldn't have any serious injuries." The doctor spoke truthfully.

"All right. Doctor, remember to do a full body check for him." Even though William had an annual body check-up, it was safer to do it once more.

"Okay, I'll leave first." With that, the doctor left.

Tristan entered the ward soon after. Although William was clear-headed now, he looked a little disheveled.

But he was still the William Lombard from Jipsdale that everyone was familiar with.

The man that no one could mess with.

Even though Sophie was there, William did not comment.

"It's just a minor injury. There's no need for you all to stay here. You can all go home." The old man was mindful that it was late at night, and it was pointless for them to stay any longer.

"Grandpa, you nearly scared me to death." Seeing that William was okay, Ysabelle could not hold back her tears and cried.

Seeing the woman crying miserably, William felt very heartbroken.

"Look at me. Don't I seem fine? Don't cry, my good girl!" he coaxed.

Ysabelle was his most beloved granddaughter, so naturally, he could not bear to see her feeling so devastated.

Felix immediately handed her some tissues to wipe her face. "Okay, stop crying. It's already late, so let me send you back! Let's not disturb your grandpa's rest," he suggested.

What a complicated relationship.

As a wise man, William could naturally deduce Ysabelle and Felix's relationship. He had no problem with the two being together.

However, their relationship was simply too complicated.

"Grandpa, I'll come to see you tomorrow. Please rest well and listen to the doctor's advice, okay?" Ysabelle urged.

"Yes. Don't worry; I'm okay. After you head back, rest well and don't overthink," William comforted.

"Okay," Ysabelle relented before leaving with Felix.

Sophie knew that William wanted to discuss something with Tristan privately. Hence, she found an excuse to leave.

As she sat alone in the hospital corridor, she counted her blessings that Sarah and the others were all fine.

At that moment, she felt very fortunate.

Suddenly, Sophie's phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number, but she answered the call anyway.

"Sophie, it's me!"

Nicholas Sable! Why can't he just give up? Hadn't I made myself clear?

"Have you received the gift I sent you?" he asked.

Hearing his words, Sophie narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean? Explain yourself."

"Car accident!" Nicholas replied straightforwardly. "Sophie, no matter what, we are still friends, right? How could you not invite me to your engagement? I was very displeased, so I got you a small gift. You don't mind, do you?"

So all of this was because of him!

"You're courting death, Nicholas!" the woman bellowed.

How could he do this? Luckily, Old Mr. Lombard and the others are okay. Otherwise, what am I going to say to Tristan?

When the man sensed Sophie's fury, he could not help but laugh.

“Do you feel angry right now? I was likewise furious when I learned that you were getting engaged to Tristan. I told you previously that I loved you and that you couldn’t marry anyone else.”

Nicholas was so obsessed with her that it was borderline crazy.

“I can overlook this incident. Let’s treat this as a lesson. Don’t marry him, or the next punishment won’t be so simple,” the man threatened. “If you don’t care about his father’s and sister’s lives, I have nothing to say.”

Sophie was enraged by Nicholas’s insanity.

“Nicholas Sable, are you out of your mind? Where are you? I’ll find you, and we’ll settle things once and for all.” She was tired of Nicholas’ constant badgering. It would be better to just end things directly.

“No! If you see me now, you’ll definitely kill me!” Nicholas replied. He stood in front of a window, looking at the city night view with a glass of red wine in his hand.

“You better pray that I don’t find you, Nicholas. Otherwise, you won’t live past that encounter,” Sophie hissed before ending the call.

Next, she called Butterfly and instructed, “Find Nicholas Sable. I swear I’ll kill him this time!”

Butterfly was surprised to hear Sophie’s furious voice because she hadn’t heard her that upset in a long time.

“What’s wrong?” she asked in concern.

Nicholas was a ruthless psycho and not someone to mess with.

“You don’t need to bother about anything else. He’s in Chanaea now. Just find out his location and send it to me,” Sophie said tersely. It had been a long time since she felt so enraged and eager to kill someone.

