

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 761

Anything For Her Chapter 761-In the past, Charmaine would be affected by Yale's cruel words, but at present, she no longer cared.

"Ha, Yale! You're so pathetic." Charmaine scoffed disdainfully.

"You're right. That's who I am. I hope you've not forgotten that you're the one who begged me to marry you back then. But now, you despise me. I wonder if you were blind when you first wanted to marry me."

Seeing how nonsensical Charmaine had gotten, Yale ignored her and spoke to the butler instead.

"Morgan, we're not short of money, so get whatever is needed for Christmas. Give me a call when Ms. Sophie arrives. I'll come over immediately."

Refusing to stick around and deal with Charmaine's temper, Yale left instantly, leaving the woman on the couch.

Charmaine sat there and fumed. He's right! I must be blind last time to fall for a man like him!

"Calm down, Mrs. Tanner. Every man would love their woman to talk to them tenderly. If you keep this up, you'll only end up pushing him further away." Women in today's society were not at all concerned about a man's age and would readily open their legs for any man as long as they were wealthy enough.

"Hmph. I've lost him to someone else a long time ago. Anyway, just go and buy whatever you deem fit."

With that said, Charmaine went upstairs, not at all interested in continuing the conversation.

Behind her, the butler shook his head helplessly.

The Tanner family fell apart ever since Josiah passed away. The place no longer felt like home.

Soon, Ysabelle's concert was held on time. There were more than ten costumes used for her stage performance—all branded and expensive.

It went without saying that Felix funded her outfits, and it was undeniable that he indulged her like a father would his own daughter.

At night, everyone gathered at the stadium to have dinner with Ysabelle.

As per Felix's arrangement, all the food for the crew was catered and delivered by The Crown, which meant the dishes tasted splendid.

Due to Felix's wealth and generosity, he was like the crew's lucky star, so the crew members greeted him warmly upon seeing him.

They knew their lives would only change for the better as long as Ysabelle was dating Felix.

The man opened a box of pasta for Ysabelle and proceeded to unwrap a single-use fork for her.

"You should eat more. These are all your favorite foods." He had specially requested that The Crown prepare those dishes for her, but Ysabelle shook her head.

"I can't eat anymore. One of the dresses is a little tight on me. I'm afraid it won't fit anymore if I keep eating."

Ysabelle would never admit that she had gained weight, so she insisted that the dress was the wrong size.

Frowning, Felix answered, "It's not your problem. You're so slim. You should eat all you want. I'll get someone to send another dress later."

It's just a dress. How can she refuse to eat just because of a dress?

"Do you really think so?"

Did I gain weight? My size has always been S. Why does it feel tight on me?

Felix quickly shook his head.

"I'm absolutely sure it has nothing to do with you. It's the dress," Felix assured her.

As Ysabelle took the food from Felix, her assistant wanted to remind her that she had indeed gained some weight lately, but as soon as the assistant met Felix's gaze, she kept her mouth shut.

I should just let this slide. After all, Ysabelle's a singer. It doesn't matter if she puts on weight. It's her voice that matters. She's talented, anyway.

Sophie, who saw everything unfold from the side, chuckled at the sight.

Well, she did gain weight, but it's okay. She is cuter now. Besides, her face is still as pretty as always.

"Sophie! You're here! Look at me. Do you think I gained weight?" Ysabelle was still bothered. I've been busy practicing lately. How could I gain weight?

"No, you didn't. I think you look just fine." Everyone was lenient toward Ysabelle—including TS Entertainment's boss herself. Sophie did not see anything wrong with Ysabelle gaining weight.

"See? Even Sophie agrees with me. Do you believe me now?" Felix had finally found an ally. Knowing how tired Ysabelle was, he figured there was no way her body could take it if she did not eat properly.

"All right then. The food looks delicious."

After getting confirmation from everyone, Ysabelle stopped doubting herself and dug in.

By the time The Wheelers arrived, she had already finished a whole box of pasta. When Sunny saw this, he commented, "Ysabelle! Have you forgotten that you're a singer? You should stop eating! You must have put on about five and a half pounds!"

Clueless as he was, Sunny failed to comprehend Felix's warning glare.

Ysabelle instantly regretted eating and stood up before turning in a circle before everybody.

"Five and a half pounds?" She was on the verge of crying because that amount was equivalent to a huge slab of meat.

I can't accept the fact that an extra five-and-a-half pounds of flesh has grown on me!

"You lied to me, Sophie..."

Sophie shook her head, denying, "I didn't!"

Ysabelle turned to look at her assistant. "Bring me a weighing scale."

The assistant was stumped, for there was no way she could find a weighing scale in the middle of a stadium.

Seeing this, Sophie went over and patted Ysabelle's cheeks.

"Come on. All this can wait. It's time you make some final preparations. You've been looking forward to this concert, haven't you?"

Ysabelle pouted and replied, "Okay!"

"Besides, you still look good even with the extra flesh on you."

Does that mean I've really gained weight?

"Are you sure I still look good?" Ysabelle was starting to lose her confidence. She had

been excited about the concert for a long time, so gaining weight was the last thing she wanted to happen.

"There's nothing to worry about. Even if you've put on weight, you're still the best-looking Ysabelle," Sophie comforted.

"All right!"

With that said, Ysabelle went to prepare herself before the concert.

While walking away with the assistant, she added, "Make sure you remind me the next time you realize I gain weight, okay?"

At the end of the day, Ysabelle was still very mindful of her body weight.

As a celebrity, she had to maintain her body image. How could I gain weight? This is totally unacceptable!

"Noted," the assistant replied. She actually wanted to tell Ysabelle the truth earlier on, but with Felix around, there was no way she could bring herself to do that.

Meanwhile, everyone broke out laughing behind them.

"Sunny, let's take this outside!" Felix called out at Sunny. I can't believe this guy! How dare he say that my girlfriend has put on weight? That's how I like her! What's wrong with that?

In response, Sunny hid behind Sophie, seeking protection.

"Sophie, he's coming at me!"

His ego was the last thing on his mind, for all Sunny needed at that time was someone to protect him. He was certain that as long as Sophie got his back, no one present would dare to lay a finger on him.

"Just forgive him, Mr. Northley. He's a child, after all."

Sunny was instantly displeased.

"Hey, Sophie! If I remember correctly, I'm a few years older than you! How could you say that?"

"I mean to say you have the IQ of a child," Sophie answered calmly.

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Anything For Her Chapter 762-Sunny was offended by her remark. He didn't feel that he was lacking in intelligence. Instead, he saw himself as someone smart.

"Sophie, my results are pretty good now. I think I'll have no problem getting into a decent university. I'm serious. I feel that our lives will continue to change for the better," said Sunny earnestly.

Compared to the past when his future was bleak, everything was now moving in the right direction.

"I'm sure of it." Mark, too, was extremely grateful to Sophie for all that she had done.

"All right now, it's about time we go to our seats!"

Ysabelle was born with beautiful features, exuded a natural charm, and had a stunning figure.

Hence, the designer outfit Felix had prepared for her further accentuated her qualities.

The moment she appeared on stage, the fans screamed hysterically.

She's like an angel from heaven!

I can't believe someone so pretty actually exists!

Ysabelle's first costume was a light purple chiffon dress with a long train that made her figure look even more slender.

With the music playing in the background, she gradually descended from the sky above with her dress billowing in the air.

Thereafter, her gentle yet melodious voice echoed through the venue. She was able to captivate her audience without the need to scream into her microphone.

From the moment Ysabelle emerged, Felix gaped at her as he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Despite having seen her try out her costume previously, he was still mesmerized by the sight of her floating down from above.

As for the rest of her fans, they couldn't help but be filled with awe.

"Oh my God! That's my dream wife!"

"Who do you think you are? Have you seen yourself in the mirror? You're not worthy of her at all. She's clearly mine!"

"Both of you should move aside. I'm the one whom she truly belongs to!"

"Can you all shut up? We're here to enjoy her concert, not listen to you lot arguing."

Verily, Ysabelle had become the focal point of everyone's attention the instant she descended from the sky.

While admiring the scene, Felix was worried for her safety, as the swing she was on was suspended by only wires.

"Is the swing safe?" Felix asked in a concerned tone.

Sophie was at a loss for words. She knew that Felix was meticulous when it came to matters regarding Ysabelle, but worrying over the swing was unnecessary.

After all, it had been checked and tested many times to prove that it could support a few hundred pounds in weight.

Moreover, Ysabelle didn't even weigh more than a hundred pounds.

"Don't worry. It will be fine."

Can't you just enjoy the concert? Why must you ask such a scary question?

"Okay."

Tristan held Sophie's hand abruptly.

"Ignore that idiot. He throws reason out the window when it comes to anything related to Ysabelle."

Felix didn't mind Tristan's contemptuous comment about him at all.

My concerns are valid, all right? Didn't we read about actors falling off their wires in the news before? Besides, if it were Sophie sitting up there instead of Ysabelle, you would be equally anxious.

Meanwhile, Ysabelle belted out one song after another. As singing was her passion, she gave her all throughout the entire concert.

Beyond her exceptional voice, her constant costume changes made the event a feast for the senses.

"I can't believe how good her voice is! Also, the costume designs blow my mind!"

"Exactly! Our idol is not to be underestimated!"

"She must have found a rich boyfriend! I don't think TS Entertainment has the capability to organize a concert of such a scale."

"D*mn it, how can you look down upon TS Entertainment? Do you know how popular they are right now? Not only do they have Cecelia Lance and The Wheelers in their stable, but they also have our idol, Ysabelle. On top of that, the company made huge profits last year!" There's no reason to underestimate them at all!

"Can you guys keep it down?" Felix, admiring his girlfriend's performance, was naturally upset with the incessant chatter behind him.

"Who do you think you are? What right do you have to police us? We can do whatever we want, as we paid for our tickets too."

What's wrong with this guy?

"In that case, would you get out of here if I refunded your tickets?" Felix questioned arrogantly, for money was one thing he was never short of.

They should just disappear from his sight since they upset him.

"Felix, that's enough." No matter what, they are still Ysabelle's fans.

With that, Felix let the matter slide on Sophie's account.

What's wrong with them? Do they actually think they're worthy of being Ysabelle's husband? They should look at themselves in the mirror first! D*mn it. This is the problem with Ysabelle being a celebrity.

Back on stage, Ysabelle had reemerged after completing another costume change. She looked exceptionally dazzling on that very night.

Previously, Ysabelle was still a budding rose.

Now that she was in full bloom, her beauty intoxicated everyone who set eyes on her.

Meanwhile, William and Lincoln were also at the concert.

The sight of his beautiful daughter on stage brought Lincoln a sense of pride.

Although he had objected vehemently to her decision in the past, watching her performing on stage happily was enough to gratify him.

Truth be told, he would have supported her regardless of her decision. Although it was not going to be easy being a celebrity, he felt that it was worth it as long as she was happy.

"Dad, I've never imagined that my daughter would have such a glorious moment," Lincoln said emotionally.

"Me too! Ysabelle is all grown up now, while age has caught up to me." I can still remember how little Ysabelle was back then! And now, she has become an adult.

"What are you talking about, Dad? You're not old at all." Lincoln poured a cup of coffee for his father. Sophie had arranged for a private room for them which had an excellent view of the concert.

William subsequently took a sip of coffee.

"You've all left me after growing up!" he then lamented. If only they could grow up slower. That way, I'll get to spend more time with them.

"Dad, we have always taken time out to visit you every week despite our busy schedules."

Lincoln was cognizant that his father, just like other elderly folks, needed reassurance once in a while.

"I know."

At that moment, even though the concert had only reached its midpoint at slightly past ten, it was already past William's bedtime.

"Dad, shall I get the driver to send you home? You should get some rest, as it's already late," said Lincoln. The journey from the venue back to the mansion would take one hour.

"I feel like staying a little longer."

Since his entire family was there, William was reluctant to leave.

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Anything For Her Chapter 763-It's just like what Lincoln had said. Ysabelle must be delighted right now to have finally achieved success.

All of a sudden, William felt a sense of discomfort. Wondering if it was due to sitting too long, he figured that he should get up to stretch.

However, the moment he did, he dropped to his knees abruptly.

Shocked by the sudden turn of events, Lincoln sprang to his feet to help William back up onto the couch.

"Dad, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" How did this suddenly happen?

William was unable to say a word as his heart palpitated furiously.

"Dad, don't worry. I'll send you to the hospital right away. Everything will be fine." Lincoln's heart sank.

Just as he was about to call for the ambulance, William stopped him.

"Don't call for the ambulance. Ysabelle mustn't know. I don't want to spoil her big day." As he was there to provide her with moral support, he didn't want to ruin her concert.

"We can't do that. Your condition is serious."

"Sophie knows medicine. Just get her to come over." He had heard a lot about Sophie's capabilities from Ysabelle.

"But, Dad, Sophie is just a student. How can you—"

"Enough. Just do as I say. I don't want to disrupt Ysabelle's concert." Everyone knew how important the event was to Ysabelle.

Given how much effort she had put into her preparation, there was no way they could bring themselves to spoil it.

"All right. I'll send someone to get her." Knowing how stubborn his father could be, Lincoln resignedly sent his driver to summon Sophie over.

The moment the driver found Sophie, Tristan, who was present, immediately knew what happened.

"Let's go." At William's age, health issues were unavoidable.

Thus, they had no time to lose.

As for the others, they didn't think much of Sophie and Tristan's departure and continued enjoying the concert.

They figured that the couple would have informed them if it was something important.

Upon arriving at William's private room, Sophie examined him and was relieved that it wasn't anything serious.

"Don't worry. It's no big deal. It's probably caused by the excitement." That's why it's a bad idea for the elderly to attend concerts.

"Are you sure? Should we take him to the hospital?" Lincoln remained unconvinced.

"Relax, he's fine."

After Sophie gave William a quick massage, the color quickly returned to the old man's face.

Lincoln was finally relieved after seeing that.

"Old Mr. Lombard, it's getting late. I'll get someone to send you home." He should get some rest. At his age, he can no longer stay up late like us youngsters.

“Okay.” After the incident, William didn’t dare refuse, as Ysabelle would be devastated if anything happened to him that night.

The last thing he wanted was for her to be sad.

“Now that I’m fine, both of you should head back. Ysabelle would be worried if all of us left together.” William didn’t want the two to follow him home.

“Dad, why are you still worried about the concert in your condition?” Tristan was annoyed.

Can’t he just rest at home? Why must he insist on attending the concert at his age?

“Of course I’m worried about Ysabelle. She’s my favorite after all. That’s why I don’t want to see her sad.” All grandparents will dote on their grandchildren. It’s only natural.

“Lincoln, please send Dad home. I’ll return with Ysabelle once the concert is over.”

This should do, right?

“Okay. I’ll leave with Dad then.”

Lincoln was worried that something untoward would happen if they continued to remain there. Thus, it would be prudent to get the family doctor to give William another examination once they were home.

