

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 801

Anything For Her Chapter 801-There was no need for people to work with someone they did not like.

“Tristan, both you and I know how powerful the Sable family is. Their power in Anglandur is not to be underestimated,” said Sophie. This is the Sable family we’re talking about. If we face them head-on, there’s no guarantee what the outcome might be.

There would always be someone more powerful in this world. Not every enemy was a mere lackey.

“I know. I never underestimated them. I just don’t want to see you making yourself suffer.”

Moreover, Sophie had to travel to Anglandur if she wanted to bring Nicholas to a psychiatrist. That was a situation Tristan did not want to see.

He did not want her to have any interaction with Nicholas, even if she was going there to save a life.

Sophie stood on tiptoes and pecked his chin. “Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of myself. I’ll come back to you in one week, tops.”

“No. I won’t allow it even if it’s for one week. If you must go, then I’ll go with you.” Tristan would not let her face the danger alone.

There was no way he was going to allow that.

“Nicholas wants to kill you. You’ll be in danger if you come with me,” said Sophie. She did not want him to take the risk.

Love was the reason they did not want each other to be in danger.

“Don’t underestimate me, Sophie. It’s just Nicholas. He’s nothing in my eyes.” Tristan was determined to go with her. If not, he would not stop worrying.

“I don’t want you to go, Tristan.”

Sophie was incredibly persistent as well.

Immediately, Tristan’s gaze hardened. What does she mean by that? I’m her fiancé. How could I just let her put herself in danger? Nicholas is a madman. If she goes, there’s no telling if she’ll be able to return. How could I just let her leave?

Wrapping her arms around his waist, Sophie said, "Tristan, I know Nicholas likes me. That's why I'm sure he won't do anything to me. But you're different. He's sick. Your presence will only anger him. He'll kill you!"

"He can't!" Tristan refuted indignantly.

"I mean, what if? I'm afraid this might happen. I love you. That's why I don't want you to be in danger."

Why does he not understand this?

"And that is also why I don't want you to be in danger, because I might risk losing you."

"All right. I get it. You should get some rest." Sophie did not want to talk about it anymore.

They would only end up arguing if they did.

Sophie did not want to get into an argument with him in that kind of situation.

The matter had not come to a conclusion, but Tristan could only fall silent when he realized she did not want to continue talking about it.

However, he did not want to leave either.

He was afraid that Sophie might fly off to Anglandur alone if he left. It was something he could not bear to see happen.

As if reading his mind, Sophie hugged him and assured him, "I won't go to Anglandur alone if you don't agree to it. Go and get some sleep."

Sophie needed to think carefully about it.

"Since we've already decided to be together, we should solve every problem together, no matter what it is. Don't push me away, okay?"

I'm not someone she can get rid of whenever she wants. Besides, she doesn't have to worry about me. Both Nicholas and I are equally powerful, but I believe he's not my match.

"Yeah, I know," responded Sophie while leaning against him.

However, it was one thing to know what he meant and another to let him go against Nicholas. Sophie could not let that happen.

She did not want to see Tristan in danger.

That was why she was behaving that way.

"All right. Stop thinking about it. It'll be fine. We'll definitely rescue her." Tristan knew Sophie was a loyal person.

Hence, Sophie would never leave Butterfly.

"Okay."

With that, Tristan carried her to the bed and lay down beside her.

"Get some rest. Butterfly will be fine for now," said Tristan. After all, Nicholas only had one objective.

He would not harm Butterfly before his objective was achieved.

Feeling drowsy, Sophie fell asleep in his arms. Seeing that, Tristan planted a kiss on her forehead. He knew she was a responsible person, and she would deal with matters properly no matter what it was.

However, Tristan hoped he could resolve that matter on his own. After all, it was a battle between him and Nicholas.

Getting off the bed, Tristan made an international call and gave the instructions for a rescue mission.

It had been many years. Naturally, Tristan had people on his side in Anglandur. That was why he was not afraid of Nicholas.

Butterfly had only been given a drug that drained her of strength. Nonetheless, Nicholas did not limit her freedom.

She could roam around freely in the mansion.

In fact, Nicholas even had breakfast with her.

However, Butterfly lost all her appetite at the sight of him. She knew Nicholas was using her to threaten Sophie.

The mere thought of that made her lose her appetite to have breakfast.

"Ms. Sekelsky, is the breakfast not to your liking? If that's the case, I can get someone to make something else for you."

"The food's not the problem. It's the person I'm eating with. I lose my appetite when I see you, so please get lost." Butterfly was not afraid of Nicholas. There was nothing she needed to be afraid of when she was already caught by him.

"What did you say? Are you courting death?" Richard could not tolerate someone talking to Nicholas like that.

However, Nicholas waved his hand.

“What’s this behavior, Richard? Ms. Sekelsky is Sophie’s friend, and Sophie’s the woman I love the most. You must never get angry at Ms. Sekelsky, no matter what she says.”

“The woman you love the most?” Butterfly scoffed. How shameless of him to say something like that.

“What are you laughing for? Am I not allowed to love her? Who does Tristan think he is, anyway? I came to know Sophie first!”

His words rendered Butterfly speechless.

Just then, she recalled Sophie telling her Nicholas was mentally ill. Hence, she did not want to agitate him further.

The odds are against me, anyway. He’s allowed to like anyone. It has nothing to do with me.

“Why aren’t you talking anymore? I was the one who knew Sophie first.” Nicholas was insistent on that point.

He just did not understand why Sophie did not like him. We’re meant for each other, aren’t we?

“All right. I get it. You like Sophie, and no one’s stopping you from feeling that way. Can I give her a call? I don’t want her to worry about me. Don’t worry. I’m too weak to go anywhere.”

Butterfly finally gave in. She was a good-looking woman. As long as she acted weak, the surrounding people would have the urge to protect her.

“Okay.”

Knowing Sophie would be worried about Butterfly, Nicholas tossed the phone to the latter.

Immediately, Butterfly gave Sophie a call.

At first, Sophie did not want to pick it up when she saw Nicholas’ name on the screen. In the end, she still answered it.

“Sophie, it’s me. Don’t worry about me. I’m fine,” assured Butterfly. It’s what I deserve.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 802

Anything For Her Chapter 802-Hearing Butterfly’s voice, Sophie raised her brow. That’s impressive of her! She managed to call me at this point in time.

“Are you really fine? Did Nicholas do anything to you?” asked Sophie with worry. Even though she knew Nicholas would do nothing to Butterfly for the time being, she could not help but worry.

Touching her face, Butterfly said, “He won’t dare to do anything to me. Anyway, don’t worry about me. I’m fine here. You don’t have to bother about me.”

I was the one who insisted on coming here. It only serves me right for getting caught. Sophie doesn’t need to risk her life for me.

"All right. Don't worry. Just stay there for now. Nicholas won't dare to do anything to you for the time being."

"I know. I just wanted to tell you I'm fine." Butterfly had spent a lot of time with Sophie. Naturally, she knew what the latter was like.

Now that Butterfly was captured by Nicholas, Sophie would definitely save her.

Butterfly felt extremely regretful for having caused Sophie so much trouble. Nonetheless, there was no changing the past.

"Give me the phone," Nicholas said to Butterfly.

"All right. I'll be hanging up now. You really don't have to worry about me, okay? I'll find a way."

Butterfly was somewhat capable after having been with Sophie for a long time.

"I know. Don't worry about it."

Suddenly, Nicholas snatched the phone from her. At that moment, Butterfly wanted nothing more than to kill that man. How could he be so ungentlemanly? Can I not give him the phone if he wants it? Why does he need to snatch it from me?

"Sophie, I'm sure you know I have no other intentions. I just miss you. Please come to Anglandur so we can meet up," said Nicholas. That was all he wanted.

Upon hearing his voice, Sophie hung up right away. There was no use talking to someone mentally ill.

When Nicholas heard the beep on the phone, he threw the phone out angrily. That d*mned woman! I just wanted to talk to her. Did she have to do that?

Meanwhile, Butterfly simply watched him in silence, not because she was afraid of him but rather because she knew it was not the right time to annoy him. The odds were against her, after all.

Richard, too, dared not say anything.

He knew Nicholas did not stand a chance against Sophie, and the latter could only let her treat him however she wanted.

As Nicholas' subordinates, they, too, had no choice but to take everything in silence.

Nicholas still felt upset after smashing the phone. Hence, he wrecked everything destructible in the dining room.

Butterfly glanced at Richard, who did not dare to say anything. He could only let Nicholas throw the things around until the latter was satisfied. After all, the Sable family was rich. They could just buy another set to replace the broken things.

In the meantime, Sophie was at the medical association. All the data for the new virus was out, and all that was left to do was combine them.

She handed the data to Arius and informed him, "I'll be busy for the next couple of days, so I'll leave the rest to you. This data is extremely important. Please take good care of it."

No way! Are these people trying to work me to death? I'm already tired enough!

"Sophie, didn't you tell me to look for a girlfriend? How am I supposed to look for one when you guys keep exploiting me?" Arius complained. I'm not a robot! I need rest, too! It takes time and effort to compile the data into a final result.

"Didn't you say you didn't want to look for one? If that's the case, we won't force you," said Sophie indifferently.

Arius was baffled.

"I need to rest. I've been too tired these days. Look at my dark circles!" said Arius while pointing under his eyes. "I don't care. The results are not an urgent matter, anyway. Let's do it together when you've finished your matters."

I refuse to do this alone!

"Professor Gullifer, weren't you the one doing it before I arrived? What is this? Are you asking me to do it because you think I'm a pushover?" Sophie questioned expressionlessly.

"How could it be? Who's treating you as a pushover? I'd be thankful if you don't bully me," Arius refuted. Who'd dare to bully this woman?

"Good that you know. Get the final results processed. I want to see it when I come back from Anglandur. If you're too busy, you can get Georgina to help you."

Georgina was really eager to help him out.

"Forget it. I'd rather do it alone," said Arius.

Georgina was a rather capable person, but she harbored romantic feelings for him. At first, Arius thought of giving her a go, but when he saw the expectant look in Georgina's eyes, he worried that he would disappoint her if he did not end up loving her. Thus, he decided to forget it.

She won't be disappointed if I don't give her hope in the first place. I should stop before any interaction starts. That's the best outcome.

"You coward. She's such a cute and decent woman. She's not as scary as you think."

Sophie never expected Arius to be so cowardly when it came to such matters.

"Yes, I am a coward. What can I do? I just don't want to hurt her feelings."

It's precisely because she's a cute and decent woman that I'd be committing a crime if I end up hurting her.

"All right. Whatever floats your boat. It's a real pity for a girl like her, though."

"It's okay. She'll find her prince charming one day," Arius commented. Her sorrow and dejection are only temporary.

Meanwhile, Georgina, who had come to see Sophie, overheard Arius' words. Am I still troubling him?

Georgina really liked him and simply hoped to stay by his side from afar. However, Arius did not seem to want that either.

She tried her best to hold in her tears, but her eyes still reddened.

Liking Arius is my own problem. It's only normal for him to not like me back.

"I'm sorry. My behavior recently must've put you in a difficult position."

Sophie and Arius turned around instantly to find Georgina, who was on the verge of tears. It made others feel bad to see a cute and decent lady on the verge of tears.

"Let's go, Georgina. I'll treat you to a cup of milkshake. This guy deserves to be alone forever." Sophie had a relatively good impression of Georgina. Hence, she decided to bring the latter out when she saw how upset the latter looked.

With that, Georgina and Sophie went to a milkshake bar and ordered a milkshake each.

"I'm fine, Sophie. He doesn't like me, that's all. I'm just feeling a little sad. I'm really fine. Besides, I know I'm not good enough for him."

There were many women out there who liked Arius. Georgina could not help but think an ordinary woman like her had no right to fall for a dazzling star like him.

"Georgina, love has nothing to do with whether you're good enough for him. If you like him, that means you like him. Likewise, if you don't, then you don't. You don't need to belittle yourself like this."

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 803

Anything For Her Chapter 803-"I know. I'll be fine. Don't worry about me," said Georgina. The truth was, she had expected that outcome.

It was not like she had to have him and only him.

After all, she was just unconsciously attracted to him.

The women continued chatting for a while until Sophie received a call from Barney telling her to return. Hence, they went back together.

Upon arriving at the entrance, Georgina halted in her tracks.

"Sophie, I'm feeling a little unwell. I won't be going in today." Deep down, Georgina felt upset despite saying she was fine. At that moment, she needed to go home, get some rest, and sort out her feelings instead of going back to work.

Sophie understood what Georgina was feeling, and she nodded her head.

"All right. Go home and get some rest. Don't think too much, okay?"

"Okay."

With that, Georgina left, looking rather dejected.

Seeing Sophie returning alone, Arius asked with a frown, "Where's Georgina? Don't tell me she couldn't handle it?"

Sophie rolled her eyes at him.

"That's enough. Stay away from her in the future if you don't like her." Georgina's a decent girl. I will not let her be afraid to fall in love because of him.

"Okay. I get it. I'll stay away from her in the future," promised Arius.

He never wanted to hurt Georgina. However, he just did not want to get into a relationship at that moment.

"Let's go. Isn't Dr. Smith looking for us?" said Sophie while taking the lead.

Although Arius was not attracted to Georgina, he still felt bad for making her upset.

Looks like I've got to find a time to apologize to her.

Soon, they arrived at Barney's office. He took out a document that had the International Medical Association's seal.

"Why are you still keeping in touch with them, Dr. Smith? They're absolutely heartless people.

" Arius had seen through the people of the International Medical Association.

"Arius, the field of medicine has no national borders. They need our help with a new and complicated disease." Barney recalled his experiences at Anglandur when he read through the document earlier.

No matter what the circumstances were or which countries were involved, there would always be evil people. However, the ones that were affected the most were always the innocent citizens.

If they ignored the request for help, more innocents would die.

Sophie had no issue with the arrangement.

She accepted the folder from Barney and read the documents before nodding. "It's quite complicated."

As society was rapidly developing, so were viruses. To make matters worse, some viruses were hard to deal with once they mutated.

"Don't tell me you want to go back, Dr. Smith? It was hard enough for you to get out last time. If you go back again, there's no guarantee what will happen to you." Indeed, there were no national borders in the field of medicine, and the sick were truly pitiful.

Even so, one needed to put their well-being first.

No matter how much they cared for others, it would be a huge loss if they suffered instead.

"What do you think we should do, then? Are you saying we should just sit idly by?" Barney cast Arius a look of disagreement.

Arius was dumbfounded.

Fine. Just pretend I never said anything. I have no right to make decisions, anyway. These two can make the decision while I'll just carry out my duties.

"What do you think, Sophie?" Barney had already made up his mind. If the other two refused to go, he would go alone.

No matter what the outcome was, he would bear the consequences.

After all, the ordinary patients were innocent. As a doctor, he could not sit by and watch them die.

"I'll go with you, Dr. Smith." Sophie nodded.

She would not let Barney go to Anglandur alone. Besides, she could use the opportunity to bring Butterfly back.

Arius could not help but roll his eyes.

Hmph. I feel like I'm just a superfluous existence.

"Forget it. I'll go with you two. Ugh. What am I going to do about you two?" Arius was at a loss for words.

Dr. Smith is a great person. The only problem is that he's too selfless.

Hearing that, Barney nodded.

"Who's going to take care of this place if all three of us go?" asked Arius. They had many ongoing researches here.

There would be no one to manage the place if all three of them went to Anglandur.