It took her so long to find happiness, so she did not want anyone to destroy her life.

“Okay, I got it. Don’t worry. I’ll find his location and send it to you right away,” Butterfly said confidently.

Meanwhile, in the hospital room, Tristan was exasperated at his father’s behavior.

“Can’t you say whatever you have to say in front of Sophie? She’ll be upset if you act like this,” he lamented.

The old man was rendered speechless by Tristan's complaint.

They haven't even gotten married yet, but he's already so biased toward her!

"I'm doing this for her own good. There are some things that she should not know," William explained. "Do you know why we had the car accident?"

After Tristan shook his head, the old man continued, "Someone shot the tire with a gun! Everything happened too quickly, so I didn't have the chance to tell you. This car accident was intentional."

As a veteran in the business world, William had seen all kinds of dirty tactics.

"I see. I'll investigate this matter. Please rest well." Tristan's eyes turned icy cold as he spoke.

Damn it! Who could be so daring?

"Well, you be careful too." After all, their enemy seemed well-prepared.

"I will," Tristan replied.

"All right. Now send Sophie back to rest! I think our enemy just wants to threaten us, so there's no need to stay here and guard me," William said.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 739

Anything For Her Chapter 739-The day had been tiring for everyone, so William was okay with staying in the ward alone while the others returned home to rest.

"Mhm, got it," Tristan uttered. I've stationed plenty of people here, so I don't think there'll be any problems.

After he stepped out, he saw Sophie sitting on the chair in the corridor alone. I don't know what she's thinking, but her expression is making my heart wrench.

Slowly, he approached and informed her, "My dad's fine, so you don't need to worry about him. We can head home now." She must have been worried earlier.

In response, she stood and hugged him.

Hoarsely, she said, "It's Nicholas!"

So, it was him. The phrase "give up" doesn't seem to exist in this man's dictionary. Why does he keep bothering us? Can't he live a good life without interfering with ours?

Tristan uttered, "I see. Don't worry. I won't allow anyone to hurt my family. We were careless this time, but it won't happen again."

Sophie nodded. "Mhm."

She didn't want to say too much about the matter as she believed certain things could be settled without his knowledge.

"Let's go back! You must be tired right now, so let's return home and rest. Don't think about anything else."

"Okay."

Before they left, they visited Sarah's ward. While she wasn't severely injured, it was still recommended she stay in the hospital for observation, so she did.

When the couple arrived, Juan did, too. Apparently, he managed to learn of the news.

"Why are you here?" Sarah was surprised by Juan's appearance because news of the accident was supposed to have been kept a secret.

Juan was completely shaken when he heard Sarah had been in an accident. However, he was put at ease after seeing she was okay.

Caringly, he asked, "I heard you were in an accident, so I came to visit. Are you okay?" I was never appreciative of Sarah when she was still by my side. Only after she withdrew herself from my world did I realize I'd become accustomed to her presence around me.

"Yeah, I'm fine. You can return home now." In the past, Sarah would've been happy he visited. Now that I've genuinely given up on him, I no longer feel awful, which is a little surprising to me.

"All right." Juan wasn't expressive, so he wasn't sure how to respond to her.

Even though he wanted to stay, he felt the only thing he could say was, "In that case, I'll leave now. Take good care of yourself."

Sarah hummed in agreement. She wasn't a mind reader, so obviously, she had no idea what was going through his mind.

However, it didn't matter anymore.

When Tristan entered the room with Sophie and saw Juan, he nodded at the latter. Juan spent the last few years entangled with Yvette, so why is he here after Sarah was involved in an accident? What is he trying to do?

Juan left the room after greeting the couple.

“What was he doing here?” inquired Tristan, displeased. I know he doesn’t like Sarah, so why is he complicating his relationship with her when it has long ended? He should give it a rest already.

“I also don’t know why he came. Although, this is the hospital, not our house. He can come and go as he pleases.” In reality, Sarah was a little delighted by his visit. It’s evident he still cares about me to some degree, especially because my accident has nothing to do with him.