On their way home, Lincoln kept asking William how he was feeling to the extent of irritating the latter.

“Didn’t I tell you that I’m fine? Why are you being so naggy? You’re a grown man for goodness sake.”

“I’m just worried about you. Do you know how scary it was to see you turn pale just now?” Why am I accused of being naggy?

“I’m fine. I feel much better after Sophie’s massage.” She does live up to her reputation as a student at the University of Medicine.

“Do you really not want me to call the family doctor?” Lincoln was still worried.

No matter how good Sophie is, she’s still an inexperienced student.

“Didn’t I just tell you that I’m fine?” There’s no need to summon the family doctor at all.

“All right. If you feel any discomfort, you have to tell me right away.” The family doctor stays next door after all. He can come at short notice if necessary.

By the time Sophie and Tristan returned to their seats, the concert had reached its climax. The Wheelers had gone on stage to present Ysabelle with flowers.

However, the sight of the ecstatic Ysabelle triggered a salty sensation within Felix.

I've done so much for her, but she's never smiled so vibrantly before me! Just look at how brightly she's smiling when The Wheelers are just handing her some flowers. How outrageous!

Frankly, he was jealous.

Meanwhile, the fans burst into an uproar.

"Ah! Oh my goodness! I can't believe how compatible Ysabelle and Mark are standing side by side with each other."

"Exactly! I might be seeing things, but is Mark looking at her affectionately?"

"Do you think they're dating in secret?"

The relentless gossip almost overwhelmed Felix with jealousy.

Nevertheless, he knew that he had no choice but to control his temper, for it was Ysabelle's concert after all.

Back on stage, Ysabelle requested excitedly, "My idol, can I sing a duet with you?"

That had always been Ysabelle's dream.

"Of course you can. How can I bring myself to say no to someone as adorable as you?" Mark flashed her a doting smile.

Truth be told, Mark's warm attitude toward Ysabelle was because of his feelings toward Sophie. Sophie was truly fond of Ysabelle, so it was only natural that Mark was nice to her, too.

Anything that was important to Sophie was just as important to him.

Although the duet they were about to sing wasn't part of the program, and they had never rehearsed it before, both of them had no problems performing it on the spot as professionals.

Moreover, with The Wheelers' support, they brought life to the song.

Consequently, the fans were exhilarated.

As they had bought the concert tickets expecting to only see Ysabelle, they felt that they had gotten more of their money's worth with a bonus performance by The Wheelers.

It wasn't until the concert was over and all the fans had left that Ysabelle finally relaxed. Subsequently, Sophie approached her with a big bouquet of flowers.

"Congratulations, Ysabelle. Your concert today was a phenomenal success. You have finally achieved everything that you wanted." Sophie beamed with pride. This is the result of all the effort she had put in for the entire year.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 764

Anything For Her Chapter 764-Ysabelle received the flowers and gave Sophie a bear hug.

Despite feeling exhausted after the concert, Ysabelle was elated.

"My grandpa came, right? It's so late now. Has he gone home?" She was thrilled because everyone attended her concert that day.

"He's old, so he went back halfway through the concert, but he did compliment you for your outstanding skills and say he's proud of you."

"That's great. I'm so happy today, Sophie!"

Ysabelle grinned from ear to ear.

Mark and the others walked over as well.

"You've matured significantly, Ysabelle, and you're now a qualified singer." She had managed the pace of the concert perfectly. Mark reckoned she would become a legendary figure in the future. Ysabelle was still young, so endless possibilities were awaiting her hereafter.

Ysabelle was enraptured after hearing that.

"Thank you." Ysabelle was on cloud nine for having the chance to perform alongside her idol and be praised by the latter.

That night, everyone went to have supper together.

Felix insisted on treating everyone, so the others took up his offer.

Considering his relationship with Ysabelle, it was only natural for him to foot the bill.

Since he was going to treat such a huge party, not to mention a group consisting of so many singers, he decided to bring them to a high-class restaurant.

Under normal circumstances, the restaurant should've been closed at such a late hour.

However, Felix called to place an advanced booking. As a result, some employees stayed back to serve them at the restaurant.

The scrumptious food had already been served, so Felix and the others could dig in upon arrival.

"This concert is a success because of your help. I would like to make a toast to all of you. Cheers!" Ysabelle, who was in a good mood, downed her drink at once.

The staff members responded by saying that was their obligation.

Felix had ordered his subordinates to prepare monetary gifts to distribute to all the staff members.

TS Entertainment had already given the staff members a considerable amount of monetary gifts for organizing a concert, so the staff members were a little taken aback to receive yet another monetary gift.

After all, it was customary for them to work overtime in the entertainment industry, so it was nothing worth rewarding for.

"Please accept the gifts, everyone. Mr. Northley, I shall thank you on behalf of everyone, then," said Sophie. The sum was insignificant to Felix. Moreover, the money could also raise the staff members' spirits.

Everybody gladly received the monetary gifts since their boss had said so.

Felix had also prepared a gift specially for Ysabelle. She was deeply touched by his gesture.

He was just as exhausted as she was lately. Felix stayed up late with her for many nights, waiting for her to finish her rehearsals regardless of how late they ended.

Naturally, she acknowledged and appreciated his efforts.

"Felix, thank you for always staying by my side. I love you!" Ysabelle announced boldly.

She didn't care even if she might lose some followers after her fans knew she had a boyfriend. She wanted to declare her love to Felix no matter what.

In response, he cupped her cheeks and kissed the corner of her lips.

"I love you too. I love you very, very much." My love for her would last a lifetime.

Taking in their sweet interaction, Tristan and Sophie silently held hands, got to their feet, and sneaked out.

Sophie stretched her stiff muscles after exiting the restaurant.

"Let's go and visit Old Mr. Lombard." She knew Tristan was still worried about William since the latter was up in years.

"That's not necessary. Lincoln contacted me earlier and said Dad is fine. He's asleep now, so even if we go back, we'll only disturb his rest." William had always been healthy. He probably fell ill because he was too tired.

"I'm glad to hear that. You should spend more time with him whenever you're free." After what happened to Tanner, Sophie genuinely felt one should spend more time with their elders when one had the chance because the future held too many uncertainties. One would never know how much time they had left with their elders.

"Okay. I got it." That's how Dad is. He seems pitiful when I don't go back home to spend time with him. But whenever I get home, we'll start arguing again.

Tristan and Sophie returned to the mansion. At that moment, Ysabelle called.

Evidently, Ysabelle was high after consuming alcohol.

She muttered on the other end of the line, "Sophie, let me tell me. You must be careful. Uncle Tristan has been lusting after you all along. All men are jerks. You need to be very careful, do you hear me?"

No matter what, Sophie was her best friend, so Ysabelle didn't want to see Sophie get hurt.

A smile graced Sophie's lips.

"Sophie, why aren't you saying anything? I'm talking to you. Are you annoyed by me? Do you think I'm a nuisance?" I'm indeed incompetent and would only cause endless trouble to the people around me. Is Sophie starting to hate me too?

Felix wanted to stop Ysabelle from uttering those words.

Unfortunately, Ysabelle was rather stubborn and aggressive when she was drunk, so he couldn't restrain her at all.

"That's enough, Ysabelle. You've drunk too much. I'm bringing you home now. You should get some rest!"

Although he loved her, he couldn't help but find her drunken behavior frightening.

Felix finally brought her to the car with much difficulty, but she hopped out of the car the next second, moving as agile as a monkey.

"Sophie, where are you now? I'll go and meet you. What do you say?"

"It's very late now. There's no need for you to come to meet me. Just go back and get some rest." Sophie believed Felix could take good care of her.

Felix treated Ysabelle with utmost patience, seemingly willing to handle whatever mess she made.

"But I'm so happy today. I don't feel like sleeping."

"Go to a karaoke if you don't want to sleep." Tristan was not going to let his girlfriend be another person's nanny, not even if that person was Ysabelle. He would never allow something like that to happen.

"Uncle Tristan? Felix, what should I do? I think I heard Uncle Tristan's voice. Why is Sophie hanging out with him?"

Felix took the phone from her.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of her." Felix hung up the call after saying that.

Seeing how drunk she was, he didn't dare to send Ysabelle back to the Lombard residence. Therefore, he could only bring her back to his mansion.

However, at the thought of how bedeviling Ysabelle could be when she was drunk, Felix had a feeling that it was going to be an unpleasant night.

Unfortunately, he had fallen in love with her, so he had to take good care of her no matter what.

"Ysabelle is drunk," Sophie uttered casually.

"Don't worry. Felix is there to care for her even if she's drunk, so you can just leave her be." Felix and Ysabelle were in the honeymoon phase of their relationship. Hence, it was understandable even if something were to happen between them. After all, they were living in the modern twenty-first century.

He leaned close to her, allowing her to sense his male pheromones and masculine presence clearly. In fact, Sophie had a fatal weakness of being easily captivated by Tristan.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 765

Anything For Her Chapter 765-“Okay, I get it. Can you give me some space? With you this close, I’m a little—”

However, before she could finish her sentence, her lips were assaulted by a flurry of kisses that showed that he was more than eager to make her all his.

The man wanted to be the only person on her mind and hated the fact that she was always distracted by others.

There was nothing Sophie could do to stop Tristan as her body went completely limp. She was completely defenseless against him.

“Stop spending so much time worrying about Ysabelle. What you should be doing is figuring out what kind of wedding you want. You only get to do this once! I don’t want you to have any regrets. Do you understand?” questioned Tristan, who found it difficult to control himself when he saw how Sophie’s lips had turned wet after his kisses.

At that moment, he wanted nothing more than to make love with her right then and there.

Tristan’s urge was so strong that he could not think about anything else. He was convinced that no one could understand how eager and desperate he was.

“I think the wedding is just a process; there’s really no need to spend too much time and energy on it. Anything decent will do.” Sophie knew they were both busy and had many things to tend to, so she did not think they should waste too much time on the wedding.

However, Tristan was not happy to hear that.

“We only marry once in a lifetime, so how can we just make light of it? Even if our wedding isn’t the most enjoyable, it has to be unforgettable.” There was no way Tristan would settle for a perfunctory wedding. I must give her what she deserves!

“Then why don’t you tell me what kind of wedding you want?” Sophie did not expect that Tristan would care so much about the wedding. He didn’t seem like someone who would fuss over such details.

“How do you feel about a castle? Maybe a church? Whatever you want, I’ll make it come true.” To Tristan, Sophie’s feelings were what mattered most.

“Ysabelle and the others think a traditional wedding is nice. Maybe we should go with that.”

"A traditional wedding? I suppose that's a pretty good choice. You'll be the most beautiful bride in the world when you put on a traditional wedding dress." Tristan was sure that Sophie would look stunning no matter what she wore because she was nothing if not gorgeous.

Since Sophie said she wanted a traditional wedding, Tristan approached the most well-known tailor in Jipsdale the next day because he wanted only the best for his woman.

After all, the tailor's ancestors specialized in designing traditional wedding headdresses and dresses for royals.

When the tailor realized that it was Tristan who required his service, he immediately got to work.

"Mr. Tristan, this is my latest design; there's nothing in the world that looks like it. It'll be breathtaking when I'm done with it. No, it'll be out of this world!" exclaimed the tailor with a satisfied grin.

"I'll take it!" Tristan knew that was the headdress he wanted the second he laid eyes on the draft.

Even though Tristan only saw the design for the headdress, he could already imagine how magnificent Sophie would look with it.

"I'll do my best to design the rest of the outfit to go with the headdress as soon as possible! You can let me know what you think by then, and we'll go from there," stated the tailor.

"Sure!"

Although the wedding was still a year away, Tristan had already begun to prepare for the traditional wedding Sophie wanted.

Tristan did not think it was necessary for Sophie to worry about the preparation, for all she had to do was prepare herself to be his beautiful wife.

After gazing at the traditional red wedding dresses in front of him, Tristan was even more confident that holding a traditional wedding was the right decision. With her snow-white skin, Sophie will look incredible in a traditional wedding dress.

Despite the fact that it was almost Christmas and that Sophie did not have much to do at the medical association, she still woke up on time instead of sleeping in because of her impeccable body clock.

What she did not expect was that Tristan had left the mansion early in the morning.

Knowing that there was a Lombard Group annual party that evening, Sophie decided to let Tristan focus on his business.

The housekeeper had already prepared breakfast when Sophie got out of bed.

"You were so busy before this, Ms. Tanner. Now that you finally have some time to yourself, you should have a good rest," uttered the housekeeper, who thought all youngsters enjoyed sleeping in. I guess Ms. Tanner is an exception.

"I've had enough rest. Where's Mr. Tristan? Where did he go this early in the morning?" It still feels weird to not see him around when I wake up.

"Mr. Tristan said he had to go out because he had matters to tend to. He instructed us to prepare breakfast for you but didn't say where he was heading."

"Okay, I understand."

Sophie then read the newspaper while slowly having her breakfast. Although she did not feel like eating in the morning, she knew she could not just drink milk, so she had a piece of bread too.

When the housekeeper saw that, she could not help but wonder if the meal she had prepared was not to Sophie's liking.

"Do you not like the breakfast we prepared for you, Ms. Tanner? If so, we can get you something else."

Sophie shook her head in response since she was aware that she simply did not have the appetite. "You don't have to do that. It's just that I'm not used to having breakfasts."

"You can't skip breakfast, Ms. Tanner. Young people like you need to learn to take good care of your health!" said the housekeeper out of concern when she realized the young woman was not as aloof as she seemed.

"Okay."

Sophie was not averse to the housekeeper's concern. That was how she always treated others. Even though she seemed distant, anyone who had interacted with her knew she was easy to get along with.

When Sophie was still conversing with the housekeeper, Tristan suddenly returned.

"Why didn't you sleep in?" inquired Tristan, joining the woman still in her pajamas at the dining table.

"I've slept enough. Where did you go this early in the morning?" asked Sophie curiously. Now that Christmas is just around the corner, there shouldn't be much to do at Lombard Group.

"I had some matters to attend to." Tristan was not ready to tell Sophie about his preparations just yet, so he joined her for breakfast instead.

When Tristan got the tailor's contact information early that morning, he immediately went over. The tailor was still asleep when Tristan arrived.

It could not be helped because Tristan was so excited that he refused to wait any longer.

"You're not hiding something from me, are you?" questioned Sophie while eating.

Tristan smiled in amusement. "Relax! I'm not going to betray you in any way. I simply don't have the heart to do that." She can relax.

"You're right." Sophie did not care what Tristan was up to as long as he was happy.

"Get changed. We're going out!" After breakfast, Tristan pulled Sophie up from her chair and carried her in his arms.

In turn, Sophie wrapped her arms around the man's neck. "Where are we going?"

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 766

Anything For Her Chapter 766-Alone Time

He seems to be in a good mood today. But isn't Lombard Group's annual party tonight?

"Don't worry. It's not like I'm going to sell you off. Just go and get changed," Tristan said with a chuckle.