"We have Georgina! She's not bad. Although she's young and lacks experience, she's not bad," said Barney. After spending time with her, he genuinely felt that Georgina was a great candidate.

"Yep. All right, then." Sophie, too, agreed that Georgina was a good solution to the problem.

However, their words elicited a frown from Arius.

"Can she handle it? She's just a young lady. Can she manage so many people?" The people from the Chanaean Medical Association are not the easiest to handle.

Sophie answered with confidence, "She can. That reminds me. Dr. Smith, I discovered two talents. I'd like to let them try working here."

"Really? If that's the case, bring them over, then."

Upon receiving Sophie's call, Simon and Sandra came rushing over. They had not seen Sophie since the start of the holidays.

When they found out that Sophie wanted to meet them, they practically rushed over without having second thoughts.

The moment they found out where Sophie was planning to meet them, the duo was confounded.

"Simon, are we at the wrong place? This is the Chanaean Medical Association." Sandra was befuddled.

Immediately, Simon took out his phone and checked their location. Shaking his head, he said, "We're at the right place." His heart was racing wildly, for he had always known that Sophie was an incredible person. She must be a member of the Chanaean Medical Association now! It makes sense. How could a talented person like Sophie not be?

"Come on. Let's go in and have a look. We'll find our answer once we go in there,"

Simon prompted, leading Sophie into the building.

When the guard realized they were invited over by Sophie, he immediately brought the duo to her.

It was a first for Simon and Sandra to visit such a place.

As soon as they stepped into the building, they were greeted by the sight of people in white laboratory coats conducting experiments. The scene left the duo dumbfounded.

Never in their wildest dreams did they imagine themselves stepping into the medical association.

Meanwhile, Sophie was already waiting for them.

"Didn't you guys say you always wanted to visit the Chanaean Medical Association?

Well, this is it! I noticed you two have been doing quite well recently, so here's the deal.

Come and try working here. Let's see if you can adjust to the tough working environment."

Sandra was shocked beyond words.

Am I hearing things? Sophie's speaking in Chanaean, yet why am I not understanding what she's saying?

"Really?"

Simon was the first to snap back to reality. Ever since his family's hospital got into trouble, he realized everyone needed to have their own abilities. That was why he had been working so hard recently.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 804

Anything For Her Chapter 804-Even so, Simon knew hard work would only get him that far. He still needed connections to bridge the gap.

Now, Sophie was giving him that chance.

"Yeah, try it out! I'll be gone for a couple of days, but Dr. Bates will be here. If you have any questions, you may go to her."

Sophie then introduced Georgina to the two.

"Hi, I'm Georgina Bates. Feel free to ask me any questions you might have. I'll try my best to help you out! My phone number is..."

Simon and Sandra immediately took out their phone and saved Georgina's number. After a few more exchanges, Georgina excused herself to return to work.

Meanwhile, Sophie took the two on a tour around Chanaean Medical Association.

Sandra and Simon looked around curiously. Everything seemed so novel to them.

"Can we really work here, Sophie?" Sandra still couldn't believe that was true.

She knew her abilities well and was aware it wasn't sufficient to land a job there.

Simon was even worse than her.

"Sure you can! You can start as a trainee. There'll be a test two years later. If you pass it, you'll be part of the medical association," Sophie explained. "Are you willing to be a trainee?"

Simon nodded immediately as if afraid Sophia would rescind her offer.

Is she joking? Even if the job is part of a cleaning crew, I'll still eagerly take it, much less a trainee!

Sophie turned to Sandra.

“What about you?”

Sandra had been shadowing her at the University of Medicine for a year and had actually improved by leaps and bounds. However, she didn't realize it.

“Of course I'm willing. I'm still in a daze, Sophie. It feels like I'm in a dream.”

The dream she had always wished for had finally become a reality that day. How could she be unwilling to accept Sophie's offer?

I'm more than willing!

“This is reality, Sandra. This is not a dream. Don't worry. There's nothing impossible in this world as long as we have Sophie with us,” Simon concluded proudly.

They were grateful to have met and befriended Sophie.

Sandra nodded, agreeing with Simon's words.

He's right. There's nothing impossible with Sophie here.

“Since Georgina joined earlier than you both, you can look for her if you have any questions. Don't be shy. She's one of us.”

“Okay, Sophie. We know you're busy, so you can leave us to our own devices and return to work.”

They could wander around themselves.

“I'll be abroad for a few days, so let's talk once I return. Whatever questions you may have, I'll answer them then.” Sophie knew they had plenty of questions for her, but she really didn't have time to clear up their confusion.

“Where are you going? Is there something we can help with? Remember to tell us if it's something that we can help you with. Don't be courteous.” After all, Sophie had been helping them the whole time, and they hadn't been able to return the favor.

“All right. Thank you for your kind offer.” Sophia had no intention of divulging her issues since they couldn't help at all, so she didn't want to cause them more trouble.

“Aren't we useless, Sophie? We can't help you with anything.”

Disappointment filled Sandra as she couldn't give a helping hand to her dear friend.

There had been many occasions where she and Simon wanted to help, but their capabilities became their stumbling blocks.

“Don’t overthink. I still have some work to finish. Feel free to take a look around.” Sophie still had other things to do, so she didn’t have the time to accompany them.

Once Sophie left, Simon said excitedly, “Sandra, don’t overthink. Haven’t you always dreamed of being a part of the medical association? Now that we’re finally here, we just have to do our best so that we don’t embarrass Sophie!” They refused to be a source of chagrin to Sophie. Anything they did would reflect on her since she brought them there.

“Yeah. I’ll work hard. Simon, you have to work hard too! We have to work even harder!” He’s right. How can I embarrass Sophie? We might not be as talented as her, but we should be able to increase our chances of staying at the medical association if we work hard.

“I don’t ever want to leave the medical association since I’m already here, Simon.” She might not be as obsessed if she hadn’t been there. Yet, because she’d been there, she was more determined than ever to stay.

Simon nodded.

“It looks like we’re on the same page.” You can only protect the one you want to protect when you stand at the very top.

Simon resolved to work hard, albeit slowly, to equip himself with abilities that could get him to the top. He didn’t want others to determine his life and death.

Ysabelle knew Sophie was leaving for Anglandur soon, so she began packing. When Sophie arrived at the mansion, she saw Ysabelle lugging a packed suitcase toward her.

Sophie narrowed her eyes at Ysabelle, trying to get a read on her.

“What do you think you’re doing? Don’t you have any work recently?” It’s already a new year, and I’m sure she has plenty of things to do, but isn’t her work supposed to be local?

Ysabelle immediately shook her head.

“I heard you’re leaving for Anglandur. I’m going with you,” Ysabelle said with a smile. “Please don’t turn me down, Sophie! I want to go with you.”

She had come over because she overheard Felix and Tristan talking about it. Since it’s dangerous, all the more reason for me to go with her. I don’t want her risking her safety alone.

Sophie ruffled Ysabelle’s hair.

"I know what you're thinking, Ysabelle, but you can't help with anything even if you came with me. Instead, you'll only be a distraction, so please be good and stay here. I'll be back before you know it."

Sophie wasn't planning to be there for long, so why would Ysabelle follow her?

Ysabelle frowned at Sophia's rejection.

"Do you think I'm a bother, Sophie?" Am I a burden to her because I can't protect myself, nor can I help her with anything?

"No! Why would you think that? But it's true that you can't help me with anything even if you came with me. Be good and stay at TS Entertainment."

TS Entertainment was established for Ysabelle and The Wheelers, so she should work hard.

Ysabelle shook her head.

"But I want to go with you! Whatever the danger, I want to face them with you."

"What about Felix? Shouldn't you think about his feelings? I'm sure he'll be sad if you're being this stubborn."

A troubled expression marred Ysabelle's countenance at the mention of Felix. She couldn't be as impulsive as before. After all, he was someone she truly liked.

"That's why you should stay here with Felix." She really doesn't need to follow me there. That'll only give Nicholas more leverage over me.

When Tristan and Felix arrived at the mansion, they saw Ysabelle causing a fuss in her bid to follow Sophie to Anglandur.

Tristan's brows furrowed at Ysabelle's immaturity. Why is she acting so immature?

We're all busy, yet she's causing a scene.

"Felix, can you control your woman? Stop letting her show off her IQ here."

Felix didn't know how to respond to Tristan's barb.

"Mr. Tristan, can you not look down on her so much? She's your niece! Plus, she just really likes your wife. Can't you appreciate that she's fond of your wife? Why do you have to consider her a bother?"

Isn't he crossing a line here?

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 805

Anything For Her Chapter 805-My Man Is Not Useless

"Do you have to be so enraged?" Tristan cast Felix a side glance.

"How could I not? No matter how she is, she's still my girlfriend at the end of the day. How can you talk about her like that?" Regardless of how terrifying Mr. Tristan is, I still have to stand up for my girl!

"Since it pains you to hear criticisms about your girlfriend, hurry up and take her away! Stop letting her feel wronged by remaining here."

Felix crossed the room toward Ysabelle and tugged her over to him.

"Let's go, Belle. We're going home."

Humph! Does he think we like coming here? We'll just leave since he thinks we're a bother.

Ysabelle broke free from Felix's grip.

"What do you think you're doing, Felix? I've already packed my bags. I'm going to Anglandur with Sophie."

"Ysabelle, you can't help with anything even if you follow her there. Let's just wait for them here." He knew she wanted to help, but Sophie's matters were never simple.

Not anyone could help.

"Even you think I'm useless, don't you?" They all think that I'm useless. That's why none of them want to bring me with them.

Felix wrapped his arm over her shoulder and gently pulled her into a hug.

"No one thinks you're a bother. We're just worried about you and don't want any harm to come to you. That's it."

How can we think she's a bother? No one in this room will have that kind of thought. We just want her to continue living in her ivory tower.

Felix's heart ached at her putting herself down.

"Next time, okay? You can go with her on the next trip, but stay with me this time around. I also need you here with me."

Ysabelle still wasn't happy. She wanted to go with Sophie.

"Sophie, are you really not taking me with you?"

Sophie gently patted her head.

"Take her home, Mr. Northley." Butterfly isn't the only reason I'm heading to Anglandur. The mutated virus over there is dangerous too. Thus, I don't wish anyone of them to follow me there. I don't mind risking my life, but I can't endanger anyone else's.

"I'll write you a new song once I'm back from Anglandur. How about that?" Sophie offered with a smile.

Ysabelle nodded resignedly, knowing Sophie had already made up her mind, and there was no changing it.

"All right, then. You must be careful since you'll be going there alone. Remember to call me."

Ysabelle felt aggrieved, but what else could she do about it? They already said she wasn't any help even if she went.

That was why she chose to stay and not let them worry about her.

"Ysabelle, help me look after TS Entertainment since you'll be there most of the time." Sophie didn't want her to overthink, so she assigned her a task.

"Okay, rest assured! I'll help you watch over it and make sure nothing happens to the company!"

Since Sophie gave me a task, I'll do my very best to complete it!

"You should head back since I'll be leaving in a while. You don't have to send me off." Sophie didn't need anyone sending her off since she would be leaving with Barney.

"Okay."

With that, Felix took Ysabelle home. Tristan went inside the mansion and started packing his bags. However, Sophie grabbed his hand, stopping him.

"Tristan, I don't want you to follow me there this time. Can you stay?" She didn't want him in danger.

What if he's infected by the virus?

Creases marred Tristan's forehead at her request.

"You don't want me either, Sophie? How can you go alone?" He had thought he was an exception.

He figured Ysabelle couldn't accompany her, but he could, at least. That was what he assumed.

Why can't even I go?

"You know what I mean." She didn't want to explain further since she knew he would understand her intentions after being together for such a long time.

"I know you're worried about me, but I can't agree with you going there by yourself."

Since I know how dangerous the situation at Anglandur can be, all the more reason I can't let her go alone!

"I've resolved to go with you no matter what." I wouldn't mind letting her go alone if it weren't dangerous, but that's not the case.

"Can you listen to me just this once, Tristan?"

Tristan couldn't bear to reject her when she gazed at him with such pretty eyes. However, he also couldn't let her go alone.

"Sophie, I can help you."

Isn't it better to have someone by her side when facing conflict? Why does she always want to push me out of her world?

"I—"

Sophie had already made up her mind but conceded in the end.

She couldn't help but worry about his safety. However, she didn't have a choice since he wasn't someone who would change his mind easily.

When they arrived at the airport, Arius spotted Tristan tugging their luggage toward him while Sophie walked by his side empty-handed.

"I knew that brat would follow her. No one wants to go to Anglandur now, but he's adamant about it." Is this so-called true love? Is he planning to serve his life on a silver platter?

Barney was satisfied with Tristan as Sophie's fiancé since the younger man treated her well and loved her very much.

"This is true love, okay? I asked you to date and get yourself a girlfriend, but you refused to listen. I'm sure you can't comprehend what love is." A couple in love is always like that. They always think of a way to stay together, no matter the danger they might face. None of them wants the other to endanger themselves.

"True love? What can he do even if he goes there?" Arius figured Tristan couldn't help Sophie with anything when it came to the medical field.

"He just wants to stay by Sophie's side. Do you think he cares whether he can help out?" Barney was gratified regardless of Arius' remarks.

Naturally, as Sophie's mentor, he was glad she had found someone who loved her so much, and they lived happy lives.

Back when they were in Horington, he really felt bad for Sophie.

At that time, he thought he wouldn't ever see another smile on her face.

Yet, he noticed Sophie was smiling more with Tristan around. Wasn't that the definition of a blissful life?

Getting to know someone, falling in love, then being happy together—that was the true meaning of love.

"Tristan, you're well aware you'll only be our burden if you come, so why do you still want to go?" Arius questioned. His irritation was evident in his tone.

"That's none of your business."

Tristan ignored him.

He might not be knowledgeable in medicine but could've learned it if he had known

Sophie earlier. That way, he could be by her side every moment of the day. However, it was a bit too late to study medicine by then. Yet, that wasn't a reason to stop him from accompanying her. "Enough, Arius. Can you stop spewing nonsense?" Sophie barked. No matter how much I agree with Arius, I'll take my man's side any time. No one can accuse my man of being useless. Truthfully, I'm happy that he can stay by my side. I didn't want him to accompany me simply because I didn't want to endanger his life.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 806

Anything For Her Chapter 806-"All right, I won't say anything anymore. Is that fine by you?"

What happened to mates before dates? Our relationship has changed after the appearance of Tristan. I'm going to let him feel bad for a while first.

"Nicholas is definitely not going to let things go just like that. What are you planning to do?"

Barney had already found out about Butterfly.

This time, Sophie had to be the one to resolve the matter.

"Dr. Smith, you don't need to fret about this; I'll make the arrangements," Sophie said, not wanting her elderly mentor to worry about too many things.

"All right."

Barney dropped the topic at that. Once they were on the plane, he went searching for a place to nap.

Work had been hectic lately, so he was exhausted. It seemed like age was really catching up to him. He would not have had any issues avoiding sleep for a few days in the past.

Yet, now, he was tiring out after just two days of staying up.

While Barney went to sleep, Arius, Tristan, and Sophie took seats close to each other.

"Nicholas is still stubborn about this. I don't know what else he is going to come up with this time." Arius gritted out, his hatred for the maniac audible in his voice.

"What can he possibly do? Didn't he want to meet me? I'll do that, then." Sophie had fully recovered, so she was no longer afraid of Nicholas pulling some sort of lowly trick.

At most, she would fight him. It was not as if he was a master fighter.