“Fine. In any case, I don’t like Juan’s attitude toward relationships. Just do as you see fit.” Tristan was aware that relationship matters were often unclear and messy, so he knew better than to interfere.

“I know. Anyway, Dad and I are doing fine. You two should return now to rest since it’s getting late,” urged Sarah. It’s pointless for them to stay, anyway.

Sophie nodded. “Then we’ll take our leave now, Sarah. Tomorrow morning, I’ll bring breakfast for you two.”

“All right. I’ll be waiting for your breakfast.” There was a touch of joy on Sarah’s countenance.

Her mood was lifted just because Juan cared enough to visit her.

In the end, it was because she still liked him and couldn’t let him go.

After Tristan and Sophie left, they closed the door and saw Juan standing outside.

He was holding a cigarette between his fingers, standing motionlessly with a lonely expression.

Tristan knitted his eyebrows. I can’t believe he still hasn’t left yet. I’m tempted to say something, but I know I shouldn’t since this is Sarah’s matter.

Hence, he silently left with Sophie, his arm wrapped around her shoulders. I’m happy right now, and I do hope Sarah can find her own happiness. If she ends up in a romantic relationship with Juan, I think I can still accept it.

“Are you worried about Sarah? You know you don’t need to, right? Sarah’s a grown woman. She knows what she’s doing,” remarked Sophie. Based on what I’ve observed, there’s no doubt Juan has feelings for Sarah. He wouldn’t have visited in the middle of the night otherwise, especially with that expression.

Tristan nodded. "Mm. Let's go. I doubt we can help them out with their romantic relationship. No matter what happens, we should just stay on the sidelines and watch how everything unfolds."

"Yep."

After the two reached the hospital's underground parking lot, he opened the car door for her before entering the vehicle.

Then he gave Sean a call.

Sean was aware Tristan would call him, which was why he was still awake and waiting.

The moment the call connected, Tristan went straight to the point. "Nicholas was behind the accident!"

"What are you planning to do?" inquired Sean. I knew it. This wasn't just a simple accident. Now that Nicholas has struck a nerve by hurting Tristan's family and Sophie, I doubt Tristan will remain idle. This time, Nicholas is probably going down.

"I'll let you decide."

It was a vague statement, but Sean understood what Tristan meant. I guess it's time to eradicate that nuisance once and for all.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 740

Anything For Her Chapter 740-"Very well. I'll make the arrangements. It's getting late, so you should rest soon," stated Sean. Whatever Tristan decides to do, the three of us will support him.

"Got it." Upon hanging up the phone, Tristan turned to Sophie. "I won't let anyone hurt my family or you."

She hugged him. "Don't worry. No matter what your decision is, I'll support you." I also can't bear letting other people hurt his family.

Meanwhile, Charles and Sean were conversing.

"What? Nicholas is behind this? Why is this guy everywhere? I can't believe he still has the gall to do this after he escaped last time. He's looking down on us, huh?" Charles gritted his teeth.

"Mr. Tristan's order is clear. He wants us to take him out permanently," informed Sean. While they were good citizens, they couldn't stay passive any longer after their enemy dared to touch those closest to them.

“Sounds good to me. That way, he’s guaranteed not to bother us anymore.” I really have no idea what Nicholas is thinking. Sophie doesn’t like him at all, so why is he doing all these things? It’ll only make her hate him even more.

“The Sable family is no pushover, so we must take great care when devising our grand plan,” reminded Sean. This time, we have to take care of him for good. Otherwise, he’ll keep going and forever be a thorn in our side.

“Sure. It’s getting late, so I’ll head home first. Tomorrow, we’ll meet up and continue this discussion.” Charles stood.

“All right. Oh yeah, how’s Winter doing lately? You should keep an eye on her and prevent her from doing anything stupid again. If not, no one will be able to bail her out.”