"All right," Sophie replied.

He carried her to the bed, sat her down there, then went to the walk-in closet to get her outfit. It was clear that he had already picked what she was to wear that day.

Tristan has a good eye, and I trust his taste in picking an outfit for me. However, why has he already taken the time to pick what I'll wear? What on earth has he got planned? Despite her confusion, she did not ask any questions. She merely looked at the clothes he laid out on the bed and said, "You can go out now. How am I going to get changed if you don't leave?"

"I'll just turn around." With that, he turned so that he faced away from her but showed no intention of leaving.

Hence, she had no choice but to gather the clothes in her arms and go to the walk-in closet. The closet was spacious enough for her to get dressed inside.

Tristan had a hat and scarf in his hands by the time she had changed. When he saw her walk out, he immediately helped her put them on.

"Where are we going?" Sophie asked, noting that they were in matching couple outfits. For some reason, he had been very interested in matching outfits recently.

"We're going to Horington."

His reply left her dumbstruck.

"Isn't your company having its annual party tonight? Why are we going to Horington?" she inquired. There's nothing we need to do in Horington, and won't we be in a hurry to rush back for the annual party if we head there now?

"It's fine. We'll just come back tonight," Tristan responded. The party takes place every year, so even if we don't make it back in time, it doesn't matter. Besides, there are other members of senior management in the company. It's not like I'm the only one. They can get on without me, can't they?

"All right. As long as it makes you happy." Since she was not busy with anything recently, she decided to accompany him to do anything and go anywhere he wished.

When Ysabelle called Sophie, the couple was already at the airport and about to board their flight.

"What? The two of you are flying to Horington? Whatever for?" Ysabelle was puzzled. It's nearly Christmas, and there's nothing all that interesting in Horington, so why are they going there?

"I don't have a clue. Your uncle wants to go. Since it's something he wants to do, naturally, I'll go with him. I didn't ask much."

"Can I come along? The concert is over, and I've nothing else to do now, so I'll just go and join you guys!"

Before Sophie could respond, Tristan took the phone from her. "Ysabelle Lombard, can you stop being a third wheel all the time and give us some space?"

After saying that, he ended the call.

Ysabelle suddenly felt lonely and unwanted as she listened to the dial tone. Am I just a third wheel? I'm his beloved niece, aren't I? How could he shun me like that? Would they have been able to get together so easily if it hadn't been for me? I let the fact that he didn't thank me slide, but now he's shutting me out. That's too much!

Just then, Felix walked in. His heart ached when he saw her looking so miserable.

"What's the matter? Who bullied you? If anyone dares to bully you, just let me know. I'll deal with that person personally." He was not about to stand by idly and watch her get hurt.

"Felix, Uncle Tristan called me a third wheel. How could he be so mean?"

Felix gazed at her without saying a word. So, it was Mr. Tristan! Now that I think about it, that makes sense. He's the only person who'd dare to do that. No one else would dare to bully the Lombard family's precious little princess!

"Ysabelle, we need to talk about that. Mr. Tristan is a young, hot-blooded man, and Sophie is a woman he likes a lot. It'll be inconvenient for him if you hang around them all the time, so you should be good and stay by my side. Wouldn't it be nice for us to have some alone time?"

She grabbed the pillow next to her and threw it at him.

"Is that the only thing guys think about all day?" she demanded. Sophie is still so young, and she's so pure and innocent. Uncle Tristan is basically a scumbag!

"What's wrong? It's normal for guys to feel that way toward the woman they like. If a guy didn't feel anything, that'd be a big problem, okay?" he answered, stunned by her words. How does such a pure and innocent young lady still exist in this day and age?

Fuming, Ysabelle jumped off the bed and reached for the clothes he had already prepared for her.

"Well, you're better off spending all the alone time you want with your dog! I'm going home!" She wanted to get changed, but since Felix was there, she could only glare at him angrily.

"Why are you in such a hurry to go home? It's the holidays, and you've wrapped up your concert already. Just stay here and spend a couple of days with me, okay?" he said, thinking about how she had been so busy recently that she had not spent much time with him.

"No, that's not okay. I should go home. If my grandfather discovers I'm here with you, he'll break your legs for sure."

He fell silent. There was no denying that William was a scary man indeed.

“But we can’t keep him in the dark forever, right?” He felt it was only a matter of time before William found out about their relationship. Then, he added, “If I really end up getting crippled, will you still love me?”

Shaking her head immediately, Ysabelle replied, “No. If that happens, I’ll dump you at the drop of a hat and find myself another young and handsome hunk.”

He stared at her wordlessly. How heartless! I really don’t know what I’m going to do about her.

Meanwhile, Tristan and Sophie had already boarded their plane. He held her hand the whole time with their fingers interlaced, reluctant to let go for even a second.

“Tristan, do you think we would’ve still met if you hadn’t gone to Horington back then?” She could not help wondering if they would still be as happy as they were now if they were not in each other’s lives.

“Of course!” Tristan answered. I dare not think what would’ve happened otherwise, and I’m glad I went to Horington and wound-up meeting Sophie after getting tricked. The whole incident started on an unpleasant note. After all, I nearly died because someone plotted against me, and I hate falling into traps. However, I got to know her because of that, so it did turn out to be a good thing after all.

“Anyway, are you seriously not going to let me know what we’re going to do there?” she asked. Although the plane had already taken off, she still had no clue about the reason for their trip to Horington.

“I just suddenly had the urge to head there and take a look around. Besides, it’s not like we have anything better to do.”

Is he for real? Lombard Group’s annual party is tonight! Is it really all right if he, the CEO, isn’t present?

It was less than an hour’s flight from Jipsdale to Horington. Upon touching down in Horington, they realized the place was much warmer than Jipsdale and that they had worn too many layers.

“How could I have forgotten it isn’t cold during winters in Horington?” she remarked while removing her hat and scarf. It has been a while since I was last here. Thinking about it now, everything that happened here seems like a dream. The city became a place of warmth and love because of Tristan!

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 767

Anything For Her Chapter 767-This was not the first time that Tristan and Sophie visited Horington. They were here before too.

However, they both came for different reasons previously. And now, Sophie did not know why Tristan had brought her here.

When Tristan brought Sophie to the training camp's headquarters, she was slightly surprised.

"Have you ever been to this training camp before?" In Horington, there was a training camp run by a former member of the special forces. Anyone who comes out of this training camp will be a remarkable person.

Yet, the man did not expect her to have attended this training camp. Even money could not get one into this highly exclusive camp.

To enter this special training camp, one had to pass a series of tests—only those qualified would be admitted.

In truth, the days spent in the training camp were very tough.

Despite the fact that it was extremely challenging, those who were admitted could only grit their teeth and endure the grueling training. Only then, they'd be able to finish the process.

Sophie joined the special training camp by chance.

"Yeah, I have been here before!" she replied. Tristan drove toward the training camp. Under normal circumstances, their car would not be allowed in. However, after seeing the man behind the wheels, the soldier saluted and let them through immediately.

It had not been a long time since Sophie visited the training camp since she left. However, she was not surprised by the current situation. After all, Tristan was a man with many secrets!

"After the camp commander found out I was here, he insisted that I visit him. He said there were new research findings and wanted to show them to me. You don't mind, do you?" he explained.

Sophie shook her head.

In the past, when she trained at the training camp, she felt particularly miserable. At one point, she really thought she would die there.

But now that she had returned, she felt rather warm and homey.

She wouldn't be who she was if she hadn't spent nearly a year in this place.

Nor would she have met Tristan—the most important man in her life.

Along the way, there were many people training intensely. A smile appeared on Sophie's lips when she saw them being tortured by instructors.

"You should go and look for the camp commander! I'll hang around here," Sophie said when she saw a familiar face.

"Okay! Remember to find me when you're ready." Tristan had to look for the camp commander, who had something important to share.

"Don't worry. I know where you are. I'll find you later," the woman assured. She knew everything in the camp like the back of her hand after spending a year there.

"Okay!" Tristan knew she had been at the camp before, so he wasn't surprised by her answer. After all, she was not an ordinary person, to begin with!

Sophie got off the vehicle and walked straight toward the captain, who was training the team.

"Honestly, I know you guys are weak, but I never thought you would be this weak!" The captain shouted at the students in the mud, "I know what you guys are thinking, don't think that just because you're in, you can graduate easily. Let me tell you, if you can't pass the final assessment, I won't let you graduate. You guys are too polite to them. Start practicing!"

As soon as the captain finished speaking, the students who were trying to crawl out of the mud pit were once again washed down with water by the people standing above. It was a complete rush down, as the water pipe used was clearly a fire hose and the students were completely powerless against such a strong impact.

"Looks like you're still the same." Sophie smiled as she saw the captain's fierce attitude.

The middle-aged man heard the familiar voice and turned around, only to see a face that was rather unforgettable.

"Is that you, Sophie?" he exclaimed. Back in the days at the training camp, Sophie was a legendary figure.

While she started out as a feeble young girl, she eventually graduated with the highest grade. In fact, the record she set was still not broken to date!

She was a girl who left her mark on the training camp's history.

"Yeah, I came back to have a look!" Sophie replied.

"I heard you're studying at the University of Medicine at Jipsdale. I think someone like you should just join the army. What's the point of studying?" the captain said in dissatisfaction.

The woman was the most gifted individual he had ever trained.

He felt proud to have made her outstanding.

"Do you have time to chat?" Sophie knew he was busy, but it was a rare opportunity to meet him.

"Of course!" The captain instructed the assistant coach to continue the training. "Train them hard, don't spare them. If you go easy on them now, you're just spoiling them."

At this point, the students in the mud pit really hated the captain.

Is he insane? How could there be such a cruel person? He's forcing us to soak in the mud pit in such cold weather. Life here is really unbearable.

The captain and Sophie then left together.

"Captain, you're still the same as before!" she remarked.

"Well, didn't you hate me back then?" He was indeed a ruthless trainer. As a man with real battle experiences, he knew how cruel war could be. On the battlefield, no one would show any mercy. After all, it was a matter of life and death!

"To be honest, I did hate you at that time. I wished I could kill you!" The captain was known to be a tough trainer who showed no mercy and was very rough with his words.

Hence, there were many people who disliked him.

"I truly think that it's a pity that you didn't join the army. With your talent, you would definitely have a bright future if you joined the army," he said.

"Captain, I'm quite satisfied with my current life. If the country needs me, I will definitely not hesitate to serve." The truth was Sophie was a preacher of

"No War, Just Peace."

After entering the captain's office, he showed her the training program.

"Take a look and see if there's anything to improve on?" Although these students had been specially handpicked for the program, only twenty percent of them could successfully graduate.

Hence, their training and assessment had to be very strict.

Sophie examined the program intently and gave constructive suggestions.

The captain was very satisfied with her ideas.

He said with a tinge of regret, "Although you didn't follow my plan, your abilities are undoubtedly top-notch. You would have been the uncrowned champion! It's so rare of you to come back for a visit, so why don't we have dinner together tonight?" The captain really liked Sophie and had always treated her as his little sister.

"Perhaps another day. I need to return to Jipsdale today," she replied apologetically.

"What brings you to Horington? If there's anything you need my help with, don't hesitate to ask. You don't have to feel bad." The captain was actually very generous and always willing to help whenever he could.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 768

Anything For Her Chapter 768-"Really! I'm fine! If I weren't, I would've definitely told you!" Sophie exclaimed.

"Fine!" Dylan said exasperatedly. Since Sophie put it that way, it was not a good idea for Dylan to persist. After all, Sophie could now handle difficult situations on her own.

There were no problems at all.

"Captain Green, are you still looking for your daughter?" That was the reason Sophie came looking for him.

A few years ago, Dylan's only daughter was kidnapped by a criminal gang. His wife was also brutally murdered.

Others would feel sympathetic when they thought of what Dylan had been through.

Dylan nodded when he heard Sophie mention his daughter.

"Yes. I believe my daughter is still alive. She must be waiting for me to rescue her." Although many years had passed, he had never given up looking for her.

"Mmm." Sophie had always known about Dylan's determination.

She had been paying attention to the case and helping him all these years.

However, despite her efforts and connections, she did not succeed.

It was as if Dylan's daughter had disappeared into thin air. There wasn't a single clue about her whereabouts.

"All right. Don't look at me like that. I'm doing fine now." He could only continue to spend his time and focus on work to make him forget about the pain of the past.

"Okay."

Sophie was not used to comforting others.

Hence, she did not know what else to say to him.

"I'll get some people to help you look for her." There had to be some closure for him, whether his daughter was alive or not.

As the two of them were immersed in their conversation, Sophie's phone suddenly rang.

"Come here! The camp commander said he wanted to see you!" Tristan's deep and sexy voice could be heard from the other end of the phone.

"All right. I got it. I'll head over right now."

A smile appeared on Sophie's lips as she hung up the phone.

"Who was that?" Dylan asked curiously. He had never seen such a gentle expression on Sophie's face before.

"My boyfriend. Come on! I'll introduce him to you!" With that, Sophie led Dylan toward the camp commander's office.

"Sophie, don't you dare try to scare me! Are you telling me that your boyfriend is the camp commander? Absolutely not! Although he isn't married yet, he's old enough to be your father."

Sophie was at a loss for words.

"Captain Green, what a creative imagination you have. When did I ever say that the camp commander is my boyfriend?" She hoped Tristan did not hear what Dylan said.

Tristan and the camp commander were chatting when Sophie and Dylan arrived at the office.

They finished discussing business and made small talk while waiting for Dylan and Sophie.

“Dylan, come and see who’s here.”

Dylan was shocked when he saw that it was Tristan. Could he be Sophie’s boyfriend?

“Please don’t tell me you’re Sophie’s boyfriend.” Hmm... Indeed. Only someone like Tristan was suited for Sophie.

“That’s right. I’m her boyfriend. What’s up? Do you have anything against it? Not only am I her boyfriend, but I’m also her fiancé.” Just what kind of tone is he using to talk to me?

“Are you kidding me, Tristan? How can you lay your hands on such a sweet young girl?”

Tristan was speechless.

“Dylan, it’s been a while since we fought, right? Let’s have a go at it right now.” What does he mean by me touching such a sweet young girl? Am I that old?

Dylan shook his head.

“That’s not what I meant. Forget it. I don’t want to fight you.” This is Sophie’s boyfriend. What would I do if I injured him?

The camp commander watched as the two of them argued with one another. Oh, boy. They’re always like this whenever they meet each other.

He shook his head as a grin crept onto his lips.

“Sophie, I didn’t expect your boyfriend to be Tristan!” Tristan and the others were friends. To be more specific, they were sworn brothers.

“Long time no see, camp commander.” Back then, if the camp commander had not discovered Sophie and brought her back to camp, she would not have survived.

Hence, she was grateful to the camp commander for the gift of life.

“Yes, indeed, it has been a while since we met. Geez. You left after saying you would do so. You never even thought of coming back to visit us.”

“Haha. I’ll return more often to visit you all in the future then,” Sophie said with a smile.

“Since you’re here, let’s have dinner together. I’ll treat you,” the camp commander suggested.

Tristan immediately rejected his offer. "It's all right. We have something to attend to tonight, so we can't have dinner with you. Let's take a raincheck on it."

Sophie thought he was talking about the annual party of Lombard Group, so it was only natural that she had no other opinions.

"Okay. Please go ahead with your plan then." The camp commander also did not want to force them to stay behind.

Dylan thought it was a pity. After all, it had been some time since Sophie returned to the camp. Plus, he also knew that Sophie had been helping him look for his daughter all this while.

Although there were no leads at the moment, he would remember the help she had provided.

"Sophie, words can't express how grateful I am to you. Let me know if you need help in the future. You can also tell me if he bullies you." Dylan had always treated Sophie as his sister. Hence, he did not wish to see anyone bully her.

"Hey, Dylan. Are you done? You should mind your own business," Tristan said curtly.

Why would I bully her? I feel like all the time in the world is insufficient for me to spoil her. How will I ever bully her!

"Go ahead with your work then, Captain Green and camp commander! It's been a while since I've been back. I want to take a walk around!" Sophie exclaimed. After all, this was the place I trained for a year.

"Sure. Go ahead!"

Although there were a few changes in the place, it still looked similar. They had no reason to stop her from taking a look either.

"Okay. Oh, right. When the time comes, please attend our wedding," Tristan said proudly when he remembered that he and Sophie would get married soon.

He could not help but feel smug about it.

I'm sure no one understands this kind of feeling, right?

"Of course. Don't worry! If the time comes, we'll make time to attend no matter how busy we are." After all, their wedding was not something that anyone could show up if they wanted to.

Tristan held onto Sophie's hand after they left the camp commander's office.

"You and Dylan seem to have a good relationship," said Tristan.

"Yeah. He used to be my instructor." He could also be considered Sophie's mentor. Although she had left the camp, she was still worried about Dylan.

"I see. I've also been looking for his daughter but have no leads or clues. I'm afraid something tragic might've befallen her."

It might seem that Tristan always argued with Dylan, he was very sympathetic toward Dylan, especially with what the latter had gone through.

He was not one to feel sympathetic toward others.

However, what Dylan had gone through was terrible. Hence, Tristan always sent people to keep looking for Dylan's daughter.

Yet, there was no progress.

It was cruel for a father to go through such a thing. Dylan watched his wife die a tragic death. He also did not know his daughter's whereabouts, nor did he know if she was still alive.

"Exactly! But no news could also mean good news." If his daughter is still alive, then they're bound to meet again in the future.

Even if we can't find her, as long as she's still alive, it'll still be a form of consolation for Captain Green.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 769

Anything For Her Chapter 769-"All right. Let's stop thinking about that. We can only do our best to help him." Tristan and Sophie could only do what they could. The rest was up to fate.

After all, there was nothing anyone could do to change Dylan or his daughter's fates.

There were times like this when nothing would go the way one planned.

"Okay."

It had been a long time since Sophie went to the training camp. She suddenly asked, "Mr. Tristan, we haven't sparred against one another before, right? Why don't we give it a go?" A confident smile appeared on Sophie's lips.

Sophie suddenly felt that all the hardships and pain she had endured had vanished when they arrived at the place she had previously done her training.

Tristan slung an arm around her shoulders and walked forward.

He shook his head and said, "No, I can't bear to do it." He was unwilling to be on her opposing side, even if it was a casual fight.

"All right, then!"

They walked around the training camp for a little longer. Tristan and Sophie left when it was getting dark.

"Are we in time to attend the party if we head back now?" Lombard Group's annual party should've started already.

"We're not going back tonight. We'll return tomorrow instead." Tristan had something else planned.

"Why? Do you have something else to take care of here? Go ahead if you do. I'll wait for you at the hotel."

"It's nothing. I just want to explore the area. All right, let's not talk about that and go have dinner."

They were at the training camp for a long time and had not eaten.

"Okay."

As they arrived at the restaurant, the smile on Sophie's lips grew wider when she noticed the romantic ambiance. There were even candles on the tables.

It looks like he's going to propose here. No wonder he went through all that trouble to bring me here. He's about to propose!

Although the two of them had already decided to get married, Sophie was still anticipating something when she noticed Tristan's actions.

I don't need an extravagant proposal, but it looks like Tristan had carefully prepared everything.

She felt warmth fill her heart. For a man to be willing to spend his time planning something like this for a woman, that would mean that he's in love with her, right?

If he didn't like me, why would he waste time doing this for me? He's a busy man, after all.

The restaurant they had dinner at was quite famous in Horington. However, Tristan's behavior did not seem to hint at a proposal even though they had finished dinner.

Sophie could not help but be suspicious.

Could it be that I was overthinking? Did he really bring me here to settle the matters at the training camp? Fine! There are some moments when I can be delusional, after all.

But that's all right. I'm not someone who would get mad over something like this. Even if he isn't going to propose, he did take the time to prepare all these, and I'm grateful for it.

After dinner, the two of them left the restaurant. Tristan then brought her across the street and wandered around.

Just where is he going?

However, when they reached a familiar alley, Sophie realized she was not delusional. It was the same alley where she had saved him.

Everything he had done on that day was really to propose to her.

The initially poorly lit alley had been decorated with fairy lights. There were also fresh roses neatly arranged on both sides of the road.

A bicycle was leaning against the wall nearby.

If I'm not wrong, that bicycle is the one I used to ride. A bouquet of beautifully arranged roses was also sitting in the basket at the front of the bicycle.

Oh, Tristan... The way he proposes is so touching!

"Sophie, did you know? I felt distraught when someone plotted against me. You also know that I'm not someone who forgives easily. However, now that I think about it, I'm grateful to that person. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have come to this alley, nor would I have met you here. Having met you is the best thing that has happened in my life. I promise we'll be happy together in the future. Will you marry me?"

Tristan thought he had prepared everything well.

However, at that moment, he felt anxious. His palms were also sweating from being nervous.

He did not even know what he was saying. He was so afraid that he was speaking incoherently.

Tristan took the bouquet of roses from the basket and took out a ring box. Then, he got down on one knee and opened the box.

"Will you allow me to stay by your side for the rest of your life?" I won't let go of your hand forever.

That kind of proposal seemed old-fashioned to outsiders.

However, Sophie was touched because that place was where their fate started intertwining.

And today, they were back there.

This feeling is simply amazing.

Tristan was sweating bullets when he noticed that Sophie was not giving him a response.

Oh, no... What should I do? Is she not satisfied with the way I proposed?

Sophie nodded.

"I'll marry you. I also want to be with you forever." She was not a dramatic person. Ever since she was sure she wanted to be with him, she was determined to spend the rest of her life with him and never let go of him.

Tristan was happy when he heard what she said. He took the ring from the velvet box and slid it onto her finger. He then got up and pushed her against the wall before pressing his lips to hers for a passionate kiss.

It was an assertive kiss to stake his claim on her. That's right. From today onward, this woman is mine. No one will be able to steal her away from me.

They pulled apart from the kiss. Tristan got on the bicycle and turned to look at her.

"Get on! Let me take you for a ride!" He had prepared all the flowers by the road for her. It was only natural that he would bring her to see them.

Although both of them had seen better scenery, the one in front of them was one they would never forget.

"Mmm!"

Sophie sat sideways on the bicycle and wrapped both her arms around his waist as she leaned her head on his back.

Tristan rode the bicycle and made his way forward.

Tristan was not satisfied with the proposal today but had no other ideas on how to do it.

He had also done his research on the internet and thought of doing something extravagant. However, he chose to return to the place where they had first met in the end.

Although it was not a perfect proposal, he was elated at that moment.

He sat at the front and rode the bicycle while she sat behind him and enjoyed the ride. This kind of feeling is not that bad.

It was a very long alley. They were met with passersby staring at them when they rode out of the alley. This man looks so handsome, but he's smiling like an idiot.

Wow, the woman behind him looks beautiful! She has such soft and gentle features!

Many passersby could not help but admire the couple. So this is love! Sometimes, love was something that was very simple.

Sophie took a shower when they returned to the hotel. Her lips were still curved into a smile. She felt that Tristan was truly happy today.

She was drying her hair with a towel when she heard a knock on the door. She opened it to see Tristan leaning against the door frame.

"Sophie, what should I do? I'm so excited that I can't sleep! Can you stay up and talk to me?"

It was slightly past ten at night. Indeed, it was still too early for bed.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 770

Anything For Her Chapter 770-Sophie had no objections to that. She nodded and allowed him to enter.

"Are you that thrilled?" He had been grinning from ear to ear ever since their return. Is he that easily satisfied? Why have I never realized that?

Tristan pulled her into his embrace and rested his chin on her head. Then, he grunted solemnly in response.

He was that enraptured and easily contented. Anything was worth it to him as long as he could stay by her side.

"I'm very happy too."

Sophie unhesitatingly admitted her thoughts as well, expressing her heartfelt stance from when she knew he was going to propose to the magical moment when he did.

She was delighted with everything he did.

“Really?” He tightened his arms around her. What should I do? I feel like doing it with her right now instead of waiting any longer. This feeling is intensifying exponentially.

Sophie took the initiative this time and kissed his lips gently.

At that instant, she was no different from an alluring vixen—no one was able to resist her charm.

Unwittingly, their postures changed. She lay on the couch while he got on top of her.

The couch was cramped. She was pinned under him, and the two indulged themselves at the moment.

He kissed every inch of her body. So, this is what it feels like to be doted on by someone.

At that moment, Tristan was truly unwilling to hold back further, but he had been enduring the temptation for so long, so how could he give in now?

Sophie curved her lips into a playful smile at the sight of his demeanor.

“I love you, Tristan.”

In fact, she didn’t mind. If he wanted, she was willing to let him take her.

He lowered his head and bit her shoulder. “You’re such a vixen. I am so hopelessly addicted to you.” Still, we can’t do this. All this sweet loving will have to wait until our wedding night.

“How about we move our wedding day forward? Let’s not wait until next year. That’s too long. I don’t want to wait for another second longer.”

His body was becoming frighteningly hot.

Sophie was worried about him.

“Will you be fine like this?” Will he turn impotent if we do this a few more times? I don’t think it’s a good thing for him always to suppress his libido.

“I’m fine. Don’t worry about me,” he uttered without a choice. He rolled over and lay on the couch, allowing her to lean against his chest, so he wouldn’t be resting his weight on her in that posture.

Tristan prioritized Sophie at all times, fearing he might bring her the slightest discomfort.

Yearning to provide her with the best of everything had become a habit for him.

They chatted on the couch until Sophie got tired and dozed off while lying on his chest.

Only then did silence fill the air inside the room. Tristan felt exceptionally contented to see her sleeping soundly.

That was right. He yearned for that form of satisfaction. He liked and loved her and wanted to treasure all the wonderful things about her forever.

Tristan didn't attend Lombard Group's annual party. In the end, William took his place and participated in the event. The latter hadn't been to the company in a long time.

After Tristan took over Lombard Group, William trusted his son, and let Tristan handle everything without interfering in his decisions.

However, he figured he could have grandchildren sooner if his son went on the trip with his daughter-in-law.

At that thought, his excitement intensified, so he took the initiative to attend Lombard Group's annual party with Sarah.

"Dad, we can go back now if you're tired. There are so many people here in the company. They'll manage the situation here."

William and Sarah's duty was to make an appearance and greet the guests.

The company's higher-ups would deal with the rest of the matters.

"I'm not tired. Don't worry about me, Sarah. I'm very healthy now, so I'm fine." William was elated whenever he imagined the possible addition of a new member to the Lombard family.

He felt invigorated as if he had become younger by a decade or so.

Sarah had no choice but to keep him company.

"Lombard Group's higher-ups are capable of dealing with everything here anyway, so let me know if you're feeling uncomfortable. We'll go back at once. Don't make us worry about you." Sarah could do nothing about her father except listen to him.

"Okay. That's enough. Why are you nagging me at such a young age?" William smiled. He was truly satisfied with where he was in life at that moment. His three children were outstanding in their respective fields.

He married only one wife and raised three children in his life.

His accomplishments might seem effortless to others since the Lombard family was undoubtedly loaded.

However, William had truly spent a lot of effort on his three kids, watching them grow up and gradually progress in life toward success.

Others wouldn't understand how he felt.

Hence, he was genuinely feeling proud at that point in his life.

Sarah turned around and saw the person she was reluctant to meet with the most. Juan. Why is he here? Lombard Group booked this entire venue today.

She didn't find the need to hide her unwillingness to come face-to-face with him since that was what she had in mind. Sarah whirled around and continued talking to her father.

Taking in her reaction, William shook his head. She's clearly unable to forget about him, yet she's still acting stubborn. I don't know what to say to this daughter of mine. She should just admit her love for him. Why is she making things difficult for herself? There's no need to complicate this matter.

"Sarah, your brother is getting married soon. If you really like Juan, why don't you try to go out with him?" William was against the idea of Sarah dating Juan previously because the latter was involved with a small-time actress. William didn't want to see his daughter get hurt.

Since Juan had sorted out his relationship status, and Sarah had yet to let go of her feelings for him, William figured they could start afresh.

"Dad, isn't it nice for me to accompany you at home? Why are you always hoping for me to get married?" William let his daughter wrap her arms around his.

"You'll remain in Jipsdale even after you get married, so you can come home anytime. Sarah, it is a must for everyone to get married once in their life. Otherwise, it will become a lifelong regret." William's heart truly ached for Sarah. She's such a brilliant child, yet her love life is unexpectedly rocky.

She shook her head.

"I don't think everyone needs to get married. I'm living a good life now." Others' opinions are irrelevant. Isn't it okay as long as I'm happy?

"Okay, fine. Whatever floats your boat."

Juan knew Sarah was there. He merely wanted to see her initially, but after meeting her, he felt the urge to talk to her.

However, Juan had no opportunity to talk to her as she stayed by William's side the whole time.

Fortunately, Juan was a man with great patience. He stayed there for a long time and finally waited until she was alone.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 771

Anything For Her Chapter 771-Sarah was greeted by the sight of Juan standing with a cigarette in hand as she exited the washroom.

It felt like an eternity had passed since the last time she saw him.

She used to be head over heels in love with him.

Yet, in the end, all those years of pining came to nothing. What is he doing here now that I'm ready to give up on him?

Could he be just like every other man who constantly yearned for what they couldn't have?

Sarah would have wanted nothing more than to ignore Juan and be on her way, but he reached out and grabbed her hand.

He stopped her from walking forward.

Sarah was incensed. What's the meaning of this? Does he think he can toy with me as he pleases without consequence?

"Juan, is it necessary to make things so ugly? All things aside, we will bump into each other as long as we stay in Jipsdale. Wouldn't it be awkward if things between us were to get out of hand?"