Furthermore, they were not at that point yet, so Sophie did not see the need to worry about it. Overthinking it would not help her at all.

“Yeah, you’re right,” Tristan agreed.

At most, they would resort to violence.

So what if Nicholas was an impressive man? It was not as though Tristan and Sophie were weaklings. They did not need to fear him.

Arius nodded at the two.

“You’re right. My worries are pointless. The two of you aren’t doormats anyway.”

Those who crossed Sophie and Tristan would face the consequences of their actions, and Arius was better off spending his time researching the virus.

They had to make themselves useful if Barney intended to save lives. Moreover, only by resolving the virus issue could they return to Jipsdale as quickly as possible.

Once Tristan saw that Sophie was back in her seat, he asked the air stewardess to bring a blanket for her.

“Take a nap. Once we’re at Anglandur, we’re going to be staying up for nights again,” he told Sophie, knowing their true aim in heading to that country.

Butterfly’s rescue was their secondary priority.

What was most important for them was the resolution of the virus at Anglandur.

Frankly, the lives of others had nothing to do with him, and he did not want her to head there. However, he never knew how to reject her.

Therefore, he let her do what she wanted.

“Okay.”

After Sophie draped the blanket across her body, she leaned on his shoulder and closed her eyes, though she did not fall asleep.

“Don’t wander around when we’re in Anglandur, okay?” Sophie worriedly said to him.

She, Barney, and Arius were researchers, so their presence there was necessary.

However, Tristan was not.

He could have stayed in Chanaea, the country that was currently the safest place to be at.

Tristan tilted his head to the side to kiss her forehead.

"All right, don't worry about this anymore. I'm a grown man. I know my limits," he reassured, thinking that she was worrying excessively about him.

He was there to protect her, not to make her worry.

Just as their plane landed at the airport, Nicholas received news about their arrival from his subordinate.

"Boss, Ms. Tanner and the others have arrived. Tristan Lombard is here too," Richard reported right after he received a call from his subordinate.

"Okay, I got it. Find an opportunity to kill him."

Nicholas could not find it in himself to like Tristan, for he felt that the man was stealing his woman from him.

A man like that was not someone Nicholas would let off alive.

"Of course, Boss. I'll heed your order," Richard answered unhesitantly.

"Now, I'm going to meet the woman I love most." Nicholas had spent the entire morning selecting clothes. It had been a long time since he had seen her, and he wanted to present himself in the best possible way.

"Richard, how is this suit's color? Looks good?"

Richard had never seen his employer in that way. Nicholas was an attractive man, his beauty surreal.

Yet, he had spent the whole morning picking out clothes just because he was going to meet Sophie.

"Boss, these clothes suit you perfectly. You'll surely look stunning to Ms. Tanner."

Despite Richard's words, Nicholas did not feel happy.

"She won't like me no matter what I look like. She has never been a shallow woman."

The woman he had been infatuated with for the longest time never once spared him a glance.

"Boss..." Richard started, but Nicholas cut him off.

"All right, let's go. So what if she doesn't like me? What's most important is that she's going to be my wife and be by my side in the future. That's enough for me."

Right as Sophie and the others got out of the car, they spotted Nicholas waiting for them. The man was dressed in a suit, looking bright.

Tristan briefly glanced at Nicholas. He was astounded by how bold Nicholas had grown to have the courage to appear before him.

In the next second, Sophie held his hand.

Nicholas still had Butterfly trapped with him, so they could not make any rash moves. Perhaps that was why Nicholas had the guts to appear in front of them.

Tristan patted the back of her hand and quietly reassured, "Don't worry. I know what I should and shouldn't do."

Sophie nodded in response.

Meanwhile, the second Arius saw Nicholas, he scowled. He genuinely abhorred Nicholas.

He felt that Nicholas was an unwanted gum who kept sticking to Sophie, but there was nothing they could do about him, and that felt terrible.

"Sophie, it's been a while. I've missed you," Nicholas said with a smile.

Naturally, Sophie did not want to see his smile.

"Nicholas, what are you trying to do? You should know why we're here this time. There are many innocent Anglandurans who are waiting for us."

In other words, she did not have the time to waste on him.

"What do they have to do with me? All I know is that it's been a really long time since I've seen you. Now that you're here, I'd like to have a meal with you," Nicholas said before looking at her in anticipation.

He was not making any absurd request. He only asked to have a meal with her, which he was sure would not put her in a tight spot.

"Don't request ridiculous things, Nicholas. Anglandur's president was the one who invited us here, so we don't have time to talk nonsense with you," Arius curtly told him.

"Arius, we're friends. What are you doing? It's just a meal. It won't take too much time." Who the h*ll is friends with him? I don't have a lunatic as a friend.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 807

Anything For Her Chapter 807-"Come on. I've made arrangements for it already. I'm sure you're hungry since you just got off the plane," Nicholas gently said.

At the thought of Butterfly, Sophie nodded and agreed to it. After all, it was just a meal.

"I'll come with you," Tristan said. There was no way he was going to let her have a meal with Nicholas alone.

"Me too." Like Tristan, Arius did not want Sophie to go alone. They were up against the lunatic Nicholas, and they were not going to watch Sophie enter the wolf's den by herself.

Nicholas was speechless.

What is wrong with them? Why are they so adamant about being the third wheels? Is it exciting for them?

"But I don't want to eat with you. Seeing you makes me lose my appetite," Nicholas bluntly told them.

Then, he walked over to open the car door before inviting Sophie into the car.

Arius took a deep breath.

"Who do you think you are, Nicholas? Do you think we can stand the sight of you too?"

Meanwhile, Tristan was close to lunging over and breaking Nicholas' neck there and then.

Nevertheless, the thought of the captive Butterfly halted him from executing his plan.

"Don't worry. He wouldn't dare to do anything to me even if I'm going there alone."

Sophie had a gun. If Nicholas were to do something foolish, she was going to whip it out and shoot him dead.

"Okay."

If they were in a different situation, Tristan would not have agreed to it. Alas, Butterfly was someone important to Sophie.

Before they found Butterfly, he could not do anything impulsive.

Tristan did not want Sophie to lose anyone important to her.

Once Sophie was in the car, Nicholas turned to give Tristan a taunting look. Wordlessly, he was saying, See? One day, Sophie will willingly come with me.

Even after Nicholas drove off, Tristan and Arius remained in their spots.

"Mr. Tristan, I'm surprised you were capable of enduring that," Arius remarked, turning to Tristan. The latter had always been a swift and merciless man.

"I have no choice. Butterfly's important to Sophie."

Therefore, what they had to do first was to look for Butterfly. That way, they would be able to do anything they wanted.

"You're right. Forget it. I'm not skilled in looking for people, so I'll leave this matter to you. Dr. Smith and I have to head to the International Medical Association right now. We can't waste any more time."

"Okay, I understand. Go ahead first. Just leave the search for Butterfly to me," Tristan agreed.

Arius patted his shoulder.

"Good luck."

The words of encouragement were the only thing Arius could offer Tristan.

Meanwhile, Nicholas brought Sophie to a restaurant. The restaurant seemed like an upscale, elegant place, and it was a location perfect for conversing.

When they reached their table, Nicholas politely pulled out Sophie's chair for her, and she sat down on it.

It was only then Nicholas sat opposite her.

"How long has it been since the two of us had a meal together?" Every time he thought about how she had been with another man, he would feel the urge to scream in anger.

"Don't speak. I don't want to hear you talk. Let me have some quiet time," Sophie bluntly said.

If she had been someone else, Nicholas would have killed her there and then. However, she was not—she was Sophie—so he could only smile at her.

"I know you don't like others forcing you to do things, but what can I do? It's not as if I'm trying to do anything to you. All I want is a meal with you, but you never gave me a chance to do that."

If he had to be honest, he did not want to do this either.

"If you know that I don't like others pressuring me, then let Butterfly go. This is between us, and it has nothing to do with Butterfly," Sophie muttered.

"If I let her go, you won't even agree to have a meal with me. Sophie, I'm not forcing you to do anything outrageous; I just want to eat with you. Can't I even do that?"

I'm not being over the top, am I? I'm just asking for a chance.

"What about this? I know you have things to do in Anglandur this time, so you won't be returning so soon. While you're here, you'll keep me company and give me a chance to

court you. If you're still uninterested in me by the end of your stay, I'll let you go, and I won't harass you anymore."

Nicholas always felt that he was just missing an opportunity to court Sophie.

If the two of them were by each other's side for a while, he was sure Sophie would change her mind about him.

He truly loved her, and he could change anything for her.

Sophie was quiet for a while.

Given the complexity of the mutated virus issue, it was true that she had no choice but to extend her stay in Anglandur.

"Fine, but no tricks from you."

Furthermore, he was holding Butterfly captive, so Sophie could not reject him.

A smile finally manifested on Nicholas' lips.

"Be fairer to me, Sophie, won't you? All I want is an opportunity," Nicholas uttered in a tranquil manner.

Sophie only stared at him.

She did not believe his words, for nothing that came out of his mouth was truthful.

She could hear him talk, but she would never listen to his words.

Sophie would be a fool to take his words to heart.

When the waiter served the dishes, Nicholas did his best to take care of her. It had been a long time since he had a peaceful meal with her, even if she was still wary and distrustful of him.

That did not matter. He was still delighted.

Richard could only shake his head at his employer's demeanor.

No matter how capable he was, he was as weak as the others upon seeing the love of his life.

Nicholas was an outstanding man, yet he humbled himself so much around Sophie.

"Do you want some red wine?" Nicholas happily asked, easily letting his guard down whenever he was with Sophie.

Sophie shook his head.

"You should know that I'm not only here for Butterfly," she coldly uttered.

The virus issue was a crucial matter to resolve.

She was not only doing this for Anglandur. Now, the whole world was in the same boat.

With globalization, people in other countries might not be able to avoid getting infected by the same mutated virus.

That was why she was in Anglandur.

Nicholas frowned.

"What do they have to do with us? The virus is potent, and there are many who have

died. I'd say you better not join the research."

A girl like her should be protecting herself instead of putting herself in such a perilous position. Sometimes, one has to be selfish.

However, Sophie ignored him. She was already there; it was impossible she would change her mind just because he said that.

Knowing that she would not heed his words, Nicholas muttered, "I'm just worried about you."

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 808

Anything For Her Chapter 808-He only cared about her life. The lives of others had nothing to do with him.

After the meal, Sophie requested, "I want to see Butterfly. I won't stop worrying until I see her."

Unfortunately, Nicholas shook his head.

"Sophie, I know that I'm just a villain in your eyes, but don't you worry! Since I've promised not to harm her, I'll keep my word. However, I will never agree to you seeing her now. I know how skilled you are. Moreover, I'm certain that you're carrying a gun with you! If you were to see Butterfly, you would definitely rescue her and take her away. By then, I wouldn't even have a chance to see you."

That was how pathetic Nicholas was willing to become for Sophie. All that he had done so far was just for a chance to see her face.

Sophie was rendered speechless by Nicholas' response to her request.

Nicholas knew her all too well.

"I can't even take a look at her?" Sophie narrowed her eyes in displeasure.

Her annoyance did not go unnoticed by Nicholas, but he would not cave. Nicholas was too well-versed in Sophie's powerful skills, which was why he could not risk it.

"Fine, then! If that's the case, I'll be heading back now. I'm tired. I want to rest."

She had been on a flight for quite a long while. Not only so, but she still had not adjusted to the time zone and was struggling with jet lag. It was only natural that she felt tired.

All she wanted to do was to retire for the day.

"All right. I'll send you back."

Nicholas was familiar with her temper. If he continued to retain her in the restaurant after she had made such a statement, she would be infuriated.

Sophie's temper toward himself had always been terrible.

Hence, Nicholas would sometimes be envious of the people around her, for Sophie would always be gentle to those she cared about.

Without arguing, Nicholas personally sent Sophie to the hotel.

"Can I hang in your room for a bit?" When they arrived at the hotel, Nicholas was still reluctant for them to part ways. He had pulled a lot of strings just to see her. It had always been his desire to spend more time with her.

When Sophie heard Nicholas' question, her expression darkened instantly.

Nicholas immediately took a few steps back.

"Okay. Got it. I was just asking. I know that you wouldn't agree to it." Nicholas raised his hands in surrender. After all, Tristan was in the room. There was absolutely no way Sophie would allow himself to enter the room.

Before he left, Nicholas left Sophie with a final statement. "Remember, Sophie, no one else in this entire world will love you more than I do." Not even Tristan comes close. "All right. I know you're tired. Go and get some rest."

Sophie did not reply. Whether or not Nicholas loved her was none of her problems.

Love required mutual affection from two parties. Nicholas' feelings for her were one-sided. In Sophie's eyes, that was not love but an obsession and a nuisance.

Nicholas' eyes trailed Sophie as she made her way inside the hotel until she could no longer be seen. For a long while, Nicholas did not return to the car. He stood frozen outside the hotel doors, unable to believe that all that had happened was real.

It was starting to rain. Richard approached Nicholas to shelter the latter from the rain with an umbrella.

"Boss, we should head back now," Richard advised. You've had a meal with her and have already seen her, as you've wished for. It's time for you to go back and settle the issues within the Sable family.

"Mm-hmm."

Nicholas hummed in response and got into the car. However, he did not order the driver to drive off immediately.

He still wanted to stay there for a moment longer.

For at that moment, the distance between him and Sophie was close enough.

Nicholas was aware of how pathetic he looked, but what else could he do?

In regard to love, whoever had fallen deeper would always be more pathetic. That was a reality that no one could change.

In the meantime, Sophie pushed open the door to the presidential suite only to see Tristan sitting on the couch and staring into space.

Curious, she made her way over to him.

"Why aren't you taking a nap?" Sophie was already feeling sleepy by then, so she could not help but wonder why Tristan did not sleep first when he had gotten back earlier than she did.

"I was waiting for you to return." Tristan could not fall asleep with the knowledge that Sophie was out with Nicholas. Thus, he had been sitting on the couch and waiting for her ever since he got to the room.

Sophie took a seat next to him and leaned on his shoulder.

"Didn't you eat with Arius and the others? I believe they would have had something to eat before heading over to the International Medical Association."

Tristan merely stared at her in silence. How could he possibly have the appetite to eat when he knew that she was dining with another man?

After a brief pause, he replied, "I didn't want to go with them. Besides, I'm not really hungry right now. What about you? How was your dinner with Nicholas?"

Sophie looked up at him.

"Are you feeling jealous? Tristan, haven't I told you? I have never had any feelings for Nicholas all this while."

If it weren't for the fact that Butterfly was in Nicholas' hands, Sophie would never agree to dine with him.

That was something that Tristan had to get through his head.

"Mm-hmm. I know that."

Nevertheless, knowing and accepting were two different entities. At the thought of Nicholas, Tristan wanted nothing more than to kill that man.

“Cheer up. Would you like me to accompany you out to eat? We can come back and get some well-needed rest after the meal,” Sophie offered.

No matter how hectic it was outside, it would be tomorrow’s problem.

“No need for that. I’ll just call room service to get us some food,” Tristan suggested instead, bearing in mind that Sophie must have been exhausted. Starting from the next day onward, they had no idea how long they would be at the International Medical Association, which was all the more reason for them to stay in and get all the rest they needed.

“That works too. In that case, call room service, then. I’ll join you in a bit after my shower.”

“Okay.”

Sophie stepped into the bathroom. As the water ran down her body, the wheels in her head began turning rapidly.

Where could Nicholas be holding Butterfly captive? This is Anglandur. Nicholas owns mansions everywhere here.

With the many mansions that he owned, it would be impossible for her to comb through every single one of them.

Sophie took a quick shower absent-mindedly before changing into a fresh set of clothes. She was so caught up in figuring out Butterfly’s location that she just bundled her hair up with a towel, not even bothering to pat it dry.

When she thought of a location, she immediately rang up her friend in Anglandur.

“I’m going to send you an address in a little bit. Get someone to scout out the place. I’m looking for someone called Butterfly.”

“Phantom? Have you come to Anglandur?”

“Mm-hmm. I’m here for some other reason, but finding Butterfly is also an important task. Please help me check out the place.”

“All right, no problem! Don’t worry about it! Your problems are my problems. Your friends are my friends.”

It was not every day Phantom would ask him for help. Naturally, he would not deny her the help she needed.

“Thanks in advance. When you find her, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“Deal. See you then.”

Sophie’s contact was the best out of the best when it came to finding someone.

Therefore, Sophie had complete trust and confidence to task him with finding Butterfly.

Unbeknownst to her, Tristan had also gotten the same address and had sent forces to investigate the location.

However, when Tristan's men arrived at the mansion, they discovered that the security of the place was impenetrable. It was simply impossible to sneak into the mansion. When Tristan received the report from his subordinates, he furrowed his brows. Nicholas was not a fool. If he dared to lock Butterfly up in that mansion, he must have predicted that they would be able to find her.

Hence, he flooded the place with security guards.

Forcefully barging into the mansion to get Butterfly out did not seem like a good plan either.

"Don't worry, Mr. Tristan. We'll come up with a solution. Once we can confirm that she's inside, we'll think of a plan."

As of then, the most important step was to sneak into the mansion and see whether or not Butterfly was inside.

Unfortunately, Nicholas had been extremely cautious that time around. He had made it a tough challenge for others to enter the mansion.

"Be careful." With that final instruction, Tristan hung up the phone. Seeing that Sophie had not gotten out of the bathroom after a considerable amount of time, he frowned and went over to knock on the bathroom door.

"What's taking you so long?" Tristan asked as he pushed the bathroom door open.

Upon entering the bathroom, he noticed that Sophie was still wearing a bathrobe with her hair twisted inside a towel. She had not even blow-dried her hair.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 809

Anything For Her Chapter 809-"What's taking you so long? I thought you'd fainted inside the bathroom and was already planning to rescue you!"

"Oh. I'm fine. I was just dealing with some stuff," Sophie reassured.

"With Butterfly's case, you mean."

Tristan knew Sophie's relationship with Butterfly. Thus, he deduced that Sophie would not turn a blind eye to the situation.

"Mm-hmm. I found the address of the place where I believe she's being held captive. I still need to get someone to check, though."

"I've found a location too, and I've also sent people to investigate," said Tristan. "Don't worry! You can entrust me with this case. I won't let you down."

Sophie hummed in response.

The sooner they rescued Butterfly, the sooner she no longer had to see Nicholas. Being with Nicholas was as insufferable as hanging out with the devil himself.

Sophie did not doubt Tristan's abilities. However, there was always a thick tension between Tristan and Nicholas. One wrong move on their side might result in enraging Nicholas.

"All right. Let's dry your hair first. Otherwise, you might catch a cold!" Tristan coaxed.

Butterfly was not in immediate danger, which means they still had a lot of time. Tristan was confident that she would be found eventually.

Leading Sophie out of the bathroom, he pressed his hands on her shoulder and forced her to take a seat on the bed before patting dry her hair with a towel. Once her hair was no longer dripping with water, Tristan took out a hairdryer and blow-dried her hair.

At that moment, the doorbell sounded.

Tristan went to greet the door. The manager of the hotel had personally delivered their dinner to their room.

"Mr. Tristan, here's the food you ordered. If there's anything else that you need, feel free to let us know," the manager offered courteously.

The manager was well aware of Tristan's identity and status, which was why he had delivered dinner to the room himself.

"Sure. Bring the trolley inside." With that being said, Tristan stepped to the side.

Without wasting a moment, the manager and the staff entered the suite and arranged the food on the dining table.

"Enjoy your meal, Mr. Tristan." Not wanting to intrude on his guests' space for too long, the manager left with the staff immediately after they served the food.

By then, Sophie's hair was already dry. Her soft hair hung loosely on her shoulders. Still dressed in nothing but a bathrobe, she exited the bedroom and took a seat at the dining table.

"Come over and eat something!" she called out to Tristan, knowing that he still hadn't eaten.

Tristan took a seat opposite Sophie.

"You don't have to accompany me if you don't want to. I know you've already eaten."

"I might have eaten, but I didn't have much appetite," Sophie replied. How could she have the appetite to eat when she was stuck with Nicholas?

Tristan did not reply. Instead, a pleased smirk formed at the corner of his lips.

It was evident that Sophie's statement had pleased him.

The taste of the food presented by the hotel manager was already exquisite. Combined with the fact that Tristan was in a great mood, he ate quite a huge portion.

Sophie also ate some of the food with him.

Right after dinner, Sophie's phone rang.

It was a call from Arius.

"How's it going? Are you guys not coming back to rest tonight?" Sophie skipped the formalities and jumped straight into the topic. She knew that they had gone to the International Medical Association.

"Yeah, we're not coming back tonight. The situation is grave, Sophie." The mutation that time around made the virus extremely potent.

If even Arius had announced that the situation was grave, it was not a situation to be taken lightly.

"Got it. I'll be there tomorrow," Sophie promised. She would not be of much help if she were to go there now with her current state. All she wanted to do at the moment was to get some sleep.

Only after she was well-rested could she deliver her best work.

"Okay. Have a good rest tonight. Dr. Smith and I will be here to handle it!" Arius reassured.

The situation at that moment was indeed perilous, but Sophie was still struggling with jet lag. It would not be beneficial to anyone if she were to head over immediately.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone call, Arius turned to Barney. "Sophie will be here tomorrow."

"Okay. It's good for her to get enough rest," Barney stated with a serious expression.

Arius took this opportunity to get Barney to take a break as well. "Dr. Smith, you should go back and rest as well. It's not good for your health to be working all the time! Besides, this task is not something that could be settled in a short time."

"It's fine. I'm not tired."

So many people had been infected by the virus, not to mention the severity of the situation. How could Barney possibly sleep in peace?

“Arius, I really am not confident this time,” confessed Barney. The virus that they were dealing with was completely uncharted territory.

They had never seen anything like it.

Countless difficulties would await them once they started researching.

Seeing how dejected Barney was, Arius could only comfort him. “Dr. Smith, don’t overthink it right now. There will always be a solution to every problem. The only thing we can do now is to try our best and work hard. As for the rest, we can only leave it up to fate.”

The virus was a strain that they had never encountered before. It was a completely new species.

Even though there were professionals in every corner of the International Medical Association, no one had any specialty in regard to the virus, which made the task in front of them even more daunting.

“We should send Sophie back!” Barney suggested. “She should have never been involved in all this in the first place.” If she wasn’t careful, she might actually not be able to make it back that time around.

“Dr. Smith, do you really think that she’ll go back?” Arius questioned. When it came to Sophie, it might be possible to convince her to stay at home before she made her decision. At that moment, however, Sophie had already flown over to Anglandur. In other words, she would not be returning to her home country without a fight.

Barney let out a sigh.

If he had known about the situation earlier, he would have never allowed the two of them to come.

“Don’t worry, Dr. Smith. With the three of us here, we will be able to solve this, regardless of how strong this virus is.” Arius remained positive.

“Let’s hope so!” The situation was not looking up. Because of that, Barney did not dare to make any guarantees.

Meanwhile, Sophie’s expression turned solemn after she had hung up the call from Arius.

"Is the situation grave?" Tristan broke the silence. Before they had arrived, Tristan had already received the news that the virus that they would be dealing with was extremely dangerous.

"Mm-hmm," Sophie hummed in response. After a while, she turned to Tristan. "Tristan, I hope that you will go home first." If they could not contain the virus in the end, Sophie did not wish for Tristan to stay in Anglandur.

For a while, Tristan was silent.

"Do you really think that I'll leave you here alone?" he asked all of a sudden.

It was Sophie's turn to be speechless.

Neither of them wanted to see the other risking their lives, which was why they wanted to be as cautious as possible.

In the meantime, Nicholas had returned to the mansion. Upon reaching, he went to see Butterfly himself. Besides being less energetic, Butterfly was not harmed.

When she saw Nicholas approaching, she deliberately made things difficult for him.

"Nicholas, I need to go out for something."

"What do you need? If there's anything you need, just inform Richard. He'll help you get whatever you need. You're Sophie's friend, so I do not wish to make things difficult for you. With that being said, do not try me. Otherwise, I will no longer play nice."

Nicholas was only a gentleman in front of Sophie.

No other woman would experience gentleness from him.

"I want to buy some feminine products. How can a man like Richard buy what I want?"

"Bras, panties, or pads?" Richard retorted immediately. "No matter what you need, I'll buy them for you."

Butterfly was rendered speechless.

Richard was really beginning to get on her nerves.

"I want to buy those things myself. I won't like the ones others get for me. I wouldn't be used to it. I'm the person Sophie cares for the most. How can you guys let me live in discomfort—"

"Woman, enough with your tricks. If you're not used to it, don't use it!" With that being said, Nicholas turned to leave.

He did not have an ounce of patience in him.

Butterfly stared at his silhouette in disbelief.

"Hmph! No wonder Sophie doesn't like you! You're such a dense guy!" Enraged, Butterfly roared at Nicholas.

To her surprise, Nicholas halted in his tracks and turned around. A deep sorrow filled his gaze as he met hers

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 810

Anything For Her Chapter 810-Butterfly knew how cruel Nicholas could be, so she was merely venting her frustration vocally. She immediately covered back when she noticed he was glaring at her.

Without a word, she spun on her heels and returned to her room.

Inside her room, Butterfly quickly shut the door and patted her chest. "D*mn it. I can't believe he is such a petty man! He gave me a death glare when I was just mocking."

However, she had to admit that Nicholas was quite good-looking.

Richard snorted icily when the door slammed shut.

"Boss, should I teach her a lesson?" he asked. Butterfly was in their hands, so they could do whatever they wanted.

Nicholas shook his head.

"Don't do that. Sophie is quite protective of her as she works for Sophie. She will blame me if something happens to her," he explained.

Richard nodded in acknowledgment.

"Take good care of her and satisfy her demands as long as she doesn't go too far," Nicholas added.

He had the responsibility to protect her since she worked for Sophie.

"Got it, Boss."

Richard couldn't help but feel bad for Nicholas, for he had to humble himself in order to obtain the love he sought.

The following day, Sophie made her way to the International Medical Association, dressed in a simple but stylish ensemble of a black hoodie, skin-tight jeans, and a pair of ordinary sneakers.

When she arrived at the International Medical Association, she was stopped by the guard.

"This is the International Medical Association. You can't enter without a valid ID." At present, the entrance was being vigilantly guarded by special forces from Anglandur.

Sophie pulled out her phone to call Arius instead of explaining who she was to the special forces.

After receiving her call, Arius came out to bring her in.

"You're early. You should've gotten more rest and come later," he told her.

There was no telling when she would be able to go home, so he felt that she should appreciate the time she got to rest at the hotel.

"I'm already used to it," Sophie told him. She didn't have the habit of sleeping in, so she came to work after waking up.

"What about Tristan? Isn't he worried that you came here alone?" Arius pressed on. After all, Tristan followed her all the way to Anglandur as he was worried about her.

"He has something else to do. Come, let's go in," Sophie urged, not wanting to waste time talking outside.

She knew they would soon get busy inside.

"Okay!"

Upon entering the building, Arius handed Sophie a temporary ID which she took in her hands and barely gave it a second glance.

"Let me bring you around," Arius offered. They would most probably have to spend the next month here.

Solving the problem of the mutated virus in a period of one month would be considered an expeditious accomplishment.

The situation wasn't great now.

Sophie gave a curt nod. Instead of hurrying to start the research, she took the time to explore the facility with Arius. As they walked, the researchers working there recognized him and greeted him politely.

After they left, someone commented, "I heard that Professor Smith got himself a mentee in Chanaea. She was also the reason he insisted on heading to Chanaea now!"

Barney was the founder of the International Medical Association, so those working there knew who he was.

They were disappointed to learn that he was leaving.

"Is Barney's mentee the young lady accompanying Arius? She looks young. I don't think she's even twenty years old yet."

"She's quite gorgeous."

They couldn't help but ponder if the mysterious woman was truly deserving of Barney's decision to quit his post and travel to Chanaea.

"All right, stop gossiping. We need to focus on finishing our work!" someone reminded them.

They didn't have time to gossip now.

Approximately one month ago, citizens in a city in Anglandur were struck with a highly contagious mutated virus. As the virus quickly spread throughout the city and beyond, it resulted in the tragic deaths of many innocent people.

The International Medical Association was charged with the responsibility of finding a solution to the virus, but after a month of research and investigation, they were still unable to make any breakthroughs.

Initially, the International Medical Association had a fallout with Barney as he insisted on leaving.

This time, Anglandur's president had to call Barney personally and engage in a lengthy process of persuasion before Barney consented to come with his mentees.

"To be honest, we worked hard at the International Medical Association for a long time but to no avail. What can the young lady do to help us move closer to a solution?"

"Yeah! She's just pretty, that's all. Barney must've made a mistake this time."

They were doubtful that Sophie would be able to cope with the difficulties that came with the job.

Working at the medical association sounded like a cool and prestigious job, but the work was intense and required a high level of dedication and perseverance to consistently produce results.

“Didn’t I tell you to stop gossiping? Shut up and get back to work!”

They were busy researching the virus and shouldn’t be gossiping.

Meanwhile, Sophie walked around the building for a bit and came to a stop. It was too big, so a full tour would take a few days.

She took the time to familiarize herself with her new working surroundings and concluded her tour.

“You don’t have to visit the other areas. See that red building? Stay away from it. You’re free to explore anywhere else,” Arius told her.

Many of the buildings in the International Medical Association were off-limits. Sophie’s ID was given by Barney, providing her access to many places.

“Got it,” came Sophie’s reply.

She wasn’t an inquisitive person, so she wasn’t tempted to visit that place since Arius had warned her against it.

“Come, let’s go meet Dr. Smith,” Arius said. Since his arrival, Barney had never left his laboratory.

Upon their arrival at Barney’s laboratory, Arius stepped forward and pressed his finger onto the biometric scanner. He then led Sophie in. As soon as Barney caught sight of Sophie, he removed his protective goggles.

He appeared a little frazzled since he had stayed up the entire night.

“Things aren’t looking good. Arius should’ve explained everything to you, right? It has been a month, but the researchers at the International Medical Association still have no clues whatsoever regarding the unexpected mutation of the virus. It is still a mystery to them as to how it even came about in the first place,” Barney explained.

“Yes, I know. Don’t worry, Dr. Smith. All we can do is give it our all,” Sophie promised.

However, they were unable to guarantee that the results would be positive.

Barney nodded. “Yes. Most importantly, the Anglandur citizens still have no idea how contagious the virus is. They are still going on with their daily life. Attempts to control the population and their activities have, as of yet, been unsuccessful,” he revealed. The

citizens of Anglandur strongly believed in the power of freedom and refused to accept any form of restriction on their movement.

