

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 886

Anything For Her Chapter 886-Arius suggestion isn't even a suggestion! Won't he pitch in and help if a problematic person shows up? Will he actually stand on the sidelines and watch if Georgina has a tough time?

Sophie's amused smile deepened.

Seeing that, Arius felt a chill run down his spine. He sighed internally. I really have no chance of winning against this girl.

"Dr. Smith, your mentee is way too ferocious. I don't like her one bit," he complained.

Barney didn't comment on that and ignored him. Arius' opinion wasn't vital to him whatsoever.

By nightfall, Tristan had come to pick Sophie up for dinner. When they reached the airport, the plane had already landed.

His expression darkened at the thought of picking up Nicholas.

Enough of this guy! I don't know why he's even coming here at this juncture. Even though he helped us in Anglandur last time. I haven't forgotten how he caused Father and Sarah to get into a car accident.

Sophie grabbed his hand.

"If you don't want to see him, you can head back first." She didn't want to force him since she could meet Nicholas by herself.

"I'm fine. You don't have to consider my feelings." Tristan was truly fine; he merely loathed that trash, Nicholas

The couple stood there for a while before spotting Nicholas pass through the sliding doors. Clad in a black trench coat and sunglasses on his nose, he looked like he was posing for a photoshoot.

Meanwhile, following behind him was Richard.

Only the two of them came.

A smile spread across Nicholas' handsome face when he saw Sophie come to pick him up as promised. It was her first time picking him up throughout the many years they knew each other.

"Sophie, I genuinely didn't expect you to come and fetch me. I'm over the moon. I took your advice and went to consult a psychologist." Aren't I good? I'm obedient, right?

"Whether you consult with a psychologist or not is your issue. It's your own choice if you actually did kill yourself."

It has nothing to do with anyone else. Tristan compressed his lips.

Tristan Lombard, what's the matter with you? I didn't ask you to fetch me, did I? You decided to come here and be the third wheeler of your own free will, and now you're spouting nonsense." Is there even a point for him to be here?

"Don't forget, Nicholas Sable, that I'm Sophie's boyfriend! The third wheeler here is you!" Tristan refuted brusquely.

We can have a go right here if he disagrees. I don't have any objections.

"All right. It's getting late. Let's get you to the hotel, and I buy you lunch tomorrow proposed Sophie Both men, including Richard, were good-looking and would easily gain passersby's attention if they gathered around.

With Nicholas identity, it wasn't appropriate for him to show up in Chanaca.

"Okay. I'll listen to everything you say." The current Nicholas decided to be good and obedient.

He figured Sophie wouldn't treat him too badly if he obeyed her demands.

Tristan didn't even want to respond to him. He wrapped his arm around Sophie's shoulder and led her out. of the airport, deeming people like Nicholas undeserving of his attention

The rest is really unimportant.

Nicholas clenched his fists at seeing Tristan's arm around Sophie. This f*cking Tristan! It looks like he's eager for a fight. I have no objection if that's what he wants,

Noticing the anger simmering within Nicholas, Richard hurriedly said. “Boss, women are soft–hearted’ Ms. Tanner might sympathize with you more if you be obedient and stay on her good side!”

“Sympathize with me? Do 1, Nicholas Saber, need others sympathy?”

“Boss, that’s not what I’m saying. Many feelings of love stem from sympathy!

All women pity the weak, don’t they?

“All right. I got it. I can act more pitiful.” Nicholas made up his mind.

Tristan opened the passenger seat door for Sophie, so Nicholas and Richard could only sit in the backseat.

“Sophie, I think I’m not feeling too well.”

“Really? We should send you straight to the hospital in that case!” The hospital is the only place to go if he’s not feeling well. No one can give him better treatment.

Nicholas was speechless at the suggestion. Why do I have to go to the hospital if I’m feeling fine?

“Didn’t you study medicine? You can just examine me, he suggested at once. He only wanted her to examine him.

“You’d better shut up, Nicholas Sable!” Nicholas was getting on Tristan’s nerves. Why is he acting like a fake?

Nicholas merely cast a pitiful look at Sophie.

“I didn’t say anything wrong. Sophie! Look at him! He keeps singling me out!”

The actions of the childish Nicholas made others speechless.

“Cut it out, Nicholas. Tristan is my fiancé. Of course, he’s not going to be happy if you say stuff like that.”

He’d better know his place.

Nicholas’ mood turned gloomy.

For the rest of the journey, he didn't say anything. Forget it. What else can I say?

The couple dropped him and Richard off at the hotel lobby.

Sophie didn't even get out of the car.

"All right. It's late, and I need to go back and rest. I still have plenty of important things to do tomorrow

"Why don't we have supper together? I'm still hungry after eating the in-flight meal" In-flight food really does taste terrible.

"I'll buy you lunch tomorrow, