

Anything For Her

Chapter 81 Be Good

- Sophie was speechless. *The wall's not even that high. I'm not afraid at all, okay?*
- "Which class do you belong to? Don't do anything stupid. We can talk this out."
The security thought Sophie wanted to end her life and was panicking already.
- Sophie jumped down from the wall without turning back.
- Tristan was stubborn and insisted on catching her.
- He knew how physically capable she was, but he still couldn't help but worry when he saw her performing such a dangerous act.
- Sophie coughed, reminding him to put herself down.
- However, it was as though he didn't hear her at all as he carried her to his silver Lamborghini.
- "I can walk by myself, Mr. Tristan," she uttered. *It's not like I don't have legs.*
- Tristan didn't let her go until she was inside the car. "Don't do anything that dangerous again."
- On the other side, Felix had finally found his voice again, though it was slightly trembling. "You're getting bolder now, Ysabelle! You even know how to climb a wall now!" *If I wasn't here, what would've happened if she broke her arm or leg?*
- Ysabelle dug into her ears. "Why are you speaking so loudly, Felix? I feel like I'm turning deaf! I was just climbing the wall so I can skip classes. Why are you panicking so hard?"
- "I don't think you should stay with Sophie in the future anymore, Ysabelle. You've learned some bad habits. Look at you right now—"
- "I'm warning you, Felix. Don't you dare speak ill of Soph. Otherwise, I'll stop talking to you." She was very insistent on protecting Sophie. *No one is allowed to badmouth her, not even Felix!*
- Seeing how serious she appeared, Felix shut his mouth. *Who do you think I'm doing this for?*
- "Hmph!" She then jerked open the door to the passenger seat and went in.
- He had no choice but to be their driver resignedly.
- "Why did you two come here, Uncle Tristan? Is Lombard Group going bankrupt? You seem to be very free lately!" Ysabelle asked.
- Felix was speechless. *Only she has the guts to say something like that. Who else will look forward to their family going bankrupt?*
- "Shut your mouth, Ysabelle," Tristan ordered.
- "Well, you see, Letitia is causing trouble again, and this time, she's gunning for Sophie. Mr. Tristan was worried about Sophie, so he came looking for her." As Tristan's subordinate, Felix had to speak if his boss didn't want to.
- The moment he finished, he could feel an air of coldness coming from his back.
- That was Tristan threatening him.

- “No need to care about what those comments are saying, Soph,” Ysabelle comforted.
- It was because she saw Letitia’s recording that she wanted to bring her friend with her and skip school. She didn’t want her friend to feel down about what the inflammatory comments were saying, whether it came from Letitia’s fans or just random netizens.
- Things got so bad that even their classmates were cursing Sophie.
- It made her feel awful, but she alone couldn’t control what other people say about Sophie, which was why she suggested skipping school.
- Sophie pulled out her phone, logged into Twitter, and saw Letitia’s post that read: *I’m really afraid of dying!*
- Below that sentence was the audio file of the “conversation” they had at the restaurant.
- Even though Sophie only uttered a single sentence in the recording, and she didn’t admit to anything, everyone believed Letitia was the victim.
- They were all convinced Sophie was really posing a threat to Letitia’s life.
- The comments underneath the post even insulted all three generations of the Tanner family.
- Some netizens were even calling for a witch-hunt against Sophie to avenge Letitia.
- “This Letitia is going overboard. I really want to tear her to pieces right away!” Ysabelle spoke angrily.
- Sophie closed Twitter.
- “How about I send people to tell Letitia to take down the post and control the comments?” Felix also thought the things people were saying about Sophie were going a little overboard.
- “No need.” Sophie grinned.
- “What’s wrong with you, Soph? Are you all right? We believe you, you know?” Ysabelle was worried her friend was driven mad by anger.
- “I’m really fine. Transfix Cosmetics is about to launch its new product. Since Letitia is so eager to help me out, I’ll just let her.”
- “How is she helping you, Soph? She’s clearly trying to hurt you!”
- “I have a plan. Letitia wants to be famous, right? Well, I’ll help her out with that just this once. I’ll make her famous in the whole world.”
- When Felix turned back, he saw Sophie’s malicious smile.
- In the past, he thought Tristan was the only one he shouldn’t piss off.
- However, at that moment, after seeing her expression, he knew he couldn’t afford to cross Sophie either.
- When Letitia saw the comments the netizens were posting, her grin turned wider and wider.
- Ever since the start of the incident, she had received multiple invitations from a few directors.
- *As expected, a person really can’t go far without knowing how to make headlines about themselves in the entertainment industry. This is finally my time to shine. With this, no one can stop me. I will get famous!* When she saw another call on her phone, her smile became brighter.