Sophie quickly got to work. On the other hand, Nicholas showed up to meet Tristan before the latter could go to him

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 811

Anything For Her Chapter 811-Nicholas was bold enough to come to Tristan directly. When they met, Tristan gave him a deathly glare.

“Tristan, you had no idea I’d come directly to you, right?” Nicholas didn’t bother being nice as Sophie wasn’t around.

Tristan replied coolly, “Not really. It’s normal for a psycho like you to act in a way that is not considered usual.”

“Ha!” Nicholas snorted.

Psycho? Yeah, to them, I’m just a psycho. No one likes psychos.

Nicholas boldly suggested, “Tristan, let’s fight.”

He had never viewed himself as being in any way inferior to Tristan, but Sophie was completely smitten with Tristan.

Thus, he decided to challenge Tristan that day.

Tristan remained silent, not responding to the taunt. His silence only seemed to spur Nicholas on further, and the latter jeered, “What? Are you too scared to take me on?”

Too scared? Ha! Fear has never been a factor in my life. I’ve never been scared of anything.

Shortly after, Nicholas brought Tristan to a fighting arena. Both of them didn’t allow their subordinates to tag along.

“Let’s have a match here!” Nicholas announced when they arrived at the boxing ring.

He was intrigued by the man that had won Sophie’s affection and was eager to measure his strength against his rival.

“Sure,” Tristan agreed.

He had harbored a deep-seated resentment toward Nicholas for a considerable amount of time, so this was the ideal opportunity to teach him a lesson.

Nicholas had been to this arena before, and when the owner noticed his arrival, he came over with their outfits.

They changed into the outfits and hopped into the ring.

“Tristan, should we sign a waiver? A liability waiver will make sure that neither of us would be held responsible for the other’s injuries or even death,” Nicholas suggested. This waiver would protect them from being held accountable for any injuries or deaths that may occur due to the other party’s actions.

“Sure,” Tristan agreed readily.

He wasn’t about to back down now.

“Are you sure you’ll be signing the liability waiver? If you’re sure, I’ll get someone to prepare the form now,” the owner of the arena offered quickly.

It was clear that they both weren’t people to be messed with.

If either of them got hurt in his arena, the owner would be in trouble. As a result, he was intent on taking the necessary safety measures.

“Mm. Get ready!” Nicholas ordered icily.

He didn’t seem to be in high spirits.

Nicholas was actually planning on meeting Sophie today. However, he was informed that Sophie had gone to the International Medical Association and would not be returning in the foreseeable future.

Hence, he had no choice but to go to Tristan.

His decision to come to the arena was motivated by his foul mood. He believed that the physical exertion of working up a sweat would help to alleviate his negative feelings.

Soon, the owner came out with the liability waiver.

The act of signing a liability waiver to protect his business from any legal liabilities was a common practice here.

After receiving the waiver form, Nicholas signed his name and gave it to Tristan, who also signed without saying anything.

Upon learning that they had signed a liability waiver, the others who were present quickly ceased their practice and instead focused their attention on watching the match.

At the start of the fight, the two men began to exchange blows carefully, lightly punching one another in the boxing ring.

Gradually, they began to strike each other without any reservations, with their attacks becoming increasingly violent and relentless.

Tristan leaped up and delivered kicks to Nicholas' chest with both his legs.

He did that effortlessly as if he were soaring through the sky.

As soon as Nicholas hit the ground, Tristan reared his arm back, ready to deliver a punch to his face. However, Nicholas reacted quickly, rolling away and leaping back up to his feet to punch Tristan's midsection.

The audience was in a frenzy of anticipation as they watched the match that was unfolding in front of them. It had been a long time since they had seen such an action-packed game.

Nicholas and Tristan didn't bother with their moves as their goal was to beat each other to a pulp.

That was why their match had attracted the attention of many.

"What the f*ck! It has been ages since I've witnessed such an action-packed match. They are really good at this!"

"Yes! This isn't an ordinary match, though. It seems like they want each other dead."

"You're right. A one-sided match where one party is completely dominant over the other is not really enjoyable to watch. It is more enjoyable to watch a match where both parties are fairly equal in terms of strength and skill!"

Nicholas and Tristan were evenly matched, making it especially gratifying to observe their clash.

Right then, Tristan got the upper hand by getting on top of Nicholas and pinning him to the ground.

Nicholas struggled to sit up, but Tristan refused to give him the chance to do so, instead raining a flurry of blows down upon his face.

"B*stard! You just won't give up, huh? I've been enduring your antics for a long time!" Tristan spoke a lot for the first time that day.

Nicholas' cheeks were red and swollen from his punches.

"F*ck you! How could you punch my face?" Nicholas suddenly struggled to sit up.

He then attempted to throw Tristan over his shoulders, but Tristan was quick to counterattack, neutralizing the man's effort in an instant.

Nicholas refused to give up and swung his leg in Tristan's groin, intending to harm his nether regions.

Sophie will no longer like him if he can't have sex with her, right?

The manager gasped, "D*mn, that was harsh! Boss, can you imagine the consequences if something happens to Nicholas Sable while he is on our turf? What will we tell Old Mr. Sable?"

"What should we do? They are locked in a bitter battle, and no one has the courage to stop them. Are you brave enough to step onto the stage to persuade them to stop?" the owner asked worriedly.

Could it be that one of the two killed the other's father, or did something else take place to cause such a deep-seated animosity between the two?

The manager shook his head profusely. "If I head onto the stage now, they might beat me up!" He had a family to support, so he wasn't about to risk his life.

Tristan and Nicholas were both strong, but soon they found their strength and vigor draining away as they continued to compete.

In the end, their bodies fell limply to the ground, their strength spent.

After taking a few moments of respite, Nicholas attempted to stand up and continue the fight, but his body had become too weary. He ended up collapsing back to the ground in a state of exhaustion.

He laughed out loud.

Ah, it has been a while since I had this much fun.

Nicholas was beaten to a pulp today, but it was an exhilarating experience.

"Tristan, if you are not after my woman, we might be friends," he remarked weakly.

Tristan's moves had won him over today.

Tristan didn't feel like talking, but he agreed with Nicholas as the latter wasn't as weak as he expected.

He had a good time fighting with Nicholas in the boxing ring.

At that moment, Richard showed up with his team in tow. When he saw Nicholas' miserable state, he quickly told his men to surround Tristan.

"Boss, are you okay?" he asked worriedly.

The wounds Nicholas sustained made his heart ache. Turning over his shoulder, he discovered that Tristan wasn't doing any better.

Even so, Tristan still looked as intimidating as ever

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 812

Anything For Her Chapter 812-"Why are you here?" Nicholas snapped.

This was between him and Tristan, and he had an opportunity to kill Tristan today.

It would be no fun if Richard suddenly showed up and spoiled his fun.

"Boss, we were worried about you and decided to come here. Do you want us to take action now?" Richard asked carefully. This could be the ideal chance to get rid of Tristan.

Nicholas rolled his eyes. "No need. Find someone to give him a ride back to his hotel. We should leave now!"

It was only right for him to respect his opponent.

Spinning on his heel, he gave Tristan a serious look and said in a solemn tone, "I'm showing mercy today, Tristan. The next time we meet, we will still be rivals, and I won't go easy on you."

Sophie was his first crush, and no one could make him give up on her.

"It doesn't matter whether or not you give up. Sophie doesn't care about you at all. She loves me," Tristan announced smugly.

Nicholas said nothing.

The scathing arrogance of Tristan's words stung him deeply, and his anger began to flare. He felt helpless as he realized he was unable to do anything in the face of such an affront.

"Take him away. I don't want to see him now. He's annoying me," Nicholas snapped impatiently.

I can't meet Sophie in this state, so I'll have to recuperate for a few days at home before attempting another visit.

Back at the hotel, Tristan bumped into Sophie unexpectedly. He had not anticipated that she would return so soon, and he was embarrassed to be seen in such a wretched state.

Never in Sophie's wildest dreams did she expect to see Tristan badly wounded one day.

Worried, she inquired, "Where did you go? How did you get hurt? Who did this to you?" She was perplexed, as Tristan was skilled at defending himself.

Tristan felt incredibly uncomfortable, not wanting to expose this side of himself to her. "Why are you back all of a sudden? I had no idea that you were coming back today," he said, his voice betraying his unease.

"Are you saying that you can go wild since I'm not coming back?" Sophie demanded. She felt terrible for him, as his injuries were clearly quite serious.

She had only returned to collect something and was utterly shocked to find him badly hurt.

Sophie made a call to the front desk to request a medical kit. She then urged, "Come, sit down."

Tristan felt a bit awkward as Sophie had seen him in this miserable situation.

"I'm fine. You must be busy, so you should get back to work. I can handle it myself," he told her. His injuries, though they appeared to be severe, were only superficial.

Sophie replied sternly, "Tristan, you'd better come over while I'm still being nice."

Does he think he's still young? He's already in his thirties but still acts impulsively and gets himself into trouble,

Knowing she would fly into a fit of rage if he refused to comply, Tristan let out a sigh and went over to sit down in front of her obediently, allowing her to dress his wounds.

Sophie was gentle, so he didn't feel any pain at all. When she had finished, she shifted him so that he could rest his head on her abdomen.

"Did Nicholas do this to you?"

Tristan was speechless. Why did she say that out loud?

He meekly replied, "He's faring worse than me. Don't worry. I didn't suffer any losses."

Sophie chided, "Nicholas is crazy. Why would you play along with him? You should've ignored him!"

Even though Nicholas might be faring worse than Tristan, she still felt her heart ache for Tristan.

Tristan told her, "He challenged me. I would look like a coward if I refused to accept his challenge!"

As Sophie remained silent, he attempted to console her. "I'm really fine. These are just superficial wounds, so don't worry." He then pulled her and sat her on his lap. "What about you? It must be chaotic back at the International Medical Association, right? No matter how busy you are, remember to get some rest, okay?"

It was essential for her to take breaks when it was necessary. After all, she was unable to resolve the issue by herself.

Sophie twirled around, positioning herself so that she was straddling him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss.

"I'll take good care of myself, so please don't worry. Remember to be careful since you're alone. If Nicholas shows up again, ignore him," she reminded him.

"Yes. Don't worry!" Tristan agreed.

He didn't take Nicholas to heart as he merely agreed to the challenge as he was in a good mood.

Tristan hugged her, reluctant to let her go.

"You need to go now, right?"

"Mm. I only came back to retrieve something. Everyone is racing against time to stop more deaths from happening," Sophie revealed.

She couldn't afford to be selfish right now.

"Okay. I'll give you a ride, then," Tristan offered.

Sophie shook her head. "No need for that. Your image will suffer if you head out looking like this." She made a reserved reminder.

"Do I look like I care about my image? It doesn't matter. Let's go. I'll drive you there," Tristan said firmly.

Still, Sophie shook her head. "Stay here. Someone is waiting for me downstairs."

She pressed a kiss to his forehead, reluctant to part with him. "Goodbye. I'll call you when I'm free."

"Mm."

No matter how reluctant they were to part, Sophie still had to leave.

Sophie went downstairs and arrived at the lobby to see Caleb. She assumed he was there to meet her.

"Sophie!" Caleb called out.

Sophie was taken aback to see him here.

After meeting her, Caleb said sternly, "I can't believe it's you. What are you doing here? You must be aware this country is in danger. If there isn't anything crucial that brought you here, then you should go back home immediately."

Sophie was his sister and had never done anything wrong, so he didn't want her to risk her life.

Sophie told him hastily, "I can't head back now. I need to hurry to the International Medical Association and can't talk to you right now. I'll contact you when I'm available, and then we can talk."

Caleb was aware of the International Medical Association and the fact that Sophie majored in medicine. Despite this, he didn't think that she would be of much assistance, considering her status as a freshman student.

"I really need to go," Sophie added quickly.

Caleb watched as Sophie hurried away and only regained his composure moments later.

Anglandur had been thrown into a state of disarray and pandemonium. Many people were desperate to return to the safety of Chanaea, but that wasn't easy to accomplish as of now.

Caleb had a strong desire to return to Chanaea, but he found himself without the means to make the journey.

Hence, he came in search of Sophie after learning that she was here, hoping she had a way of sending him back home.

Right then, Charmaine's call arrived. "Caleb, did you get a chance to speak to Sophie? Did she manage to make the necessary arrangements? If she has made the arrangements, you should return here as soon as you can," she said anxiously.

After learning about Anglandur's situation, she kept calling Caleb, hoping he'd come back home soon.

Alas, despite having exhausted every resource available to them, they had been unable to find a solution to their problem. In that moment of despair, they remembered Sophie.

Sophie might not be able to provide a solution, but they knew someone who could—Tristan.

"I met her, but she was too busy. I didn't have the chance to tell her about it," Caleb said curtly

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 813

Anything For Her Chapter 813-"No matter how busy she is, your problems cannot be taken lightly. Your situation there is really too dangerous, Caleb. I'm going to call Sophie right now," Charmaine said anxiously.

She was like a cat on hot bricks.

No matter what, Caleb was her son, and she knew he was her only hope in the future. Hence, Charmaine couldn't let anything happen to him.

"Mom, you don't need to concern yourself with this. I'll think of a way," Caleb stated plainly. Sophie doesn't owe me anything.

"Caleb, I can only depend on you now. Please come back! When Anglandur was safe, I didn't have any objections to you staying there for your research. However, it's far too dangerous to stay there right now. Everyone is trying to get out of there right now. You can't stay there anymore," Charmaine reasoned.

"Okay. I understand."

It was not that Caleb wanted to stay there. However, leaving there was not easy.

After hanging up the call, Charmaine immediately called Sophie. Even though the line went through, nobody picked up.

Charmaine's expression turned darker by the second.

It was the first time in a long time that she thought to ask Sophie for help. However, her daughter wouldn't even spare her the courtesy of picking up the call.

"Mom, is Sophie not picking up?" Willow seemed to have turned over a new leaf recently. She no longer stirred trouble and only stayed by Charmaine's side.

"Yes. She's avoiding my calls."

A grim look spread across Charmaine's face. She knew that Sophie had never thought of her as her mother.

This is why I don't like her.

"How could Sophie do this to you? We're family, no matter what happens. It's so dangerous for Caleb to be alone at Anglandur right now. Mom, don't take this the wrong way, but I think Caleb should return right now," Willow said.

Noticing Charmaine's darkened expression, Willow added, "I promise you that I'll behave and not get on Sophie's nerves."

"I didn't mean to blame you. Sophie's not picking up my calls right now, and I don't know what else I can do," Charmaine groaned.

She knew that Sophie was in Anglandur, and there was no way Charmaine could get her points across to Sophie right now.

"Why don't you try calling Mr. Tristan?" Willow suggested.

Charmaine reckoned she ought to try her luck and gave Tristan a call. However, nobody picked up either.

Charmaine finally realized how menial she was in the family. Nobody was taking her seriously. She dreaded the feeling of being sidelined.

"D*mn it!"

I should have choked Sophie when she was born. She wouldn't be so insolent right now.

"Mom, what should we do? We don't have any other choice right now," Willow said anxiously.

"I don't know."

Naturally, Charmaine was at a loss too.

Right then, Yale had just arrived home. Charmaine's face went dark at the sight of him.

He must have another woman out there. Otherwise, he wouldn't come home so late.

"Yale, do you still think this is your home?" Charmaine mocked.

"Charmaine, what are you saying? This is my home, and it's my house too! If you don't think this is your home, feel free to leave," Yale retorted.

He would only restrain himself a little in front of Sophie.

Charmaine was so furious that she was shaking.