Juan had no idea how she had undergone such a radical transformation.

"Don't you like me? Why don't we get together since both of us are single?" The truth was he had no clue whether what he felt for her was true love.

Lately, her face kept showing up in his mind. In fact, he thought of her all the time.

Everything was driving him nuts.

Perhaps giving their relationship a shot would dispel any uncertainty that he had.

Sarah scoffed.

“So what if I am still single? Do you think it’s because I still have feelings for you? You sure are delusional!”

Juan’s brows furrowed. How can she say that?

“Juan, I’ve already said this, but you mean nothing to me now. Don’t ask for an explanation, as I have none. Please don’t come looking for me ever again.”

Sarah pulled her hand free from his grasp.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with him. Unfortunately, however, their encounter had been discreetly caught on camera.

The news portals published a juicy article about it the following day.

Yvette’s face was in a rictus once she saw the intimate photos of Juan and Sarah.

She’d ended up in such a pathetic state because of them.

Are the two of them an item?

How could they be so happy when I’m suffering in silence? I will never allow such a thing to happen!

Juan is mine. Am I not his fiancée? What a shameless woman Sarah is!

What should I do for Juan to return to me?

...

Sarah was still fast asleep when she was woken by a boisterous Ysabelle holding the day’s papers.

“Aunt Sarah, take a look at this! How could they publish something like this claiming Juan and Yvette broke up because of you and that you were his mistress!”

How could they defame my sweet Aunt Sarah with such nonsense?

Sarah caught onto what was happening once she skimmed through the news article and was speechless.

Oh, no.

She was truly innocent.

She might have fancied Juan in the past, but she never made a move on him when he was still with Yvette.

“Aunt Sarah, are you all right? Don’t take what you read to heart. I’ll give Sophie a call in a while. Let her handle it!”

The netizens were stirred up and were more than ready to point fingers.

They had no desire to seek out the truth behind the article and were all about eating the rich.

Now that they were aware of Sarah’s identity and the destitute life Yvette was reduced to, they immediately took sides with Yvette and pitied her.

There were even some who’d begun doubting the veracity of the nude photos that were circulating.

Sarah flung the papers to the side.

“We’ll ignore all this nonsense.” She couldn’t care less about those trolls on the internet, as time would prove her innocence eventually.

There was nothing much they could do to her.

She could still live a good life unperturbed by their hubbub.

Those gullible netizens had nothing more to offer than a few curses on the internet.

“If you say so!”

Ysabelle refrained from commenting further on Sarah’s attitude with regard to this matter and went to look for Sophie.

Sophie had been inundated with work from the moment she returned and had received a call from Butterfly.

Butterfly had encountered a problem that needed her help. Therefore, she was working before her computer until her doorbell began ringing. She went to get the door and saw Ysabelle.

“What are doing out here in this freezing cold? Shouldn’t you be at home sleeping?”

“It’s nothing. I’ve come here to visit you as I was thinking of you. Why? Shouldn’t you be happy to see me? What’s with all the questions?”

“Of course I am!”

Sophie let her in and went back to her seat in front of her computer to continue working on Butterfly's problem. Ysabelle took to scrolling through her phone in the corner at how busy she seemed.

When Tristan returned from buying breakfast, he saw that the two ladies were occupied with their respective tasks.

Ysabelle sprung up from the couch at the sight of Tristan. "Uncle Tristan, you're back!"

Tristan did not reciprocate with the same amount of excitement. After all, he did not appreciate a third-wheeler when he was with Sophie.

"Uncle Tristan, what's with you? Can't you be more joyful that your dear niece is visiting you?"

She couldn't believe he was annoyed at her for visiting so early.

"Sophie, are you done yet? If so, come and have your breakfast!" He had no idea what she was preoccupied with that she had to be glued to her computer this early in the morning.

Nonetheless, she was an independent lady who could handle her affairs well.

"In a minute."

The issue Butterfly faced was a tricky one. Sophie had to help her solve it, or else that woman would not be able to return.

"Both of you can go ahead. I'll be taking a while more."

Tristan approached Sophie seeing how hard-pressed she was.

"What is this all about? Do you need my help?"

Sophie shook her head.

"You wouldn't know what to do with it, so let me be! I'll find a way."

He was at a loss.

What?

Is there anything in this world that I'm incapable of solving?

Nevertheless, he let it go as he took in how concentrated Sophie was.

Ysabelle was going to have breakfast when Tristan stopped her. "You should look for Felix if you want breakfast. I didn't buy for you any."

Ysabelle instantly felt like the most unwanted person in the entire world. How could he treat me like this when breakfast was all I asked for? To add salt to the wound, the a*s was Uncle Tristan!

"Uncle Tristan, are you sure about this? Don't forget you have me to thank now that you and Sophie are together. How could you be so heartless!" Ysabelle felt truly hurt.

"What does that have to do with you? You are nothing but a third-wheeler," Tristan shot back mercilessly.

Ysabelle swallowed her indignity without saying a word. How dare you!

"Sophie, you should discipline Uncle Tristan! He's bullying me since I don't have anyone to back me up!" Ysabelle was on the verge of tears. "Sophie, you—"

Tristan grabbed the hood of Ysabelle's jumper with the intention of throwing her out when Sophie lifted her head.

"Get out! Both of you are too noisy!" At that moment, she had no time for their antics.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 772

Anything For Her Chapter 772-Tristan and Ysabelle exchanged glances with each other, and Ysabelle retreated aside silently.

All right, I'm just going to keep quiet then. I'm so pathetic. I'm just here to accompany Sophie. Why is he being so pedantic?

Seeing as the two of them finally stopped bickering, Sophie continued with her work.

Meanwhile, Butterfly was alone at Anglandur. If it weren't for Sophie, she would have been caught.

With Sophie's help, she didn't feel as terrified anymore.

Somehow, she felt fearless.

In the end, the alarm was disabled. Even the red lasers that could kill were deactivated as well. Butterfly's lips curled into a smile.

Sophie's mellow voice came through the Bluetooth earphone.

"Butterfly, enough! How can you go to such a dangerous place all alone? You've got to be careful!"

Sophie felt a burden lifted off her chest when the problem was finally resolved. That was Anglandur's armed base. She had no idea why Butterfly headed there alone.

Butterfly stuck out her tongue sheepishly.

"Okay, I know I'm in the wrong here, but I heard about a new weapon and couldn't resist checking it out. I didn't expect the security to be so tight, but with you helping me, I'm sure there won't be any problem at all!"

It was rare that she could go on a holiday. Hence, she was determined to make the most out of her time by doing whatever she wanted.

Besides, there was nothing she couldn't do with Sophie supporting her.

Sophie knew there was no stopping Butterfly, but she was relieved that nothing serious had happened.

"All right. I'm not going to disturb you further. You should go back to sleep," Butterfly said. After all, it was still the early hours of the morning in Chanaea. However, she couldn't help herself and exclaimed, "Sophie, it's really fun here!"

Sophie was rendered speechless.

How is an armed base her personal playground? She is going too far.

However, Butterfly had always been an unbridled person. Nobody could stop her from pursuing what she wanted.

"Be careful. Call me if anything happens."

After hanging up the call, Sophie walked over to the dining room for breakfast. However, she immediately noticed Tristan and Ysabelle sitting quietly at the table but not eating.

"Why aren't you guys eating?" She had forgotten that she was just complaining about them being noisy moments ago.

She preferred to work in a quiet environment when she was focused on something.

Ysabelle cast an aggrieved look at her.

"Sophie, are you also sick of me now?" She had finally found some free time and came here to accompany Sophie.

Sophie patted her on the head.

“Of course not. Don’t overthink. Let’s have breakfast together!”

“But Tristan said he didn’t buy any breakfast for me!” Ysabelle immediately started complaining after Sophie made that offer.

Tristan was not intimidating at all in Sophie’s presence. Hence, Ysabelle didn’t have to be afraid and could speak her mind.

“There is plenty of food here, and we can’t finish them all. It’ll be really wasteful to throw them away.”

Hearing that, Tristan had no qualms about sharing the breakfast. He was already getting coffee for Sophie.

“Don’t worry about her. She’ll eat if she wants to. Just let her be.” Tristan pulled out the chair for Sophie and asked her to sit down to have breakfast.

Ysabelle clenched her fists.

Fine. Their place, their rules.

She understood she didn’t have much say in the matter.

Besides, if she truly infuriated her uncle, he might really chase her out of the house.

The three of them then had breakfast together. Since it was the Christmas season, they had a lot of time to spare.

Tristan didn’t have much going on and only wanted to spend time with Sophie. As they were usually occupied with work, the two of them seldom had time for each other.

He was looking forward to spending some quality time with Sophie after returning from Horington, but Ysabelle had ruined his plan by coming all the way here.

Does she not realize that she is also in a relationship? Why does she have so much free time to become a third wheel?

After finishing breakfast, Ysabelle and Sophie sat on the couch to watch some TV. However, Ysabelle was not really interested in the program.

“Sophie, it’s finally holidays now. Let’s go out and have fun. It’s really boring to lounge at home.”

“Eh, it’s cold outside,” Sophie mumbled. She didn’t feel like going out.

Sophie finally had some time to herself and decided to take a few days to rest at home. Moreover, everywhere was overcrowded due to the Christmas season.

She didn't like going to crowded places.

"Let's go to the hot spring! It's really warm there," Ysabelle piqued. She felt like she would go insane from staying at home all day.

After clearing the table, Tristan called Felix.

"If you're free, please come and take your girlfriend away so that she doesn't become a nuisance to us," Tristan said.

"Got it. I'm coming over to take her away right now." Felix didn't actually have much to do these days.

Despite him already having a girlfriend, his family arranged for him to go on blind dates.

Hence, Felix had been thinking if he should announce his relationship with Ysabelle. Otherwise, his elders would not let him off the hook.

Felix didn't take long to arrive at Tristan's place. Ysabelle let out a huff at the sight of her boyfriend. "What are you doing here? I heard you were busy going on blind dates recently," Ysabelle said mockingly.

"Do you really want me to go for those blind dates? What are you going to do if I really fall for another woman?" Felix teased. He knew that Ysabelle was mad at him.

However, he was actually glad to see her getting mad. It meant that she truly cared about him.

"What do you mean what am I going to do? Tons of men like me. I can just find another guy I like easily," Ysabelle retorted.

Felix didn't know what to say, so he circled her into his embrace.

"How dare you! You're a naughty little minx. I don't want anyone else but you. How could you give up on me that easily?" Felix asked.

If they weren't at Tristan's mansion, Felix would have taught her a lesson right then and there.

What a heartless girl.

"No one else but me? Then why did you go on blind dates?" Ysabelle lost all rationale when she knew about him meeting other women.

She found it difficult to believe him right then.

"I didn't go. Even if my family did arrange blind dates for me, I didn't go to any of them. Don't worry. I only have eyes for you. I won't fall for another woman, no matter how pretty or capable they are," Felix reassured her.

"Really?"

Ysabelle knew she was being unreasonable. However, she couldn't help but get angry.

"Yes. Ysabelle, why don't we announce our relationship? This way, my family won't worry about me anymore," Felix suggested.

"Announce our relationship? I don't think now's a good time to do so." Ysabelle didn't want to get married so young. She could already foresee the impending problems that awaited them following the announcement.

The problem was, she was not ready to face those problems yet.

"Why don't we wait a little longer?" Ysabelle thought things were great between them right then, and there was no rush to make any changes.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 773

Anything For Her Chapter 773-"What's the matter? Do you not like me?" Felix couldn't help but ask upon hearing that.

"I do like you, but I think I'm too young right now to worry about so many problems." While Ysabelle enjoyed the upsides of a relationship, she was afraid to take things further when she thought about the problems she would face.

She liked what they had at that moment, so she didn't want their relationship to change.

"You're a jerk, do you know that? I think you just want to play with my feelings and don't want to take responsibility," he blurted aggrievedly. Why did I fall in love with such a heartless woman?

In response, she pushed him. "Are you for real, Felix? I didn't say I don't want to take responsibility. I simply think it isn't time yet."

Felix sighed in his mind. I have no idea what to do with this cold-blooded woman. Then again, I chose to fall in love with her, so I guess I'll have to keep doting on her.

"Don't you have a home, Felix? Take your woman back with you right now!" Tristan barked. Can't I spend time with Sophie without getting bothered by them?

"It's not like you can do anything during the day, so why are you chasing us away, Uncle Tristan?" Ysabelle pouted.

Tristan's expression darkened.

When Felix caught sight of that, he immediately grabbed Ysabelle's hand and left the room with her. "Even if it was the truth, you shouldn't have said that out loud." Doesn't she know how scary he can be?

"Coward!" Ysabelle still wanted to go back in, so Felix carried her away.

Smacking his back, she exclaimed, "What are you doing, Felix? Let me go! If someone takes a picture of us, how will you explain this when it goes viral? I'm a famous singer right now, you know?"

"What's there to explain? We don't need to say anything about our relationship to outsiders," he remarked. I'm her boyfriend. Why is she acting like it's embarrassing for us to be spotted together?

After the couple left, Tristan felt reinvigorated. Upon turning his head back, he saw Sophie staring at her computer screen. What is she doing? "Don't you think you should rest during your time off? You've been busy for the whole year."

"Do you need something?" Sophie thought the recent television programs were boring.

Thus, rather than staring at each other, she preferred to spend her time fiddling with her computer.

"I don't know what to do with you sometimes," grumbled Tristan. I thought we could spend some quality time together after chasing those two away, but she's still distracted by her matters.

After placing the laptop on the coffee table, she snuggled up against him. "What's the matter?"

"Let's take a dip in the hot spring! This weather is perfect for that," he proposed. I spent so much money buying that hot spring resort because I thought it would benefit her to soak in a hot spring, considering how easily she gets cold.

"Okay! Let's invite Ysabelle and the others to join us, too! The more, the merrier! It's boring if it's just the two of us."

"Sure. As long as you're willing to go out, we can invite anyone you like."

Immediately, Sophie called Ysabelle to invite her to the hot spring resort. When Charles and Sean learned of the news, they asked to join, too.

Upon arriving at the resort, Sophie realized Winter was among those who came.

Earlier, Winter had to coax Charles to bring her there.

Since she hadn't bothered Sophie and the others recently, her behavior had been deemed acceptable.

When Ysabelle saw Winter, she was a little speechless. Did she come here to torture herself? She has to know no one here welcomes her, right? Yet, she's here. "Sophie, about Winter—"

"Just ignore her. She's still Charles' sister, so if she wants to join, he can't really say no to her," Sophie interjected.

"I just don't like her! She tried to hurt you in the past." Being forgiving wasn't a trait Ysabelle possessed. No one can change what happened in the past.

"All right, just go change your clothes. Didn't you say you wanted to take a dip in the hot spring?"

After learning Sophie was at the hot spring resort, Cecelia went there too because she didn't have much going on lately.