- *In the past, I'm the one who has to butter Juan up. Now he's taking the initiative to call me!*
- "Mr. Quigley." Letitia still wanted to act prideful.
- "Are you insane, Letitia? Didn't I tell you not to mess with Sophie? If you want to get destroyed, go ahead but don't drag me down with you. I'm telling you, from here on out, I have nothing to do with you!" Juan yelled.
- She was utterly dumbfounded.
- "Are you living in your own fantasy right now? What an ignorant woman." He then hung up the phone.
- Letitia was struck dumb at his words. *What the f*ck is going on?*
- "Coward! What can the Tanner family do to me?" She gritted her teeth. *Still, even without him, the resources that I currently possess will make me famous! He may be afraid, but I'm not! As the saying goes, no pain, no gain!*
- Tristan brought Ysabelle and Sophie to Lombard Group's headquarters.
- He asked his assistant to prepare lots of desserts and fruits for them.
- Ysabelle smiled bitterly when she saw the desserts and fruits on the table. "Do we look like we're very hungry, Soph?"
- She was so full from lunch that she didn't have the appetite to eat.
- "Probably!" Sophie replied.
- "You two stay here. I have a meeting later. Once my meeting is over, we'll have dinner and I'll take you two to a concert."
- "A concert!" Ysabelle wasn't very enthusiastic about it since she liked contemporary music better.
- "Be good." Tristan was worried Sophie would be in danger if she went out alone since the netizens were emotional. Therefore, he didn't want her to go out alone.
- Sophie knew he was saying that to her.
- However, she wasn't exactly a good girl.
- After Tristan left for his meeting, Ysabelle lay on the couch. "Do you think my uncle likes you, Soph? I've never seen him treat other people so nicely before. He never even treated me, his own niece, that well!"
- She turned to Sophie. "What about you, Soph? What do you think about my uncle?" *It's not too bad if Soph ends up with Uncle Tristan. This way, we'll be together forever!*
- Before she could get the answer she wanted, Sophie's phone rang.
- When Sophie saw it was from Yale, she immediately declined the call.
- The moment she did that, he called again and again.
- She got annoyed and answered it.
- "What are you doing, Sophie? Do you know you made your grandpa so angry that he was sent to the hospital?" Yale's voice was heard on the other end.

Chapter 82 Embrace

- "What did you say?" Sophie's voice sounded exceptionally deep.

- “I said you pissed off your grandpa so much that he almost died!” When Yale finished, he hung up the phone. *I hope Dad finally realizes how big of a mistake he had made!*
- Sophie jumped down from the couch with her phone in hand and headed outside.
- “Where are you going, Soph?” Ysabelle asked while she was barely able to react to Sophie’s quick movements.
- She immediately tried to follow her friend.
- “Wait here, Ysabelle. Tell your uncle I have a matter I need to attend to, and that I have to leave now,” Sophie replied.
- Ysabelle grabbed her friend’s hand. *I’ve never seen such an expression on her face before!*
- It scared her. “What’s going on, Sophie? Tell me about it or I’ll follow you.”
- “It’s nothing. My grandfather is sick, so now I’m heading to the hospital to visit him. You don’t need to follow me.” When Sophie finished, she swiftly left.
- Ysabelle stood dumbfounded, unsure of what to do. *What do I do? Uncle Tristan is still in the meeting, and I don’t know when it’ll end!*
- Sophie exited Lombard Group, hailed a taxi, entered the vehicle, and immediately called Butterfly. “Help me find my grandfather’s location.”
- When she finished, she sent Josiah’s ID card and phone number to Butterfly.
- Butterfly could hear the panic in her voice, so she immediately turned around and typed on her keyboard.
- Upon finding out the information Sophie wanted, she sent it to her via a text message: *Jipsdale Hospital, VIP Room No. 9. “Are you all right, Phantom?”*
- “I’m fine. I’m hanging up the call now.”
- When Sophie arrived at the hospital, she went straight to her grandfather’s ward.
- Willow, Charmaine, and Yale were standing outside of the ward.
- When Yale saw Sophie, he bolted toward her and attempted to slap her.
- She grabbed his hand and stared at him coldly.
- “Don’t mess with me.” Her voice sounded really cold.
- “Look at what you’ve done, Sophie! You know what, I think you shouldn’t have returned at all! You should’ve just died in Horington.” Yale was brutal with his words.
- “It doesn’t matter to you if I’m dead or not. I’m in a bad mood right now, so you’d better not open your mouth again!” Sophie flung his hand away.
- “He’s your father, Sophie! How can you speak to him like that?” Charmaine approached her. “This whole thing is your fault in the first place. What right do you have for shouting here? Have you looked at what a mess you’ve caused Tanner Group to become?”
- “The Tanner family really doesn’t welcome you, Sophie,” Willow sneered. *Sophie is a jinx. I want to see how long she can continue to act tough.*
- It was then the doctor walked out.
- Sophie ignored the three of them and approached the doctor. “How’s my grandpa, doctor?”
- The doctor answered, “There are no major issues with him. That’s how people are when they are old. He’s fine. In fact, he has already woken up and calling for you to go in!”