"What are you saying? Do you want me to give way to your mistress so she can move in? No freaking way! You're going to have to go over my dead body!" Charmaine exclaimed.

She wished that Caleb could come back and teach Yale a lesson.

"Oh, why don't you go ahead and do me the favor of dying right now, then?" Yale couldn't care less about Charmaine. He didn't think she was that great, to begin with. Now that he had another woman, it had made him think even less of Charmaine. At least the woman out there knows how to please me.

"Dad, you—" Even Willow couldn't stand her father anymore.

"Willow, don't follow your mother and become a bad example. Now, we all have to rely on Sophie. So, you know what not to do!" Yale warned.

"Yale, Anglandur is really dangerous right now, and yet Caleb is stuck there right now. Can't you think of a way to save him? Need I remind you that he's your son, your only son?" Charmaine cried.

Yale was beyond frustrated that she brought this topic up again.

Of course, he loved Caleb too. However, there was nothing he could do right then.

"What do you think I can do here? I asked him to come back, but he refused to do so. Now, it seems even more impossible for him to come back," Yale said exasperatedly.

He wouldn't have stood by and done nothing if he had any other choice.

I don't know what else I can right now.

"Yale, he is your only son. What will you do if anything happens to him? Nobody will carry on the Tanner family!" Charmaine wailed.

Yale was enraged and raised his hand to slap her across the face.

"If you don't have anything good to say, just keep your d*mned mouth shut! You're so aggravating!" Yale roared.

Charmaine held her face.

"Did you just hit me?"

"So what if I did? Blame yourself for not watching that vile mouth of yours," Yale berated. He was sick of her crying and whining.

Then, Yale left without looking back.

Willow hugged Charmaine.

"Mom, are you all right? That must have hurt." Willow didn't know what else to do either.

Charmaine sobbed uncontrollably.

What has my life come to?

Meanwhile, Sophie arrived at International Medical Association and immediately got started with her research.

When it was her rest time, she finally thought of Caleb and immediately called Tristan.

"Tristan, could you arrange for Caleb to go back home?" She reckoned that Caleb must have gone to the hotel today for this too.

"Sure," Tristan replied.

She sounds exhausted.

"I'll take care of this. Take a good rest. You sound really tired," Tristan said.

His heart ached for her.

However, there was nothing else he could do. It was her job, something that she was pursuing. Tristan knew he didn't have the right to interfere.

"I'm all right."

After hanging up the call, Sophie went into the laboratory. In fact, everyone was busy in the laboratory.

The situation was not looking good. The whole Anglandur would be afflicted if the situation continued to worsen. By then, the situation would truly go out of hand.

Right then, Sophie overheard some people discussing the matter.

"I find the virus outbreak this time really bizarre. I feel like someone is orchestrating this behind the scene. Their ultimate aim is to topple our country over!"

"I think so too. Otherwise, why would things suddenly take a turn for the worse now?"

"Do you guys think Chanaea is behind this?"

"I think they're the culprit, and yet the president has asked a Chanaean to come to help us. I'd be surprised if they would help us at all. I just hope they won't make the situation worse."

"Chanaeans are the most despicable people!"

Sophie's expression darkened.

How can they say such irresponsible things?

"What did you guys mean?" She stopped the group of Anglandurans who was about to head for lunch. "What's the matter with you? How are you so rude?"

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 814

Anything For Her Chapter 814-When they saw it was Sophie who interrupted their conversation, their expressions turned sour.

One of them continued, "Isn't what I said true? You have been here for so long, but you haven't been able to find anything. Besides, there's something off about the spread of the virus, Chanaea—"

Realizing that the other party had no plans of apologizing, a cold look soon settled in Sophie's eyes. "I can see that you need to be taught a lesson."

"Why? Are you going to beat me up? Need I remind you that you're in Anglandur? This isn't a place where you can do whatever you want."

"So what if we're in Anglandur? I can beat you up wherever and whenever I want."

Upon saying that, Sophie stepped forward and grabbed her counterpart by the collar.

She then added, "Keep in mind that we Chanaeans are upright people. If we really wanted to destroy you, we would have done it in broad daylight."

The other party didn't expect Sophie to be so haughty and spluttered, "You! Aren't you being a bit too arrogant right now? Who do you think you are? Who gave you the gall to spout nonsense here?"

Infuriated, he was about to claw at Sophie's face when the latter grabbed his hand and folded it back calmly.

An agonizing howl rang out almost immediately.

When his companions saw that, they tried to come forward to help, only to freeze on the spot when Sophie's glacial glare came to rest on them.

The man cried out, "What are you doing? Let go of me! I'm warning you, my hands are priceless. If you destroy them, I'll make your life a living hell!"

In response, Sophie uttered, "I don't mind letting you go, but you need to apologize first."

Still acting as cocky as ever, her counterpart spat, "Why should I apologize? Did I say anything wrong? Kill me if you dare. Otherwise, I'll make sure you suffer a fate worse than death!"

Just as he said those words, he was made to kneel by Sophie.

Seeing that, the others chimed in, "Sophie, this is the International Medical Association. This is no place for you to act how you want."

Sophie replied, "Is that so? Fine, I'll just take my leave, then."

"Leave? You're not getting away that easily! Do you really think this is a place where you can come and go as you please?"

Not only did she injure one of us, but she didn't seem to have any remorse for her actions as well.

"Get security in here and detain this arrogant woman! I bet she's a spy from Chanaea!"

Sophie scoffed at that.

A spy? What a joke!

Just then, Arius arrived. When he saw that Sophie was teaching the few people before her a lesson, he scrunched up his brows.

Walking to her side, he asked in concern, "What happened? Are these people giving you a hard time?"

Sophie has never been one to act rashly unless someone provoked her. If someone dared mess with her, she would teach whoever it was a harsh lesson, no matter who they were.

Unbothered by Arius' presence, the other party insisted, "Both of you are from Chanaea. I bet you two are spies sent by the Chanaeans! You have no intentions of helping us, do you?"

Anger surged through Arius when he heard that.

These impudent fools. We risked everything to come here to lend them a hand, and this is how they repay us? By spouting nonsense?

He fumed, "What? We're spies? Do you have any proof to back up your accusation?"

Just like that, the situation spiraled out of control.

Due to the fact that Anglandur was in a state of wariness right then, and the topic they had breached was extremely sensitive, Sophie and Arius quickly became the target of public criticism.

Subsequently, a crowd surrounded them.

Arius took off his white coat and stated, "Since you all don't seem to need our help, we'll leave then. It's not like we're desperate to stay here, anyway."

We've been working our a*s off day in and day out without any complaints, and they had the audacity to insult Sophie and me? I'm really disappointed by these Anglandurans.

He turned to Sophie and said, "Let's go, Sophie."

"You can't just up and leave like that. The only place you spies are going is the military court."

Arius' gaze turned colder when he heard that. "Do you even know who invited us here? The president of your country asked us here! If he hadn't begged us, do you think we would have come? After all, sc*mbags like you aren't worth saving."

Seeing how Arius was insulting them, the few Anglandurans went and started a fight with him.

Naturally, Arius wasn't someone who would just lie down and take a beating. Although they were all colleagues before, he was aware these people had always looked down on Chanaeans.

As such, he didn't spare them any mercy.

Unfortunately, he was still outnumbered and was soon at a disadvantage. Seeing that, Sophie immediately jumped into action without caring that she was a woman.

Nonetheless, it soon became clear that these men weren't her match as she kicked one of them, who was six feet and three inches and weighed more than three hundred pounds, to the ground.

The commotion soon attracted the attention of a group of special forces who were guarding the International Medical Association.

They surrounded the troublemakers, and while the men tried to pin all the blame on Sophie and Arius, the latter two became uncharacteristically silent.

One of the men said, "Arrest them. These two are spies. We suspect they are responsible for the mutated virus."

Sophie stared at the man who spoke as though he was a fool.

The world has never lacked idiots before, but I guess they are in abundance this year, huh?

The captain of the special forces looked at the crowd and was at a loss of what to do when Sophie gave the president of Anglandur a call.

When the call connected, she barked, "Since your people keep stirring up trouble here and making us unable to work with peace of mind, you can solve Anglandur's problems yourself!"

Once she was done, she passed the phone to the captain of the special forces.

When the captain received the phone and found out who he was talking to, he listened to the other party's instructions attentively.

The man who started the argument jeered, "Do you think you can scare us off by making a phone call? Well, too bad for you. Captain, hurry up and arrest this woman!"

Right as he finished his words, however, he saw the captain handing back the phone to Sophie in a respectful manner.

The captain then said, "We're sorry, Ms. Tanner, but this is all just a misunderstanding. The president is on his way here now."

"You..." The man didn't expect the president to go there in person, for he thought Sophie was simply brought there by Barney.

No longer wanting to stay and bicker with them, Sophie snorted and left with Arius.

If this matter weren't handled well, they would no longer work for the International Medical Association. After all, the Anglandurans were openly insulting Chanaeans.

Being Chanaeans who loved their country, Sophie and Arius wouldn't let anyone humiliate their country.

As cold sweat flowed down his back, the captain of the special forces could only watch as the two left the scene.

"Captain, what just happened? Who was on the phone earlier?"

"Who was on the phone earlier? It was the president, that's who! You'd better start thinking of an explanation to give him later!" The captain's face was pallid as he spoke, for he didn't expect to encounter such a messy situation on the day he was on duty.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 815

Anything For Her Chapter 815-Just when the few troublemakers wanted to leave quietly, they were stopped by the captain of the special forces.

Looking helpless, he questioned, "Where do you think you're going? I'll have you know that the person you've offended was invited by the president personally."

As expected, the president, Marcus Analheim, soon arrived at the International Medical Association. After learning the whole story, his expression fell. "Where's Barney? Did he leave as well?"

"Dr. Smith is still in the lab. He has no idea what happened."

To that, Marcus said, "Let's go! We going to see Dr. Smith."

The entire country is in a mess, and I just managed to get someone here to handle it, only to have these few b*stards piss them off.

Barney was still in the lab doing his research when Marcus arrived. It wasn't until half an hour later that he came out and saw that the president was there.

Before Barney could say anything, Marcus started, "I'm sorry, Dr. Smith. I've failed to keep an eye on my subordinates and caused all this to happen."

Barney was stunned to hear that. "What happened?"

Marcus replied, "Arius and Sophie have both left in anger. I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you to help appease them."

The only reason I invited Sophie here is that I know how good she is, and I need her expertise. And yet, something like this had to happen.

Barney inquired, "What actually happened?" I would need to know what happened first in order to help!

Soon, Marcus explained the situation again.

Barney's expression turned grim after he got the whole story. "We came here because you invited us, and we've been doing our best ever since we got here. Alas, this is the treatment we got?"

I was the one who brought them here, and now, they've been wronged while the president is here apologizing profusely.

Marcus said, "Dr. Smith, it is indeed our fault this time. How about this? I'll take those troublemakers over personally to apologize to them."

Chanaeans have always been the most patriotic, and they won't allow anyone to insult their country like this.

"All right. I'll go over and take a look at what the situation is, but I can't guarantee how it will turn out," came Barney's reply.

Sophie has quite the personality and has her own principles to live by.

Meanwhile, when Sophie and Arius returned to the hotel and saw Tristan's face, Arius couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Trying his best to rein in his laughter but failing at it, he asked, "Mr. Tristan, what did you do? How did you get beaten up like this?"

Tristan didn't expect that his sorry state would be seen by Arius. "Don't ask questions you're not supposed to. Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?"

"Are you seeing this, Sophie? I was just concerned about him, but he's acting so hostile toward me."

Sophie muttered, "That's enough. Haven't you been tired these past few days? Why don't you go back to your room and rest?" She reckoned there was no rush to head back, and they would discuss the matter once they were well-rested.

It was only then that Tristan realized something was off.

"What happened? Didn't you just go to the International Medical Association? Why are you back so soon? Were you bullied?" Tristan inquired.

At the thought of someone giving his woman a hard time, a grim look spread across his face.

"I just met some trash who said some very unpleasant things," came Sophie's reply. We came here to help, not to be insulted.

Tristan growled, "Who was it? Let me teach them a lesson!"

Whoever it was that upset her should get a good thrashing.

"No need. I'm tired. Will you take a break with me for a while?" Sophie said before holding his hand.

Tristan fell silent.

I'd be more than happy to accompany her. It doesn't matter what her request is because I'll grant it.

With that thought in mind, he scooped Sophie into his arms and walked toward the bed before placing her down. After getting into the bed, he pulled her into his embrace.

He then probed, "Can you tell me what happened?"

Sophie has never been a wilful person. Someone must have made her like this.

In response, Sophie explained, "I just met some eyesores, that's all, so I wanted to come back and rest." We gave our best to help others, so there is no way we would stand for them slandering Chanaea.

"All right. Go to sleep, then. I'll be right by your side."

Sophie snuggled closer to him and leaned against his arm. "You should get some shut-eye too. I know you've been trying hard to find Butterfly these past few days, and that must have taken a toll on you."

Nicholas is different from other men. He won't be so easy to deal with.

"Got it," was Tristan's response.

While Tristan and Sophie fell asleep, Arius, too, had gone back to his room. He was beyond exhausted.

He fell asleep as soon as he got to bed. As such, he missed the countless calls that Barney had given him.

When he opened his eyes again, two hours had passed, and he felt refreshed from the nap he had.

It wasn't after he fumbled for his phone and looked at it that he noticed there were so many missed calls.

The calls are all from Dr. Smith. I didn't tell him anything because I didn't want to put him in a difficult position, but I guess he still found out about it, huh?

Arius returned Barney's call immediately. "Dr. Smith, I fell asleep earlier, so I missed your calls."

"Well, I'm in the lobby of the hotel now. The president's here as well, so you guys should come down. There's been a bit of a misunderstanding, so let's clear them."

"There's no misunderstanding. Since they say we're spies, just treat us as spies, then."

Not like it would make much of a difference to us, anyway. Plus, there's nothing to be scared of.

Barney implored, "Arius, do this for me, won't you? We're in a dire situation right now, and this is not the time for childish tantrums." This is a matter of life and death. We can't have a delay because of a few people.

"Dr. Smith, I'm not throwing a temper tantrum. I just can't help getting mad. Ever since I got here, I've been working day in and day out. And what's the result of my hard work? Not only do I not get any thanks—which I don't mind since I'm not a hypocrite anyway—but I'm getting scolded. I'm not that good-natured of a person to let this all slide," Arius explained.

We're humans, and every human have their own temper.

"Just come down first, won't you? It's hard to say everything clearly on the phone." Knowing the temper Arius had, Barney could only get the former to come to the lobby first.

At that, Arius said, "All right. I'll be right down after I take a shower. I haven't taken a shower since I got here."

He was feeling icky and uncomfortable all over.

"Okay." Barney was aware that Arius was having an outburst right then and had no choice but to let the latter do whatever he wanted.

When Marcus saw how Barney looked making the call, he knew the matter wouldn't be so easy to handle. "Dr. Smith, this is all the fault of these people here, and you can rest assured that I will give you all an explanation."

I spent so much effort inviting them here, only for something like this to happen. It's only natural that I take responsibility for solving this.

"All right." Barney was infuriated by the whole fiasco as well. After all, he was so busy that he didn't have time to sleep, and now, he had to handle the problems those ruffians caused.