“Don’t worry, I have people following her, so there shouldn’t be any problems,” Charles assured. I wish I didn’t need to be worried about her.

After he returned home, he saw Winter and Juan talking about something.

Initially, he had no interest in joining the conversation. However, when he overheard them talking about Sarah, he paused and approached them. “You visited Sarah? Do you like her, Juan?” I thought he said he didn’t like Sarah in the past, so what’s going on? Does this mean he no longer likes Yvette?

“Yeah, I visited her,” Juan admitted. We are technically friends, after all. It’s only normal to visit a friend admitted to the hospital.

“Have you really moved on from Yvette, Juan? You used to like her so much.”

“All right, it’s getting late. Let’s all head to bed now.” Yvette was a topic Juan wasn’t interested in talking about at that moment. I must have been blind in the past. That’s why I was misled by Yvette. Now, I’ve truly understood what I want.

“It sounds like you did move on from her, regardless of how much you liked her before. Am I right?” Winter wondered. If he can do that, this means Tristan can do it, too, right? In that case, I still have a chance!

Upon hearing that, Charles shook his head. “I know what you’re thinking, Winter. Stop it. Mr. Tristan is already engaged to Sophie. Although, that’s not important compared to their love for each other. They’re never going to split up, do you understand?” She should’ve given up on him a long time ago. Why doesn’t she understand her wish will never come true?

“Juan was engaged with Yvette too, and they broke up in the end! Clearly, nothing in this world is permanent,” argued Winter. I’m still young. I can still wait. One day, Tristan will acknowledge me. Isn’t that what’s happening with Juan and Sarah?

Juan frowned. Why did Winter end up like this?

In response, Charles refuted, "That's different. Juan was never madly in love with Yvette, which was why they broke up."

Stubbornly, she spat, "Then how do you know Tristan wholeheartedly loves Sophie? You're my brother, so why do you keep taking other people's side? Why aren't you supporting me?" I feel so awful. At the very least, shouldn't my family be supportive of me?

"Look, I'm willing to support you no matter what you do, except when it comes to this matter. Really, no one can help you out with this. If you want to keep living in Jipsdale, you better behave yourself and stop coveting something that doesn't belong to you." Charles was truly sick and tired of her antics.

That silenced her. However, she didn't absorb a single word he said.

Charles then turned to Juan. "You too, Juan. Since you don't like Sarah, you shouldn't bother her anymore. It wasn't easy for her to give up on you, so you should let her find her own happiness."

In response, Juan knitted his eyebrows. Her own happiness? But I don't want to let her find her own happiness. If she does, what'll happen to me? What should I do? I feel like Sarah and I are bound together, whether I want it or not.

Inside a mansion within Jipsdale, Richard provided plenty of delicious food for Nicholas, but Nicholas didn't eat any of it.

Upon seeing that, Richard approached him. "You haven't eaten anything since noon, Boss. You should really eat something. If you don't, how will you have enough energy to deal with your enemies?"

Nicholas twirled the glass of red wine in his hand. "Tell me, Richard. Am I wrong to do what I did?"

Sometimes, he would question himself, wondering why he was doing the things he did. No matter how much I force Sophie, she has never reciprocated my feelings. None of what I did worked. In that case, what should I do? I feel lost.

"Of course, you have to seize the person you like when you have the resources to, Boss," replied Richard.

"You think so, too?" Those words perked Nicholas up. Yeah, he's right! Why should I let someone else have the person I'm enamored with? I'm not a noble man. I can't just sit by and watch another man take the woman I love.

“That’s why you must tend to yourself first because only then will you have the chance to snatch the person you like.” She’s just a woman. Boss can have anything he wants!

Thus, Nicholas sat down and started eating. “Why have I never recognized a talented man like you before, Richard?” If he had been around me to tell me this before, I wouldn’t have felt so conflicted for this long.

“Don’t worry, Boss. From today onward, I’ll always be by your side to assist you,” assured Richard. Boss and I are the same type of people. We’ll never let go of the things we like.