"I'm sorry, miss, but the resort is closed today. Please visit another day," the security guard informed.

Seeing that the guard didn't appear to be joking, Cecelia called Sophie immediately as she knew it'd be pointless to argue with him. "I'm outside the resort right now, Sophie, and I can't get in. Please come out here to let me in."

"All right, I'll head to the entrance now," said Sophie before hanging up.

"Who is it?" Tristan asked.

"Cecelia. She's here too, but the security guard denied her entry." The resort was closed for the day because the gang was there.

In response, he turned to Sean. "Go get Cecelia!"

Sean had been busy recently but had some free time since it was almost Christmas. In any case, he obeyed Tristan's order and went to get Cecelia.

When Cecelia saw him, she thought, Doesn't he feel cold wearing white casual wear in this icy weather? Still, I must say, he's quite the modest and reserved man. If he were to join the entertainment industry, I bet he'd get lots of attention, even with that expressionless face of his.

Upon arriving before her, he noticed she was staring absentmindedly at him.

"Let's go!" He would always treat other women dispassionately.

"Mhm." Suddenly, Cecelia felt her heart flutter for a moment. He's handsome, but he's way too unapproachable. Besides, he's already in love with someone else. I can't fall for a man like him. Otherwise, I'll only get hurt.

When Ysabelle saw the two of them approaching the gang, she whispered next to

Sophie's ear. "Sean and Cecelia look like a good match for each other." Sophie shook her head. "Forget about it. Sean is already in love with someone else. Don't torment Cecelia." Cecelia's relatively pure. I don't want to see her get hurt. Cecelia, who overheard their conversation, nodded. "Don't worry, Sophie. I won't fall for a tough nut like him." I'm definitely incapable of handling someone like Sean. "All right, since everyone has arrived, let's get changed!" Originally, Tristan wanted to spend some time alone with Sophie. It doesn't seem like that's going to happen now. I guess the men and women will have to stick with their gendered group.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 774

Anything For Her Chapter 774-Everyone went their separate ways to get changed. Tristan had already made someone prepare a swimsuit for Sophie earlier. Seeing Sophie's swimsuit, Ysabelle covered her mouth and giggled.

"What are you laughing at?" Sophie glanced at Ysabelle. What is this girl thinking about?

"I finally know why Uncle Tristan was so angry! I'm sure he didn't want anyone else to see you in a swimsuit!" Ysabelle exclaimed.

"He's not that petty!" Tristan isn't such a childish person!

Hearing that, Ysabelle was rendered speechless. You really don't know Uncle Tristan well, huh? He is actually a petty person!

Sophie changed into her swimsuit quickly and decided to wrap a bath towel around herself as the weather was too chilly.

Meanwhile, Ysabelle was still taking off her clothes. She had put on some weight recently. Since she cared about her figure a lot, she felt bitter when she saw her chubby cheeks. In an indignant tone, she muttered, "This is unfair, Sophie!"

"What's wrong?" Sophie was completely oblivious to why Ysabelle would say that. She stared at the latter with a serious expression. What's wrong with her now?

"Uncle Tristan feeds you so many delicious foods every day, yet you don't gain any weight! As for me, I got chubbier even if I only ate a little!"

Sophie was at a loss for words. Feed? Are you sure that's the right word that should be used?

"Ysabelle, I'm not your uncle's pet," Sophie responded solemnly.

"Yeah, I know that! But Uncle Tristan's life goal is to fatten you up, isn't it? Sophie, I heard others say that men like plump women because it feels nicer to touch!" With that

thought in mind, Ysabelle no longer considered gaining some weight a big deal. I'm just a few pounds heavier. It's nothing at all!

Again, Sophie was speechless. Why is Ysabelle being so blunt nowadays?

"Are you saying that I'm not nice enough to touch?" Sophie replied before getting lost in her own thoughts. I think I'm pretty fine right now!

"Hehe! That's not what I meant. I'm sure Uncle Tristan is very satisfied with you! He will like you no matter how you look. His love for you is unconditional," explained Ysabelle. This is something that nobody can change.

"Is that so?" However, even if he likes me that much, I can't make him accept what he doesn't prefer. "Then I'll eat more in the future and do my best to gain weight." I'll do it if plump women are what men really like.

Ysabelle didn't know how to respond to Sophie's words. She was just joking and really didn't mean it that way. "Sophie, I'm telling the truth. You're perfect just the way you are. Please don't overthink things!" If Uncle Tristan finds out that I've been telling her ridiculous things, he will definitely kill me!

Next to Sophie and Ysabelle, Winter was also changing. A self-deprecating smirk appeared on her face when she heard Sophie and Ysabelle's conversation.

Winter didn't know what was going on with herself. After finding out that Tristan and the others would spend time at a hot spring, she still tagged along even when she understood she was unwelcome.

There was no other reason for her to do so other than to stay by Tristan's side. That was all, and she truly didn't have other intentions.

Seeing Winter like this, Cecelia couldn't help but sneer. This woman really never gives up, huh? Tristan and Sophie are already engaged, but she still can't forget him! Winter sure is persistent. I'm sure she will pray for Tristan and Sophie to get a divorce even after they're married, just so she can take over Sophie's position!

"Sophie, you don't have to feel inferior! Although you're a little skinny, you're curvy in all the right places! Besides, you're not flat-chested. I bet your breasts are nice to touch!" Cecelia was even more straightforward when she spoke.

Sophie remained silent, no longer wanting to discuss this topic with them.

Yet, Ysabelle nodded instantly. "I think so, too! Sophie, the shape of your bust is beautiful!" Now that she has a swimsuit on, it looks even better.

Hearing that, Sophie couldn't help but cover herself up completely. Have they been staring at my chest all this while?

Winter had already got changed. She didn't know what to say when she was around the other ladies, so she could only leave.

When Ysabelle and Cecelia noticed that the person they disliked had finally left, they gave each other a high-five to celebrate. "She knows that none of us likes her. I don't understand why she still insists on coming here. She's making herself unhappy." Why does she have to put herself through this? We dislike her, and she can't do anything about it.

Sophie shook her head. "Jeez, you two! As long as she doesn't mess with me, I don't mind her doing whatever she wants!"

Indeed, Sophie had never treated Winter as an enemy since Sophie knew that Tristan was loyal to her.

"Let's go!" Sophie said after Cecelia and Ysabelle were done changing.

As soon as the three of them went out, they saw Tristan and Felix waiting outside. Suddenly, Cecelia felt like she was just a superfluous existence. They're all couples. Are they just here to torment a single person like me?

"Why didn't you put on a coat before coming outside? It's so cold out here! Go back in there and get your coat!" Tristan said with a frown when he saw that Sophie merely had a towel wrapped around her. Although the hot spring is warm, it's still cold outside! If she catches a cold in that, the trip won't be worthwhile.

"There's no need. We're just a few steps away from the hot springs. It's too troublesome to get my coat." While saying that, Sophie was being pulled into Tristan's arms.

"All right, then. If that's the case, I have no choice but to carry you there so that you won't be cold." Then, Tristan picked Sophie up.

"Tristan! Put me down! The others are staring at us!" At once, Sophie wrapped her arms around his neck, and her ears reddened with embarrassment. This man! There are so many people around us! What is he doing?

"Just let them look if they want to! It's not like we can't be looked at." What's wrong with us displaying our affection in public? We're always this lovey-dovey, anyway.

Hearing that, Sophie stopped struggling. After all, no one could reject whatever Tristan wanted to do.

Since Ysabelle also didn't have a coat on, Felix carried her in his arms as well. "Ysabelle, I don't want to see you being jealous of others. I can give you what you want, too!"

Upon hearing that, Ysabelle was touched. Although Uncle Tristan is outstanding, my Felix is not bad, too! I feel so safe being in his arms!

Cecelia remained in her spot alone. What is going on? D*mn it! That's it! I must find a boyfriend! I'm sure I can find one with my beauty! This is too much! Can't we show more love and consideration toward each other as humans? They know I don't have a boyfriend, yet they're still tormenting me with their PDA!

Cecelia didn't feel like going back to get her clothes anymore. She jogged toward the others. Unfortunately, she accidentally tripped and fell. When she raised her head, she realized that Sean had witnessed her tumbling onto the ground. Right then, she could feel the awkward tension in the air. My perfect image!

Seeing how Cecelia was trying to maintain her gracefulness even when she was in such a wretched state, Sean subconsciously curled his lips into a grin.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 775

Anything For Her Chapter 775-Why is this young lady so cute?

With that thought in mind, Sean walked over to Cecelia and held out a hand to her.

Sean had always exuded a distant aura, and there had never been a smile on his face. However, he seemed to have been entertained by Cecelia's tumble. At this moment, a trace of warmth appeared on his cold face, making him appear as if he suddenly came to life.

"You should get up. Isn't the ground cold?" Sean asked when he noticed she wasn't moving at all.

Cecelia grabbed his hand, and he pulled her up. The very next moment, she fell into his arms due to his overwhelming strength.

Cecelia was speechless. She had fantasized about this man's body before, so her head went completely blank when she was so close to him.

Yet, Sean gently pushed her away in the next second. "Let's go! It's too cold outside. You'll catch a cold if we continue to stay here."

With that, Sean walked forward by himself.

"He sure doesn't understand women," Cecelia murmured. What is wrong with this man? Why can't I enchant him with my charm? As expected, he's hopelessly clueless!

When Cecelia arrived, Sophie and the others were already soaking in the hot spring. Seeing how long it took for Cecelia to get there, Ysabelle couldn't help but complain, "Cecelia, where have you been?" What took her so long?

"It's nothing. I'm a person who doesn't have a boyfriend who can protect me. Also, I tripped and fell on my way here!" Cecelia exclaimed.

"Are you okay?" Ysabelle didn't mean to trigger Cecelia. She was only expressing her concern sincerely.

"All right, now. Come on in! You won't feel cold anymore after being in the hot spring for a while." Since the temperature of the hot spring water was high, one wouldn't feel cold after a short while.

Cecelia removed her bath towel and got into the hot spring as well.

"Where is Winter? Why isn't she here with you guys? Could it be that she went to seduce Mr. Tristan?" Cecelia couldn't help but ask when she didn't see Winter around.

However, Winter appeared behind Cecelia just when the latter finished her sentence and said, "Don't worry, Ms. Lance! The ladies from the Quigley family would never do something like seducing someone."

Cecelia was at a loss for words. It was indeed quite awkward for her to be caught badmouthing someone. Yet, she would be the last one to feel embarrassed as long as she didn't express it.

Naturally, Sophie and Cecelia didn't respond to Winter.

Sophie, Cecelia, and Ysabelle were sitting in a corner of the hot spring, chatting among themselves. They were even discussing Sophie and Tristan's wedding details as if Winter didn't exist.

Even though Winter had just gotten into the hot spring, she felt a stuffiness in her heart. It was a feeling that she couldn't control at all.

"Our wedding is still a year away! We don't have to rush the preparations." It's just a wedding ceremony, so we don't need to spend so much time preparing.

"All right, then." Cecelia nodded. "Are you skipping a grade when the new semester starts?" To Cecelia, nothing that Sophie did now would surprise her anymore.

"Yup!" Sophie responded.

Ysabelle was speechless and devastated when she heard that. This is university we're talking about! How is Sophie skipping grades even in university? Can't she consider the feelings of ordinary people like us?

"Ysabelle, what's the matter?" Upon seeing Ysabelle's reaction, Cecelia couldn't help but laugh. See? This is the reaction of an ordinary human.

"I'm fine. I'm perfectly fine! Anyway, I won't skip any grades. Sophie can skip all the grades she wants to by herself!" Ysabelle replied. Honestly, she reckoned that studying at a university wouldn't be too useful for someone like Sophie.

"Okay." Cecelia covered her mouth to conceal her laugh. Ysabelle looks really cute like this. I can't believe she can still maintain her naivety after working in the entertainment industry. She's genuinely so cute.

Winter also wanted to join their conversation. She wished to join their circle in the future, which was the reason she came here without hesitation in the first place. But why is everyone just focusing on Sophie?

When Sarah arrived at the hot spring, she came over to look for the ladies. However, upon seeing Winter being alone, Sarah felt sorry for the latter and went to sit next to her in the hot spring.

"Sarah, Juan is currently pursuing you, right?" That means nothing in this world stays the same forever, right? If I can afford to wait, maybe I can wait until I get what I want.

Sarah shook her head. "Winter, you can clearly start over again. Why are you still hung up on a relationship that will never be yours? Tristan truly loves Sophie to the point that he will never give up on her, even if she were to want to break up. Do you understand?" Thus, not all who wait will get what they want in the end.

Winter kept quiet.

"To be honest, I know how difficult it is to forget someone. But all you can do is try! Otherwise, you will never get over it," Sarah added. Why would Winter choose to torture herself like this? Sophie doesn't even care about her existence!

"I-I..." Winter stammered. She could keep putting up a facade in front of everyone else. However, it was impossible for her to do so in front of Sarah. "But I feel heartbroken whenever I see them together!" What else can I do? I want to forget him as well, yet I just can't do it.

"That's your problem. Tristan has never given you any hope, right?" So, everything is up to you, Winter. Nobody else can help you decide what you should do.

"Yeah. I don't feel too well, Sarah. I'm going back now." Winter felt like no one could understand how she felt at all. Talking about it would only make others view her as a laughingstock.

As soon as Winter left, Ysabelle spoke. "Aunt Sarah, why are you saying so much to her? She will never understand." Someone like Winter only knows how to persist pointlessly. She doesn't understand that not all relationships will blossom just because she waits.

"That's enough. She's quite pitiful as well. You should stop targeting her all the time," Sarah replied. Winter became the way she was now merely because she liked someone.

"I..." Ysabelle stuttered. Well, fine! I really dislike Winter. But no matter what, she's still Charles' sister. I shouldn't cross the line.

"Sarah, how's it going between you and Juan?" Sophie piped up to change the topic.

Sarah felt her head hurt when Juan was mentioned. "How else can it be? There's nothing special!" Just when Sarah wanted to give up, Juan suddenly wanted her again. The world worked in peculiar ways. Nonetheless, she genuinely wanted nothing to do with Juan anymore. To her, Juan was perhaps just a person she was fixated on.

"All right, that's enough. Let's stop talking about those lowly men. Didn't we come here today to relax?" Sarah went on. She had really gotten over it now. If she couldn't get what she wanted after waiting for so long, then she would just stop waiting.

Nothing was more important than living a good life for oneself, and not everyone was worth spending one's entire lifetime waiting for.

Besides, Sarah couldn't figure out what Juan was trying to do right now. Moreover, Yvette wasn't someone who would easily give up on Juan too.

"That's right! Today, we shall sit back and relax. As for those people who don't matter, we shall stop caring about them." Cecelia raised her wine glass. "Cheers!"

Instantaneously, Ysabelle poured Sophie a glass of red wine. "Sophie, this red wine is pretty good. You should have some."

Such atmosphere was perfect for drinking wine.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 776

Anything For Her Chapter 776-Sophie took the glass and sipped the wine delicately, enjoying the smooth taste.

"Girls shouldn't drink too much when they're outside, but since everyone's having such a good time today, we can drink a little more," Sarah commented.

Tristan and Felix were both present, so nobody would dare to do anything to them.

"Sarah, they have boyfriends, so we're the only two who don't. Don't you feel lonely?" Cecelia abruptly asked.

It seemed like the two of them were the only ones without boyfriends, despite being attractive and successful in various aspects.

They wondered why they couldn't find good men.

"Why bother feeling that way? I used to feel lonely, but now I'm content with being single and free," Sarah replied.

She really thought so in her heart.

Once she let things go, nobody could hurt her. She was convinced that being single was a viable and fulfilling lifestyle for her, irrespective of gender expectations.

"However, you're only twenty, and you have a long future ahead of you. Be patient, and you'll find someone who loves you eventually," Sarah encouraged Cecelia.

Even though Sarah was in her thirties, deep down, she still had hope and believed that she would find her happiness someday.

As long as one did not lose hope, there would always be hope.

"Exactly! Why bother thinking so much? Enjoy life while you still can. You're not the kind of person who dwells on the sorrows of the past." Sophie raised her glass and clinked it with Sarah's.

Cecelia was speechless.

Fine. Perhaps I was overthinking things. Looks like focusing on my career might be better suited for me than stressing over romantic relationships.

Meanwhile, the four well-built men were lounging in a hot spring, half-naked and drinking red wine.

Their muscular physiques were the stuff of female fantasies, and they were even drinking wine elegantly.

"Mr. Tristan, Winter is just being stupid at the moment. Could you please tolerate her?" Charles requested between sips. "My grandfather's condition is deteriorating, and I don't

know how much longer he can hold on. It would be best if Winter could stay in Jipsdale for the time being.”

Charles knew bringing Winter along that day was a mistake, but he only had one sister.

Upon seeing her in a pitiful state, he just couldn't help it.

“Mr. Tristan, don't worry. Sophie is so formidable that she hardly cares about Winter's presence,” Sean reassured Tristan.

Winter posed no threat to Sophie in any aspect, so there was no need for Sophie to worry.

In front of Sophie, Winter was at most a clown.

“Exactly. I think that Winter is no match for Sophie too. Sophie is such a generous woman that she doesn't concern herself with petty rivalries,” Charles remarked.

Tristan raised an eyebrow at the flattery being heaped on Sophie.

“Even if she doesn't care, I don't want her to be disgusted by others,” he declared. After all, she was his woman.

The others fell silent, envious of such a deep and devoted love.

“Mr. Tristan, I'm curious about something. You and Sophie are engaged, right? How far have you two gone? Did you guys—” Charles promptly shut his mouth upon seeing the stern look from Tristan.

At once, Charles fell silent again. Okay, never mind then! What's wrong with my question? What's so strange about a man and a woman being intimate? We're grown men, so we should be able to comfortably discuss such things. Besides, we're bros. There's nothing we can't talk about! It's really ridiculous!

Felix laughed at that. He found Charles amusing because, at first, Charles had said he had found true love, but in the end, the woman turned out to be a pretentious b*tch.

But then again, being a playboy suits him as well.

“Felix, are you laughing at me? Is it really that funny? I think I'm fine the way I am now!”

In a game of love, Charles didn't need to be responsible for anyone—he only needed to make himself happy. He wanted those girls' bodies, and those girls got everything they wanted from him, so it was fair.

“How would I ever dare to laugh at you?”

Just then, the manager of the resort came over and greeted everyone before telling Charles, "Ms. Quigley wants to leave now. She asked me to inform you."

Charles frowned.

Wasn't she the one who wanted to come here in the first place? How long has it been since she arrived? Why does she want to leave now?

"Okay, I got it. Have a driver send her back." It wasn't safe for a girl to go back alone.

"Okay, Mr. Quigley, I understand." The manager then left.

At a loss for words, Charles really didn't understand what the girl was thinking.

Nonetheless, it was better for her to go back so that everyone here wouldn't be upset, and she wouldn't be unhappy either.

"Why don't you send her back instead?" suggested Sean.

Nobody knew what Winter was thinking, but it wasn't advisable for her to return home alone.

"It's okay; I'll just let the driver take her back. The people here are my people anyway." After soaking in the hot spring, everyone went back to their rooms. They planned to stay here overnight.

As for what to eat for dinner, they all decided to have BBQ.

Sophie got changed before going back to her room. There was a fireplace in the room, which was warm and cozy. Sophie had always liked fireplaces and didn't like heaters. She felt that being able to see the flames in a fireplace was a very enjoyable thing. After Tristan was done changing, he immediately came over to look for her. As soon as he entered the room, he saw her in a pale pink dress with her hair hanging loose. She was drying her hair by the fireplace.

Sophie had drunk quite a bit of red wine just now. Her cheeks were flushed, which made her look cute and silly.

Tristan strode over and sat next to her by the fireplace. "You drank wine?"

"Yeah, just a little bit. The red wine here is good."

"Yeah, of course." Drinking red wine was said to be good for women's health, and every woman should drink a little bit before going to bed every day. "If you like the wine, I'll have some sent back for you. You can drink some every day."

"Sure."

Sophie's hair was almost completely dry at that point.

"Winter left." Sophie spoke like she was stating a fact. She didn't say anything else or mean anything by that.

"Let her leave. If she's here, she'll only make herself and the others unhappy. It's not necessary for her to be here."

Winter was like a younger sister to him at most. But if she annoyed Sophie, that would

be absolutely unacceptable.
He would never allow such a thing to happen.
“You don’t have to be troubled by her. I don’t care about her.” Winter’s status was insignificant to her. “So, in the future, if she wants to appear for any occasion, you don’t have to worry about preventing her from appearing.”
She didn’t want him to waste time on Winter.
“Okay, I got it.”
He just didn’t want anyone to make her feel sick to her stomach.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 777

Anything For Her Chapter 777-“You don’t have to worry about my relationship with Charles either. We’re comrades who have been through thick and thin, and he understands me.”

“Don’t worry about me! Do I look like the kind of person who would willingly bear grievances for others to you?”

Tristan shook his head.

She wasn’t the kind of person who would bear grievances for others, but she was the kind who would do it for him.

However, that was absolutely unacceptable as well.

As they sat close together, Sophie couldn’t help but smile at Tristan’s serious expression.

“You’re even more concerned about me than my dad. My dad isn’t even that worried about me!”

“Sophie, I don’t want to be your dad. I want to be your man!” And with that, Tristan pushed her down and captured her cherry-red lips with his.

He kissed her tenderly, and although it was just a kiss, he cherished every moment he had with his beloved woman.

After the kiss, he held her in his arms, feeling the tenderness that was meant for him alone. Only in moments like these would he feel her need for him.

Sophie was overly independent most of the time, as she was always able to handle everything perfectly on her own.

“Speaking of which, where’s Willow? Where did you leave her?” Sophie asked, realizing that she hadn’t inquired about her in a while because she didn’t find it necessary.

For as long as she could remember, she had been a paragon of patience and forgiveness when it came to Willow. And with the upcoming Christmas festivities, she couldn't help but feel that if her beloved grandfather were still with them, he would want nothing more than for Willow to come home and join the celebrations.

"Why bother caring about her? She's not worth your time," Tristan replied coldly. Willow is an ungrateful and shameless woman who deserves to suffer. Let her spend Christmas alone on that deserted island! Christmas is no different from any other normal day for her. Anyone who dared to bully Sophie would do well to prepare for the worst, as I would not tolerate anyone mistreating Sophie.

Nevertheless, Sophie insisted, "I think my grandfather would want to see her at home during Christmas." After all, Willow was still his granddaughter.

Josiah was Sophie's only weakness.

She would make concessions for him that she wouldn't make for anyone else.

"Fine, I'll bring her back. But if she dares to hurt you again, I won't let her off," Tristan huffed, thinking that Willow was no match for Sophie anyway.

"Okay!"

I've never been afraid of her so it doesn't matter.

After months alone on the island, Willow had to learn how to farm and cook for herself.

In just a few months, she now looked like a middle-aged woman in her thirties, and her skin had become especially tanned.

Upon seeing a ship approaching, she no longer held any hope. She had sought help when she saw ships before, but this island belonged to Tristan; no one dared to come near, let alone take her away from there.

It wasn't until the ship stopped and someone came down that she heard, "Willow, let's go! You've always wanted to leave, right? It's almost Christmas, so we'll take you back to see your family!"

Willow was stunned.

Is it almost Christmas? Time flies!

"Are you coming or not? If you still want to stay here, we won't force you."

How could Willow possibly not want to leave?

She had been hoping to leave that place and never come back from the moment she got there. How could she want to stay here?

She was Ms. Willow of the Tanner family and had always lived a privileged life since she was young. Here, she had to do everything by herself.

Willow vowed that once she left, she would never come back. The thought of going through the same ordeal again was simply unbearable.

She practically sprinted onto the ship as if afraid that whoever had come to collect her would change their mind.

Five long hours later, the Tanner family received Willow in a pitiful state. When Yale and Charmaine saw her, Yale merely shook his head.

"Willow, now that you're back, you need to behave yourself. You can't mess with someone like Sophie. Not only is Sophie in a relationship with Mr. Tristan, but they're also planning to get married soon." Despite everything, she was still their daughter, and seeing her in such a state was heart-wrenching.

Nevertheless, at the end of the day, her fate rested entirely on Mr. Tristan's whims.

Nobody stood to benefit from getting on his bad side.

Charmaine never imagined that her once-pampered daughter would end up in such a sorry state. Willow's complexion, once fair and flawless, had been marred by the harshness of wind and sun.

"Mom, I'm back. That place was so scary. I never want to go back there again." Willow's voice was not as melodious as it once was anymore.

"Then don't go back. Just stay by my side from now on." Oh, what happened to my Willow? She looks like a peasant! She's not even married yet and is in the prime of her youth, yet she already looks like she's aged way beyond her years. How on earth did it come to this?

As the group gathered around for BBQ that night, Sophie's phone suddenly rang, and it was Yale on the other end of the line.

"Soph, were you the one who brought Willow back?" Yale was worried that Sophie didn't know about this, so he decided to call and ask.

"Yeah, I brought her back." Sophie didn't want to go into detail, so she gave a brief answer. Tristan sure is quick. I just asked him not too long ago, and he's already handled it.

“Okay, good. Don’t worry about her being back. I’ll make sure she doesn’t bother you again,” Yale promised.

The current Sophie was someone that the Tanner family couldn’t afford to cross.

“Okay, I got it. I’m having dinner with my friends.” Sophie didn’t want to continue the conversation anymore.

She did this solely for Josiah’s sake, and she didn’t really have any interest in the Tanner family now.

“That’s fine. You go ahead and enjoy your meal. I won’t disturb you any longer,” Yale said meekly. Nowadays, he would humble himself in front of Sophie and would not display any arrogance.

As long as Sophie continued to bring in money for Tanner Group, Yale’s life would be trouble-free, and his life right now was pretty good.

After disconnecting the call, Sophie tossed her phone aside and joined in on the BBQ.

She savored each bite of the meat and ate a lot while taking in the joyous atmosphere around her.

“You really seem to enjoy dining with everyone. You usually don’t eat this much when we eat together,” Tristan remarked, somewhat displeased with the situation.

He just wanted her to gain some weight.

“What’s wrong? Is what Ysabelle said true? Do all men like plump women? Do you want me to gain weight as well?”

Tristan was speechless.

What’s she talking about? He wanted nothing but the best for Sophie, and he simply hoped that she would stay healthy and by his side.

“You should stay away from Ysabelle in the future. She tells you all kinds of nonsense!”

“Just tell me. Do you also like plump women? Ysabelle said that chubby women feel more comfortable to touch.”

Sophie hadn’t touched a chubby woman before, so she didn’t really know.

“I don’t know. Haven’t touched one before. Do you want me to find a plump woman to touch so that I can tell you?”

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 778

Anything For Her Chapter 778-As soon as he finished speaking, Sophie's gaze turned cold.

"Are you sure you want to try?"

Tristan picked up another piece of lamb and put it on her plate.

"I was just joking. Don't take it seriously. No matter what you look like, I only like you. The feel of someone else's body has nothing to do with me."

Well, whether he means what he says or not, it's still nice to hear.

Indeed, all girls loved to hear compliments.

They spent over an hour eating BBQ.

After the meal, Charles wanted to invite a pretty girl to join them.

The others around him had beautiful women with them. Since he was the only one alone, he was feeling miserable.

He hadn't even made the call yet when Tristan said coldly, "Don't bring those random girlfriends of yours here."

Why did he call them my "random girlfriends"?

"Mr. Tristan, that's not fair. You're all paired up, and I'm the only one alone. And my new girlfriend is a decent girl."

"Just don't bring anyone who you don't want to marry here in the future." This was a place he gave to Sophie, and he didn't like random girls being there.

"Okay, I got it. It looks like I have to find a real girlfriend soon."

Is it my fault that I haven't found true love? Man, they didn't even try to make me feel better, and on top of that, they made me feel like an outsider. It's seriously too much!

As the night unfolded, the group engaged in various games. However, Sophie didn't quite find herself enamored by the activities. She didn't think the games were interesting, but she stayed because Sarah and the others were there. She liked being with everyone.

Suddenly, Charles spoke up. "Honestly, it's not often that we have a chance to take a break, but we've done nothing meaningful. It's not really fulfilling."

Felix replied without hesitation, "Well, if you feel that way, you can always go back to work." He didn't care much for what others thought because he was content with his current lifestyle. He enjoyed being able to spend sweet, quality time with Ysabelle.

At that moment, Ysabelle picked up a piece of lamb and placed it on his plate.

"You should eat it yourself."

"No, I think this piece doesn't look very tasty, so I'm giving it to you." Did he think I had other intentions?

The man was speechless.

Fine! Oh, how foolish of me. I was so presumptuous to believe that she cared about me.

Despite that, he still happily consumed the meat. It didn't matter to him what her intentions were because, in the end, she did offer it to him.

Everything else didn't matter.

At eleven o'clock at night, they retired to their respective rooms, and Tristan followed Sophie to hers.

"It's late. You should head back and get some rest," Sophie advised. Tomorrow was Christmas Eve, and they would all head home to see their respective families.

"How about I celebrate Christmas with you at the Tanner residence?" Tristan proposed, unwilling to part ways with Sophie. Although they were both in Jipsdale and he could visit anytime, he didn't want to be away from her.

Sophie let him hold her, a smile creeping up the corners of her mouth.

"On a special day like Christmas, it's crucial to spend it with family," Sophie said as she remembered her grandfather's words.

She regretted not spending more time with him before he passed away.

Once someone is gone, you can't make up for lost time.