"Mr. President, we really are—" The few Anglandurans wanted to say something but were cut off when Marcus signaled his men to seal their mouths shut with tape. He didn't want to hear a word from them.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 816

Anything For Her Chapter 816-Meanwhile, Arius had washed up and headed downstairs. He did not call Sophie on his way down, assuming she was still sleeping.

There was also the fact that Tristan was still in her room. If Arius foolishly interrupted their privacy, Tristan would surely have his head.

And so Arius decided it was best to head downstairs alone.

Barney was already up. When he noticed that Arius was alone, he asked anxiously, "Where's Sophie? Has she flown home?"

It was a valid supposition, given Tristan had the means necessary to fly Sophie home at a whim.

"No, she hasn't. She's still sleeping. I'm sure you know we haven't enjoyed a good night's sleep in ages!" replied Arius flatly.

Just then, Marcus piped up, "Arius, we've captured the men involved. They will apologize for their actions, and we'll do everything we can to make things up to you." He was wholly at their mercy and had no choice but to make such a proposal.

Anglandur was in a mess, and eliminating the virus was the best way to defend Marcus' presidential seat.

Arius was unmoved. He replied, "You know what I'm like, Mr. President. I'm a pretty magnanimous person, but at the end of the day, I'm a citizen of another country, Chanaea, and I will not allow anyone to humiliate my country."

He was born a Chanaean and would spend the rest of his life protecting his country.

"Of course, I completely understand. Everyone loves their country and wouldn't stand for anyone to disrespect their beloved country," said Marcus beseechingly.

After Barney left the International Medical Association, the bunch of loafers left at the organization failed to deal with the virus sweeping through Anglandur. Their incompetence was the reason the Anglandurans president was begging for Arius and Sophie to save his country.

Even Barney added, "Well, Arius, the president has brought the men here. They're guilty of wrongdoing, but the Anglanduran citizens are innocent."

Arius remained silent. Sometime later, he said, "I understand that, Dr. Smith. Why don't we do this? I'll return with you. As for Sophie, I can't guarantee she'll agree. You know her temper as well as I do."

However, without Sophie around, there was no guarantee they could defeat the virus spreading through Anglandur.

After all, she had figured out how to eliminate the previous virus.

"Then we'll wait until she agrees!" Barney declared resolutely. He knew it was fruitless to shower her with pleading calls then.

In any case, her cold treatment was directed at the arrogant Anglandurans, not her mentor.

By the time Sophie awoke, it was already past six in the evening. She saw Tristan stretched out beside her, gazing at her tenderly.

To her horror, she realized she had been sleeping on his arm for hours.

"How's your arm?"

"It's fine!" In truth, Tristan's entire arm was numb.

Still, he could not bear to push her away when she slept so soundly.

Sophie sat up in bed and gently massaged his arm.

She chided him, "Why didn't you let me sleep on a pillow?" She was baffled that she could fall into such a deep sleep with her head against his arm.

Tristan enjoyed her gentle massage and replied earnestly, "That's because I'd love to be your pillow for the rest of your life."

This man... my heart is no match for his romantic gestures. I simply can't refuse him.

Amid her thoughts, Tristan added, "Oh, before I forget, Barney called you many times. I get it if you don't want to speak to anyone else, but it's Barney. Should you, erm..." he trailed off hesitantly while handing Sophie's phone to her.

As expected, her call log had exploded with missed calls.

She told herself off sternly in her head. How could I forget about Barney? Sophie quickly called her mentor.

"Hi, Dr. Smith. It's me."

A pause later, she said, "Sure. I'll be right down."

Sophie promptly decided to meet Barney and the others upon learning they were just downstairs.

Tristan clearly disagreed with her decision and pulled her back into bed.

He muttered, "Ignore them. Let's find Butterfly and head back!" They upset my sweetheart so! Why should we care about their safety?

"We can't be petty about this." It was a matter of life and death; Sophie could not overlook their transgressions otherwise.

Unconvinced, Tristan argued, "But they hurt you. I can't stand for that." He could not bear to see her suffer even the tiniest bit. What makes them think they have the right to hurt her so?

Sophie said reassuringly, "Don't worry about it. I won't let anyone hurt me. No one has the right to do that to me." Bona fide talent gave her the luxury of choices, and she could walk away whenever she wanted.

Isn't that why everyone tries to make themselves better all the time?

Realizing it was futile to convince her otherwise, Tristan changed tack and suggested, "Why don't we eat first, then? It's almost time for dinner. Eat with me before you head downstairs."

He did not want anyone else to see him in his current state.

While Nicholas was in a horrible state, Tristan was hardly any better, and allowing others to catch a glimpse of him would only invite unwanted gossip.

It was better for his mental and emotional state if he remained in the hotel room for now.

Sophie countered, "Okay, but Dr. Smith is downstairs, and I think he has been waiting for a long time. He's innocent in all this. Why don't you wait for me here? Let me quickly handle things downstairs, and I'll be up here to join you for dinner."

Tristan mulled over her words.

She's right. Barney isn't at fault.

He relented, and Sophie headed downstairs. As expected, Barney and Arius were there, and so was the president of Anglandur. It explained the special forces stationed outside the hotel to ensure their leader's safety.

"Ah, you're finally up, Sophie."

She ignored Arius' loaded words and walked up to Barney. After greeting her mentor, she took a seat and stared at Marcus.

Sophie cut straight to the point. "I'm sure you know everything that happened. As a Chanaean, I will not allow anyone to denigrate our country." It concerned her pride as a Chanaean.

Marcus replied, "Of course, Ms. Tanner. We will do our best to remedy the situation."

Then, he had his men bring over the troublemakers in question.

"These are the men who offended you, yes? I've brought them here, and you can deal with them as you please."

The troublemakers were forced to kneel on the ground. They were still trying to wrap their heads around the extent of Sophie's influence.

Even the president was watching his words around her.

That doused any hopes they had of coming out of the mess unscathed.

The men began pleading for her mercy. "We're extremely sorry. We know we're utterly at fault, and we promise this will never happen again. Again, we're so sorry. The stress got to us, so we just spouted nonsense without thinking. Please, give us another chance."

"Oh, is it? What exactly did you call us Chanaeans again?" Sophie bristled as she recalled their past behavior.

The troublemakers could only mutter, "We're really sorry, Ms. Tanner. It was all mindless nonsense."

Then, they turned to Barney and begged, “Dr. Smith, please help us! We were really too exhausted and said those things unthinkingly.”

Barney stared at the men wordlessly.

I handpicked these men for the International Medical Association. How did I make such a blunder?

After some thought, Barney arrived at his decision. He declared, “All right. Let’s scrub the slate clean! All of you can leave the medical association now.”

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 817

Anything For Her Chapter 817-Marcus immediately voiced his agreement with Barney’s plan. “Of course. No problem at all.”

He desperately needed Barney, Sophie, and Arius’ help with the virus that held Anglandur hostage.

At that point, he could agree to almost anything that helped to smooth over their ruffled feathers.

Alas, Barney’s declaration did not sit well with the men pleading for mercy on the ground. Getting a spot in the International Medical Association had been a laborious feat.

If they were essentially fired from the association, their reputation in the medical field would be ruined.

They immediately launched into a fresh wave of pleas. “Dr. Smith, we’ve truly realized our mistakes. Please give us another chance!”

Marcus had heard enough. He piped up, “That’s enough. Ms. Tanner and the others have been far too generous toward you. All you’re good for is saying nonsense instead of curing diseases. I don’t ever want to hear about you lot next time.”

He ordered his men to bring the disgraced former researchers away.

“Ms. Tanner, let me express my apologies once again. I personally invited you here, yet such an unforgivable act happened to you on our grounds.” Marcus continued, “Once we’ve overcome this virus, I will take you out for a meal and properly make things up to you.”

These three doctors were his only hope.

He could sacrifice every shred of his pride to ensure the security of his country and his position.

Sophie had had enough of dealing with the drama by then. She replied curtly, "Let's talk about it another time! Why don't both of you head back first, Dr. Smith? I'm going to have dinner with Tristan, so I'll make my way back later."

Reminding herself that the virus was a matter of life and death was the only thing that boosted her patience.

"All right. Go on, then. Arius and I will return as well."

Arius whined, "Let's eat out, Dr. Smith! I'm sick of all the dinners they serve us at the medical association!"

He was suddenly swamped by a longing for his life back in Chanaea. It had been so easy to get whatever he craved in Chanaea. In Anglandur, he had to suffer through countless fast-food meals.

Barney had no objections to his mentee's suggestion. "Works for me. I'm going back to my room. Come and get me when you're ready for dinner."

He knew they were tired of Anglanduran cuisine.

Unlike them, Barney was born and raised in Anglandur, and he was used to their culture and lifestyle. However, it was surely a culture shock for Sophie.

Marcus suddenly roared at his subordinates, "What's wrong with you? Didn't I ask you to see after their needs? If Ms. Tanner isn't used to Anglanduran cuisine, can't you hire a chef to make Chanaean cuisine for her? Did you need me to give you all a lesson on basic hosting etiquette?"

"We're sorry for overlooking that, Mr. President. We will arrange for a chef right away."

One of Marcus' subordinates turned to Arius and Sophie and said, "Don't worry, Professor Gullifer and Ms. Tanner. We will hire the best chef in Chanaean cuisine we can find."

They would spare no expense or pride in ensuring their esteemed guests' comfort.

Barney was beginning to think they had wasted enough time that day and declared, "All right, Mr. President. I'm heading back to my room."

He had no interest in wasting more time.

Sophie had already turned around and returned to her room to have dinner with Tristan.

Meanwhile, Arius dropped his idea of dining with Sophie. The lovebirds hardly spent enough time with each other.

He eventually trailed after Barney.

After their departure, one of Marcus' aides voiced his doubts about the situation. "Should we be waiting on them hand and foot, Mr. President? Even the International Medical Association failed to help us. Can the three of them really be the answer?"

Marcus sighed and replied, "Frankly, no one can guarantee a solution to this virus, but Sophie has the advantage of experience, so she's our best bet for now."

He was already facing such a tough trial shortly after becoming Anglandur's president.

There would be no presidency to speak of if the country's citizens were obliterated by a virus.

He continued, "Right. Make sure you do your best to fulfill their requests. And I never want to hear any more of that nonsense about Chanaea again."

Salvaging his pride as the president of Anglandur was the least of his concerns.

Freeing his country from the shackles of this virus was his top priority. If Sophie managed to help him do it, he could even be compelled to kneel at her feet and express his everlasting gratitude for her services.

Sophie arrived at her room just as Tristan finished changing.

She was supposed to head to the International Medical Association immediately, but she could not bear to leave him alone in his battered state. She suggested, "Let's go! What do you want to eat? I'll go with you."

Tristan had other plans. "Let's order delivery! I really don't want to go out looking like this." I've got my pride too!

A laugh escaped Sophie.

Tristan hugged her from behind and placed his chin on her shoulder.

He wailed, "Don't laugh at me. This isn't funny at all. I must look a horror now, Sophie. Are you going to dump me over this?"

"No. You're still handsome like this. I would never be disgusted by you." Her earnest reply was marred somewhat by the amused smirk curving her lips.

"Good, good." A relieved Tristan planted a kiss on her forehead.

They ordered room service and tucked in. Only after that did Sophie set off for the International Medical Association.

Once again, Tristan was alone in the room.

Later that night, he video-called Sean, Felix, and Charles. The latter two loudly proclaimed their shock at Tristan's appearance.

"D*mn, Mr. Tristan! What the heck happened to you? Who thrashed you so badly?"

"Exactly! Did you run into thugs?" Wait, that's not right! Mr. Tristan's more fearsome than any thug out there!

Sean asked calmly, "Is this Nicholas' work?"

Tristan's silence confirmed Sean's suspicions. It also tipped Felix and Charles off about their rather overboard reaction to their boss' current state.

Realization dawned upon Felix and Charles, who both looked to Sean.

Indeed, Nicholas was the only person who could beat Tristan up so badly.

Upon noticing Tristan's ill expression, Felix abruptly changed the topic and asked, "Do you need us to come over and help with Butterfly's matters?"

They could not afford to offend Tristan unless they happened to have a death wish.

"It's fine. Don't come here. It's quite dangerous." Tristan did not wish to put his men at risk of unnecessary harm.

They backed down, but not without adding, "Okay. But anytime you need us, just say the word, and we'll be on the next plane out." The four men were fiercely loyal and would easily risk their lives for one another.

"Got it. Don't worry too much! It's just a fistfight with Nicholas, and I promise you he's in a much worse state than me."

Tristan did not exaggerate the situation to reassure his friends. He had not held back his strength or skills when fighting Nicholas, but his opponent was hardly as meek as a punching bag. It was natural for Tristan to take some hits during their duel.

"How did it feel fighting with Nicholas? Must've felt great sinking your fist into him, huh? Did you feel the urge to just kill him?" Felix asked conspiratorially. Tristan's and Nicholas' animosity toward each other was no secret.

"Hm, not bad."

Frankly, Tristan could have befriended Nicholas if not for the man's dogged persistence in pursuing his woman.

Sadly, Nicholas was thoughtless enough to attempt wooing Tristan's woman, and Tristan would not let that slide.

Soon enough, Tristan brought an end to the call. "Anyway, just call me if anything's happening with Lombard Group. I'm always reachable."

Sophie was too busy at the International Medical Association to spend time with him, so he was really only here to ensure a speedy departure from Anglandur should an emergency arise.

Tristan was a selfish man. If nothing could be done to save Anglandur, he would bring Sophie away without a hint of hesitation.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 818

Anything For Her Chapter 818-Felix replied to Tristan reassuringly, "Nothing to worry about there! Lombard Group is doing great, and with us around, you can focus on taking care of yourself and Sophie."

The three of them could lessen his load on everything else but were powerless when it came to the virus threatening Anglandur's population.

"Thanks, Felix. Keep an eye on Ysabelle, by the way. Do not allow her to come here. The situation here isn't looking too bright," cautioned Tristan.

"Yes. I know. She's making a fuss about coming here, but I've stopped her each time."

In fact, not causing more trouble was already the best way of helping Sophie and Tristan.

Meanwhile, much like Tristan, Nicholas was still nursing his wounds. Richard had immediately ordered someone to buy some medicated patches for Nicholas once he got home.

Still, Nicholas stubbornly refused to use them. He mumbled, "It's fine. I'm hardly going to die from these bruises."

The fight with Tristan had been exhilarating, but Nicholas was somewhat irked that he seemed to be in a poorer state than his opponent.

Richard replied hesitantly, "Boss, if you go out like this..." He had no idea how to cushion the blow.

Nicholas is the head of the Sable family! He will be the town's laughingstock if he heads out like this.

Nicholas silenced his sputtering subordinate with a glare.

Undeterred, Richard said, "Boss, if you meet Ms. Tanner like this, I'm afraid she will merely despise you more!"

At last, the mention of Sophie's potential distaste captured Nicholas' attention.

Richard jumped on the opportunity to add, "Young women these days are all about looks. If those wounds leave a scar, that can't be good..."

"Fine! Come here and help me with the medicated patches!"

Sophie isn't my biggest fan now; I can't do anything that'll make her hate me more.

He got a blunt reminder of his ghastly "battle scars" later that day when a starving and bored Butterfly left her room in search of food.

She guffawed at the sight of his appearance. "Nicholas, you're a real sorry sight! Didn't you always think you were all that? How did someone beat you up like a rag doll?"

Her amused laughter reverberated through the room.

Other than the lack of freedom, Butterfly surprisingly had little quips for her captivity. She ate and slept well in Nicholas' house, so she was even starting to despise the man less.