- Sophie nodded and entered the ward.
- Yale followed behind too. *If anything happens to Dad, I mustn't let Sophie have Tanner Group!*
- When Josiah saw how pale Sophie was, he smiled. "No need to appear so serious, Soph! I'm fine. It's just that my blood pressure was slightly on the high side."
- She approached him and grabbed his hand. "You're going to be fine, Grandpa."
- "Mhm, I'm fine." Ever since Sophie was a child, Josiah had doted on her.
- He knew she was a complicated person and that ordinary people wouldn't be able to worm their way into her heart.
- However, if someone did manage to secure a place in her heart, she would give her all to him.
- "Do you see now, Dad? Sophie isn't at all suitable to enter Tanner Group! I hope you'll hand her shares to me," Yale suggested.
- "You can leave now, Yale." Sophie frowned. *Even at this moment, all he sees is still power and money. A person like him doesn't deserve to stand here.*
- "No matter what happens, I'm still your father, Sophie! How dare you speak to me like that!" Yale was so angry that he wanted to choke her to death.
- "Get out of here, Yale! All of you should go home! I only need Soph to accompany me. This ward isn't that big either. It can't have too many people inside," Josiah ordered.
- "Are you still trying to defend her, Dad? When are you going to stop protecting her?" Yale retorted.
- "Yeah! You're sick, Grandpa. How can we go back in peace? I want to accompany you, too," Willow added.
- "Dad, Sophie is still young. She doesn't know anything! How can she take care of you? I think it's better for me to stay and—"
- "Are you all ignoring me right now? I've said so much, yet none of you seem to listen at all!" Josiah angrily sat up on his bed with much difficulty.
- "Fine. Since you don't want to see us here, we'll leave." Yale was disappointed and angry at Josiah, too.
- Seeing that Yale was about to leave, Charmaine didn't have the nerve to stay any longer. Hence she pulled Willow away with her.
- It wasn't until the three of them were outside that Willow said, "What kind of spell did Sophie put Grandpa under, Mom? Even after what she did to Tanner Group, Grandpa still trusts her! Why?"
- "All right, that's enough. Your dad's already not happy. It doesn't matter to you what will happen to the Tanner family. Once you get married to the Laird family, you'll have so much more than what you currently possess," Charmaine dismissed.
- Willow's fist tightened. "You know how impressive the Laird family is, Mom. If I join their family with nothing, do you think they will take me in with high regard? Don't you know how important dowry is nowadays?"
- "I know, and your dowry won't be anything short of impressive." Charmaine felt like she was getting a headache, but there was nothing she could do.
- Only Josiah and Sophie were left in the room.

- “Come sit next to me, Soph,” Josiah requested.
- Sophie pulled a stool closer and sat on it next to the bed. “You should take care of yourself, Grandpa! No need to think about anything else. There’s still me!”
- He smiled. “When you reach my age, you’ll find many things becoming unimportant. As you can see, I’m getting really old now. I can let go of anything but you. I just hope you’ll find happiness.”
- She was his favorite child.
- Sophie wasn’t exactly a talkative person, so all she did was nod.
- However, her heart was turning cold.
- She knew how well he had been treating her.
- Seeing how heavy her expression was, Josiah joked, “Actually, I don’t want to die yet! Not until I see you getting married to a good man, at least.”
- “You will, Grandpa. I want you to personally hand me over to the person I love.”
- When he thought about that day, his eyes turned red. *God, there’s nothing else I want more than a little more time for me to see her get married.*
- “What do you want to eat, Grandpa? I’ll buy it for you.” Sophie couldn’t bear seeing her grandfather like that, so she wanted to find an excuse to leave.
- “There’s no need for that, Sophie. The butler got that covered. You just need to accompany me.”
- “Mhm. You should sleep for a while, Grandpa! I’ll stay right here with you. I won’t leave.” Sophie’s voice sounded soft.
- “Okay.” Josiah fell asleep shortly as he was tired.
- It wasn’t until someone knocked on the door that she turned to open the door.
- When she did, she saw an anguished Tristan.
- He immediately hugged her.