"Okay, I'll take you there tomorrow," Tristan agreed, even though seeing Willow might not be pleasant for Sophie.

He couldn't understand why Sophie wanted Willow to be back.

That woman was nothing but trouble, and he couldn't help but worry about her nefarious intentions.

"You really don't need to worry about me. I'm not one of those delicate young ladies from wealthy families." Sophie could handle women like Willow.

"I know you can handle her, but I don't like that you're wasting your energy on those irrelevant people!" He just didn't like it.

"All right now."

Sophie bit his lip gently.

"You're quite the domineering guy, aren't you?" she commented, observing Tristan with newfound insight.

"I'm not trying to be domineering. I just want what's best for you," he protested.

"I understand," Sophie reassured him, planting a gentle kiss on his lips.

Tristan was powerless against her charms and was unable to resist her. Even if she were to demand the impossible, he'd still do his best to grant her wishes.

"Will you go back to your room to rest now?"

"Why do you always push me away? Can't we just stay here together?" They were engaged, after all. Sharing a bed wouldn't even be an issue.

"I just don't want you to be uncomfortable later," Sophie confessed.

He was unable to resist his urges, yet he wanted to be close to her.

In the end, it was Tristan who would suffer the consequences of his own desire.

To punish her, he nibbled on her earlobe, knowing it was her most sensitive spot.

"You little rascal," he muttered. "Are you enjoying yourself watching me squirm?"

Feeling his lips on her ear, Sophie was close to becoming a puddle of goo.

Tristan knew exactly how to make her weak in the knees.

Thus, whenever he made a move, she was utterly helpless to his advances.

They roughhoused on the carpet for a while, and eventually, she surrendered to Tristan's embrace after expending all of her energy.

Despite his desire, Tristan maintained a level of self-control and only kissed her, taking pleasure in his ability to resist temptation.

Sophie thought that she was right. Look, he's indeed getting uncomfortable now!

Breathing softly in his arms, Sophie couldn't resist asking, "Are you uncomfortable yet?"

There was a touch of pleasure in her tone, as if she was enjoying his misfortune.

Tristan responded by biting down hard on her lip. "I am, so? Does my discomfort bring you joy?"

This was the woman he held dear, so even if she said yes, he still couldn't do anything about it!

"No way, I just pity you." They had a long road ahead of them, and it would be a while before he could finally let loose!

"It's fine. As long as it's you, I can afford to wait." Hence, he wasn't too bothered about the temporary discomfort.

The next morning, Tristan took Sophie to the Tanner residence since it was Christmas Eve that day, and she had said she wanted to go back to the Tanner residence.

With Sophie back, Yale had to stop fooling around with his lover and return home.

Although his lover threw a tantrum because of that, he decided to return home nonetheless.

Willow had already put on the clothes that Charmaine bought for her, but even though the clothes were new, she still looked different from before. Despite wearing fancy clothes, she no longer resembled her former self.

She now appeared like a woman in her thirties who had lived in the countryside for a long time, and she had lost the fair complexion of a youthful girl.

As soon as Sophie came into her view, her hands clenched into fists without her even realizing it. If it weren't for Sophie, she wouldn't have ended up like this!

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 779

Anything For Her Chapter 779-As soon as Sophie entered, she saw Willow standing behind Charmaine, looking nervous and afraid.

It was the first time Sophie had seen Willow like this, but it was understandable.

No matter how tough she was, she couldn't continue to be arrogant after experiencing what she had gone through.

Sophie looked away.

"Since today is Christmas Eve, you should go back now!" After all, William was still waiting for Tristan to go back for dinner.

"It's still early. I'll stay here with you for a while," Tristan said. Willow had returned, but he still hadn't given her the warning he needed to give, so how could he leave now?

"Okay. Then go and pay your respects to my grandpa." Given that it was Christmas Eve, Josiah's framed photo had already been decorated and set up.

"Sure."

Tristan naturally had no objections and went to pay his respects to Josiah before going to Sophie's room with her.

"Do you want me to come and pick you up later tonight? I know you don't like staying here." Sophie never liked staying here even when Josiah was here, let alone now that he was gone.

"You don't have to worry about me. You should go back quickly!" She just didn't like these people very much, but it was not like they could do anything to her.

"Okay!"

Tristan went downstairs and saw Willow. "Willow, come here!"

When Willow heard him, she shrank back. What else does he want from me? I haven't done anything wrong, have I?

"Mr. Tristan, is there something you want to talk to me about?" Willow was very nervous.

Tristan sneered upon noticing her timid behavior.

"I just want to tell you not to trouble Sophie anymore. She doesn't like you, so don't bother her. Otherwise, I won't go easy on you." He wasn't someone who would repay enmity with kindness.

Willow felt bitter in her heart. She had been living a life worse than death on that deserted island and had just returned a while ago, yet all he was concerned about was Sophie being troubled by her.

How is Sophie this lucky? No matter what Sophie had experienced before, there was now a man who would care for her and wouldn't let her suffer any grievances.

They were both daughters of the Tanner family, so Willow wondered why she couldn't have all of this as well.

As for Sophie, she didn't need to do anything to have everything.

"Mr. Tristan, rest assured! I know Sophie isn't someone I can mess with, so I won't bother her." Willow promised him since she could only lie low for now. What else could she do?

She didn't want to go back to that place anymore.

Moreover, if she went out now, those socialites she used to be close with would definitely mock her!

"Good then. Remember, Sophie may not kill you, but I will not hesitate to do so. As long as you dare to do anything that upsets her, I will make sure you disappear from the face of the earth without her having to say a single word."

What I did this time is for Old Mr. Tanner's sake.

Tristan then immediately left without giving her a chance to respond. Meanwhile, Sophie was still upstairs as Tristan didn't let her come down to see him off.

It was cold outside, so he didn't want her to catch a cold.

After Tristan left, Willow stood alone in the cold with no expression on her face. Soon, Charmaine came out and saw her there. "What are you doing out here? It's so cold outside! Come inside!"

There was heating in the house, and it was much more comfortable inside, so Charmaine wondered why Willow was standing outside in the cold.

"Mom, I don't want to go back to that place again. I just want to stay by your side in peace."

Seeing Willow like this, Charmaine naturally felt her heart ache.

"Okay, I'll go talk to Sophie later, and I'll plead with her." She could beg for Willow's sake.

"I knew it—you're the best, Mom. I was foolish before, and I shouldn't have done those things. I really regret it."

"Okay, it's all right now. From now on, I'll protect you." Charmaine just wanted to protect her well.

Due to the fact that Yale and Sophie were home, the housekeepers didn't dare to mess around. Hence, the Tanner family's Christmas dinner was exceptionally sumptuous.

Last year, Josiah ate Christmas dinner with everyone, but this year, he was gone.

Before dinner, Yale paid respects to his father.

"Dad, don't worry! From now on, our family will be fine, and I will take care of this home."

Yale and Charmaine bowed in the front, whereas Sophie and Willow bowed behind the couple. The whole reason for Sophie being there that night was to pay her respects to Josiah.

After that, the family sat down to eat.

"Sophie, we are family. No matter what had happened before, we are still family in the future."

Yale received so much in dividends that year that he had no objections to the issue of Tanner Group's management rights.

He felt that everything was fine the way it was.

"Willow, since you're finally back, you should go to school after some time!"

Willow nodded in an especially temperate manner. Following the recent events, she no longer possessed the same level of boldness she did before.

The Christmas dinner was indeed sumptuous, but Sophie didn't particularly like the food that was served.

Seeing that she wasn't eating much, Yale couldn't help but worry.

"Why aren't you eating? Is it not to your liking? Do you want me to have the cooks make you a few more dishes?" If it was a matter of the dishes not suiting her taste, it could be resolved.

"It's okay, you guys eat! I'm full!" Sophie didn't eat much as she really didn't have an appetite.

Charmaine didn't say much during dinner. She just hoped that she and Willow could live peacefully.

As for Sophie, what she did was her own business, and they had nothing to do with her anymore. Charmaine was well aware that she and Sophie would never see eye to eye.

After finishing dinner, Sophie went upstairs. In the past, she would watch the New Year's Gala on TV in the living room with Josiah after their Christmas dinner.

But now, no matter how much she wished to do it, she could never return to the past.

After she went upstairs, Yale said to the other two, "Remember, we will be relying on Sophie for our livelihood in the future, so be nice to her!"

If Willow was the only one showing attitude, it would have been fine. But Charmaine was also terribly unreasonable.

She's not young anymore. Can't she show some concern for her own daughter?

"Dad, I'm sorry. I..." Willow didn't want to go back to the deserted island anymore. She didn't want to be there alone as life was too harsh in such a place.

"It's okay. You don't have to say anything. Sophie is a generous person. As long as you don't cause trouble, she won't harm you!"

Willow didn't know how to respond. Is that really enough? Would Sophie really let me go if I just stayed out of trouble?

"Will you stop criticizing Willow? You also agreed to those decisions back then, but now you're pushing the blame all onto her. Is that fair?" Charmaine snapped.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 780

Anything For Her Chapter 780-Was Willow in the wrong? No, Willow did nothing wrong! She only did all that because we agreed to it!

Yale was not very happy when he heard what Charmaine said.

"What are you talking about? You'd better not bring this up in front of Sophie in the future, Charmaine!"

Yale had initially wanted to head out after dinner, but he dropped the idea when he recalled that Sophie was here.

Not wanting Sophie to know about his affairs outside the house, he decided to stay home instead.

Charmaine was furious, but there was nothing she could do about it. Because Sophie was the one calling the shots in the Tanner family, Charmaine and Willow had no choice but to put up with everything.

"I'm sorry for putting you in such an unpleasant situation, Mom," Willow said apologetically. Mom is my only source of support right now, so I can't let her abandon me!

Charmaine gave her an affectionate pat on the cheek.

"You're my daughter, so it is only natural for me to protect you. She won't come after us as long as we leave her alone, so we should just behave ourselves from now on."

As much as she hated Sophie, she knew that Sophie wasn't the unreasonable type who would attack without provocation.

Therefore, Sophie would not go after them as long as they left her alone.

"Don't worry, Mom. I know that she isn't someone I can afford to mess with, so I won't mess with her ever again!"

"I'm glad you understand. All right, I'm tired after a long day, so I'm going to head upstairs. You can either go back to your room or stay here and watch some television."

Josiah was the only one who would want to watch the New Year's Gala. Charmaine and Willow didn't like it at all, but they used to watch it with him just to keep him company. Since Josiah was no longer around, they weren't about to sit around and watch that show by themselves.

However, Sophie came down the stairs before they could head upstairs. She then sat down on the couch and switched on the television.

"Are you planning on watching the New Year's Gala, Ms. Sophie?" asked one of the housekeepers upon seeing Sophie.

"Yeah. You guys can carry on with your tasks. Don't mind me." Sophie used to find it boring when she watched it with Josiah back then, but she suddenly felt a strong urge to watch it with him after he was gone.

She didn't even care if the show was boring. All she wanted was to spend time with Josiah again. Unfortunately, that was no longer possible.

Charmaine figured it would be inappropriate if she went upstairs immediately after Sophie came downstairs, but she couldn't bring herself to watch the New Year's Gala with her either.

As such, she had found herself facing a dilemma.

Yale immediately came downstairs the moment he found out about Sophie watching the New Year's Gala. "Your grandpa loved watching the New Year's Gala! He probably

loved it more than anything else in the world!" he said with a sigh while sitting down next to Sophie.

Sophie simply kept quiet and continued watching the show.

"What are you two doing standing around? It's our family tradition to watch the New Year's Gala! Come sit down right this instant!" Yale shouted when he saw Charmaine and Willow preparing to leave.

They don't have anything to do upstairs, so they might as well watch television with us!

Willow clenched her fists as she took a deep breath and sat down on the couch.

Charmaine, too, decided to join them as she had nothing to do upstairs anyway.

Although the four of them were seated together on the couch, they had nothing to talk about. Given how badly damaged their relationship was, there was absolutely no way to repair it anymore.

Fortunately, Caleb's call came in before things got too awkward between them.

"Hey, Dad. Is everything all right at home?" Caleb had been so focused on his research that he never came home ever since Josiah passed away. He only called home to check on them when he recalled that it was Christmas.

"Everything's fine at home, Caleb! Remember to take good care of yourself out there. Sophie's here with us, so you don't have to worry about a thing!" Yale replied.

He knew that they would be able to solve any problems easily with Sophie around.

"That's good to hear. You guys have to take good care of yourselves now that Grandpa is gone. He wouldn't be able to rest in peace otherwise." Caleb was overseas all by himself, so there wasn't much he could do for them.

"How much longer will that research of yours take, Caleb? You're not getting any younger, you know? It's about time you find yourself a decent woman and get married!" Yale asked. While he was proud of Caleb for getting into a research facility in Anglandur all by himself, he didn't want his son to spend his entire life working either.

"Don't worry, Dad! I have a girlfriend, and we're in a steady relationship at the moment. She's a fellow classmate at the research facility. We will get married eventually."

"I'm glad to hear that, Caleb. Make sure to inform us when you get married. We'll be sure to attend your wedding!" Yale said affectionately. After all, Caleb was his only son.

Unfortunately, Yale hardly had a chance to communicate with Caleb as the latter was overseas all the time.

"Where's Willow? She's at home, right?" Caleb asked. He knew Willow was prone to taking things too far, so he couldn't help but worry about her.

"Yeah, she's right here. We're all gathered in the living room to watch the New Year's Gala!"

"All right, then."

Caleb had wanted to speak with Sophie, but he didn't know what to say when he recalled how cold she was.

Still worried about Willow, he asked, "Could you pass the phone to Willow, please?"

Yale did as told and handed the phone over to Willow.

Willow made her way over to a corner before answering the phone, "Hey, Caleb. It's me."

Hearing her voice made Caleb feel like it had been ages since they last talked. "Hey, Willa! Regardless of what happened in the past, you should be grateful that our family is now reunited. Don't mess things up again, okay?"

Willow didn't know what else to say in response to that. After all, she was no longer in a position to do or say anything.

"I just want you to be happy, Willa."

"Caleb, I don't think I'll ever be able to find happiness in this life." Given everything that had happened, it would be difficult for her to even marry a decent man, let alone a wealthy one.

She no longer had anything that could add value to her or make her desirable.

"Come on, don't be so pessimistic. I'm sure you'll be able to find your own happiness if you behave yourself."

Of course, she knew what he was implying.

"Yeah, I know. Don't worry about me, Caleb. I'll take good care of myself."

She knew nobody in the Tanner family would care about her sentiments, so she didn't feel like speaking her mind too much.

At the moment, she just wanted to keep a low profile in order to increase her chances of survival.

“Could you pass Sophie the phone? Actually, never mind. She doesn’t like talking to me unless absolutely necessary.”

“Would you like to speak to Mom?” Willow asked. She couldn’t help but wonder if Caleb had forgotten about their mother.