Nicholas glared at his captive, who ignored his murderous gaze and sat across from him.

She even had the cheek to add, "I'm telling the truth. You have no idea how your current look amuses me."

Nicholas was speechless with indignance. How can this woman be so tactless? Doesn't she know she'll piss off her captor like this?

He fumed, "You must be bored of living, Butterfly!"

"Pfft!" She scoffed and continued nonchalantly, "Don't threaten me. They never have and never will work on me."

She was aware of Nicholas' somewhat psychopathic tendencies, but she also knew the man was obsessed with Sophie. As long as she was still under Sophie's backing, he would never harm her.

Her guess had hit the nail on the head. Despite her impudence, Nicholas could only glare at her in disbelief.

Pettily, he instructed Richard, "Tell the kitchen staff not to prepare meat for her dinner tonight. All she deserves is carrots."

"D*mn it, Nicholas! You j*rk! I was just teasing you. Are you really going to feed me just carrots for dinner? Am I a rabbit or something? Let me remind you of something. Even bunnies bite! You're too much!"

Butterfly wished she could claw his face off, but she was restricted by her lack of strength.

All she got out of Nicholas was a dispassionate harrumph.

Richard was baffled by their exchange. Still, he dutifully applied the medicated patches on Nicholas' body before heading to the kitchen to convey his employer's instructions on Butterfly's very orange dinner.

To her dismay, there were only carrots on Butterfly's dinner plate that night.

Her pitiful expression pleased Nicholas to no end. That's how it should be! She needs to pay for her audacity to laugh at me!

The International Medical Association continued investigating the reason behind the virus' latest mutation.

The staff's research had hit a dead end.

Barney and the others had arrived three days ago, but they did not discover any new leads.

All the researchers involved were now in a meeting regarding the virus. Sophie sat beside Arius, appearing disinterested in the Anglanduran researchers' discussion.

Arius noticed her straying attention and asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

The workload at the International Medical Association was immense, and Arius assumed she had a hard time acclimatizing to the work schedule.

The meeting had been called because every researcher in the International Medical Association had run into a bottleneck. Barney wanted everyone to discuss their thoughts and brainstorm a solution.

It never hurt to gather more opinions and gain a different outlook on the situation.

To Arius' surprise, Sophie replied, "Nah. I just think they're talking a load of bull." A professor seated beside her overheard her words and could not help but sneer.

She's so young! She was probably still in diapers when we joined the International Medical Association. How dare she look down on our research!

His offended expression did not escape Sophie's notice, but it did not bother her at all.

Instead, she said to Arius, "I'm going back."

Her mind was rather jumbled, and she believed she needed to organize her thoughts alone before she could think of a useful plan.

Being cooped up in the lab was clearly not the solution to Anglandur's public health emergency.

Arius' sentiment appeared to echo hers. "Where are you going? Let me join you! I don't want to listen to their empty talk either." The researchers were merely taking turns singing praises about their roles in the virus research.

This isn't some recognition awards dinner! We're supposed to be brainstorming a solution!

Eventually, Sophie and Arius headed to the rooftop of the building.

The weather was finally looking up after several gloomy days in Anglandur. The city, however, remained as lifeless as before.

Suddenly, Arius asked, "Why do you think we're here, Sophie?" A country as mighty as Anglandur hardly needed to beg on its knees for help. He continued, "I thought I came here to do Dr. Smith a favor, but after seeing the public's helpless expressions, I've changed my mind."

Arius had always been a rather blithe man.

Yes, he was a medical professor and arguably the best surgeon in the world, but he would never force himself to save someone he despised.

The severity of the viral infection in Anglandur had changed his mind. "Everyone is equal before the disease. We are all helpless regardless of our nationality."

The many unanswered questions about the virus made it all the more frightening to the public.

Sophie glanced at the bright blue sky, and her mood suddenly lifted.

She replied, "I don't have any ideas now, but trust me. I'm sure we can defeat this virus as well."

To her, unwavering faith and hard work made the best recipe for success.

"Really?"

Arius had been in medicine longer than Sophie and should have been more confident. Nonetheless, his reply reflected his uncertainty in his ability to understand and eliminate the virus.

Sophie asserted, "Of course. If you can't even believe in yourself, how can you succeed in the end?"

They sorely needed to consider a different way of tackling the virus, and Sophie was racking her brains for a fresh idea.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 819

Anything For Her Chapter 819-Arius knew what she meant. It's true that we need to have faith in everything we do. Without faith, we can never succeed in anything.

"You can leave first. I want to be alone for a while," said Sophie.

"Sure."

After Arius went downstairs, Sophie was alone on the top floor.

She took out her phone and called Tristan.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing much. How about you? Are you running out of ideas?"

"Yes."

"Sophie, you have tried your best. All these have nothing to do with you. There's no need to pressurize yourself."

"I know."

"Are you missing me? Do you want me to come over?" If nothing could be done, then it would be better not to do anything.

"It's all right. There's no need for you to come here."

Even if he did, there was nothing much he could do to help.

"But, I want to see you. You want to see me, too, right?" Otherwise, she would not have phoned him.

"Yes."

It was true. That was why she gave him a call.

"But, there's really no need for you to come over. I'm going back to work now. Once I'm done, I'll go over and look for you."

"Okay."

Tristan did not force her, knowing that she was a very responsible person. If she took over certain responsibilities, she would not give up so easily.

Sophie then returned to the laboratory.

That was the first time she ran out of ideas.

After Arius returned to the laboratory, he began a new experiment. Unfortunately, it still failed in the end.

That made him feel very lousy.

When Barney saw Arius' expression, he knew what the result was.

Barney went over and patted his shoulders.

"Don't worry. Everything takes time."

No matter how capable a person might be, there was no way one could foresee the future.

It would be normal for anyone to fail several times before he or she could achieve success.

Sophie also joined them.

"Dr. Smith, please don't worry about us. We know what we should do." After all, that was supposed to be a team effort.

The problem was no one from the International Medical Association wanted to collaborate with them.

They did not trust them anymore.

That was the cause of the current problem.

“Dr. Smith, I think we should redistribute our workload.” Since no one from the International Medical Association was able to trust them, they would have to have faith in themselves.

“Fine. What do you suggest, then? We’ll go along with your idea.”

Barney had always trusted Sophie very much.

He would support her no matter what decisions she made.

Sophie handed the two men a piece of paper each.

“I have already listed the work that needs to be done. Just follow according to this list.”

Right now, she had no confidence that it would work.

The only thing they could do was give it a shot.

“Sure, no problem. I’ll do my best to cooperate with you.” At that instant, Arius had run out of ideas.

He found Sophie’s way of distributing the workload to be very reasonable.

“I’m fine with it too. From now on, let’s continue with our work, then!”

They decided to risk it all now.

If it did not work out, they would have to give it up.

In the medical world, not everything had a solution in the end.

More often than not, their attempts would result in failure.

Meanwhile, Tristan took a shower and had a change of clothes before he drove to the International Medical Association.

He knew he could not gain entry, but he was adamant about getting his way.

However, knowing that Sophie did not want him to be there, he controlled himself in the end and did not go into the association.

Because of that, he bumped into Nicholas!

Tristan could not help but frown when he saw him there.

At the same time, Nicholas noticed him too!

Obviously, the two men were there for the same reason.

They were there to see Sophie.

Nicholas got out of his car and walked up to Tristan's car.

"Don't look at me like this. I'm just here to see her. What's wrong with that?" I thought they weren't married yet, no? Why is he so possessive of her?

"I'm not interested in why you are here. You don't have to tell me."

"Tristan, don't waste your energy. You won't find Butterfly."

Nicholas knew what Tristan was up to recently.

However, he did not interfere because he knew Tristan could not locate her.

Tristan decided to ignore him. As far as he was concerned, Nicholas was a lunatic. The more he entertained Nicholas, the crazier he would become.

"To be honest, I haven't seen Sophie for a few days now. I really miss her," mumbled Nicholas.

Still, Tristan ignored him. What right does he have to miss my woman?

Just then, Tristan's phone rang. It was Sophie.

"Are you done? I'm outside the International Medical Association now. If you are done with your work, let's have a meal together!"

She had been busy for the past few days.

"I have just resolved the matter. We have an idea now. I thought I told you to rest at the hotel. What are you doing here?"

The association was a dangerous place.

"I miss you. That's why I'm here. I'm waiting for you here. It won't take up too much of your time. After all, you need to eat. It's only a meal."

"All right, then. Hold on for a while. Let me change my clothes, and I'll be out in a minute." He's right. It's time to eat something. No matter how urgent things may be, there is still time for a meal.

During his conversation with her, Tristan had completely forgotten about the man who was standing next to him.

Unfortunately, Nicholas had heard everything.

Yet, he stood there with no intention of leaving.

If he had been the one to phone Sophie, she would not have come out.

Now that Sophie was coming out, he had to join them for the meal.

"Nicholas, why are you still here? We're going on a date. Why must you insist on being a third wheel?" This man is so obtuse.

Does he not know that he isn't welcome here?

"It's only a meal. Don't think too highly of yourself." Nicholas was bitter about it.

That was what angered him the most.

Tristan could pull off any stunt he wanted to with ease, but the same could not be said for Nicholas.

To top it off, those things mattered the most to Nicholas.

Sophie did not expect both men to bump into one another. The moment they met, they wanted to kill each other.

A smile appeared on Nicholas' face when he saw Sophie.

"It's been a while. Since you guys are going for a meal, can you bring me along? I'm alone, and it's boring to eat by myself," Nicholas stated his intent.

"Nicholas, we're going on a date. Do you think it's right that you go with us?" Right now, all Tristan wanted to do was fight with him.

"What's wrong with it? No matter what, Sophie and I are friends. It's only dinner. It won't affect anything." Nicholas was persistent in getting his way.

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 820

Anything For Her Chapter 820-No one could stop him.

"Fine, I don't have much time. Let's just grab a bite nearby." She had other things to do that night.

She had time to go out only because it was mealtime.

Therefore, Sophie didn't want to waste her time arguing with Nicholas. Besides, he's still holding Butterfly captive, isn't he?

Nicholas curled his lips into a satisfied smile.

"Sophie, I knew you still cared about me. Otherwise, you wouldn't have agreed to have a meal with me, right?"

Sophie was rendered speechless.

She genuinely didn't want to respond to him. He's truly ignorant.

Tristan wasn't fond of Nicholas in the first place, yet the latter insisted on tagging along and even uttered such absurd words.

The trio found a restaurant that was relatively famous in that area. Upon entering the eatery, both Tristan and Nicholas pulled out chairs for Sophie.

Sophie stood there, watching their childish behavior, and at a loss for what to say.

Naturally, the restaurant manager knew the guests' identities, so he walked over to welcome them personally. However, he broke out in a cold sweat when met with that unexpected scene.

Everyone knew Nicholas had a terrible temper.

If he were to go berserk right then and there on his territory, the restaurant manager wouldn't know how to handle the situation.

In the end, Sophie sat in the chair Tristan had pulled out for her.

She wanted to provide Tristan with a sense of security at all times because he was her man.

Nicholas' mood was dampened following the choice Sophie made. How could she treat me like this?

"Sophie, no matter—"

"Nicholas, I'm really tired. If you don't want to eat, you can leave first."

She was genuinely exhausted.

She had been swamped with mentally draining work and hadn't rested well for the past few days. As a result, her head throbbed with pain.

Taking in her demeanor, Nicholas didn't say anything else. He immediately ordered the manager to serve all the specialties of the house to ensure she ate her fill.

Noticing Sophie was really feeling unwell, Tristan got up and stood behind her to gently massage her temples.

"Do you feel better now?"

Given a choice, he honestly didn't wish for her girlfriend to be so capable. It was precisely due to her exceptional competence that she had to bear many responsibilities and had no way to refuse the burdens.

Most importantly, she was actually a person with a strong sense of justice. She could be ruthless toward those who had hurt her, but when facing those innocent people, she ultimately chose to give her all.

"Yes. I feel a little better now."

Sophie didn't turn him down because the spot he was applying pressure to felt too comfortable, prompting her to lean against him with her eyes closed.

Nicholas watched their interaction in silence, suddenly realizing how redundant he was.

Nevertheless, it would be too humiliating if he were to leave at that moment.

Still, that was such an awful feeling.

There were three people there, yet he stuck out like an expendable, sore thumb.

Nonetheless, he couldn't throw a tantrum before Sophie. I can't always show my unpleasant side to her and cause her to disdain me further.

After a while, Sophie grabbed Tristan's hands.

"That's enough. I'm fine now. Take a seat too."

"Okay." He sat down beside her. "If you're tired, get some proper rest. This virus isn't easily resolvable."

If that task were a piece of cake, Anglandur's president wouldn't have lowered himself to invite them there in person.

"I know."

She had a clear understanding of the circumstances.

"Sophie, in my opinion, you should just care for yourself. Why do you concern yourself with others' well-being? People die every day in this world, so how they expire really doesn't make a difference."

To Nicholas, that crisis was nothing more than nature's test for the fittest to survive.

He spoke for some time, only to realize that Sophie hadn't been listening at all. He couldn't help but feel a little dejected.

"Sophie, are you that unwilling to listen to me?" She's making me sad. I also have her best interest at heart!

"Nicholas, we don't share the same ideals and values, so I don't want to explain anything to you." Expounding those things to someone with a different worldview would be tiring, and she didn't have the slightest interest in doing something that was both laborious and thankless.

"Sophie, how can you hurt me and be so nonchalant about it?" Nicholas genuinely felt his heart aching.

He truly hoped she could take good care of herself instead of troubling herself with others' welfare.

"I never intended to hurt you. You're the one who keeps coming around. That's enough. How has Butterfly been lately? You can't keep her locked up forever!" If it weren't because Butterfly was at his mercy, Sophie wouldn't even want to share a meal with him.

That was just the person she was.

"She's doing great, so don't worry about her. I won't do any harm to her since she's your friend."

Nicholas didn't want to do anything Sophie wouldn't like.

"Okay. Take care of her." That was her only request. "Nicholas, you should see a psychologist."

His obsession had become a sickness, and if the condition dragged on, she reckoned he would one day be the cause of his own demise.

"I don't want to. I've mentioned to you that I'm not sick. What's the matter with all of you? Is liking you an illness?"

Tristan grasped Sophie's hand.

"That's enough. You don't need to waste your time and effort trying to counsel him since he won't listen no matter what you say." Tristan didn't want to let someone like Nicholas ruin his mood to enjoy a meal.

"Sophie, if I see a psychologist and am ruled out of having these issues, can you give me a chance?"

Ultimately, Nicholas compromised.

He was willing to do anything to make her happy.

"You no longer stand a chance, Nicholas. She's my fiancée now. We will get married and have children." Tristan didn't want to give anyone even the slightest opportunity to dream about getting together with Sophie.

"I wasn't asking you. My question was directed at Sophie. You just don't believe I love you, is that it? If I see a doctor and be verified that I'm free from any psychological disorder, but I still love you, can you give me a chance, then?" All I want is an opportunity. Is that too much to ask?

Tristan snorted. This man is outrageous. I, Sophie's fiancé, am sitting right here, yet he dares to spout this nonsense in front of me!

"Nicholas, do you want to fight me again?" If that's the case, let's brawl outside instead of dwelling on this gibberish.

"Fine. I can give you a chance if you visit a psychologist." I only promise to give him a chance. The final result is still full of uncertainty, right?

"All right. I'll make an appointment with a psychologist."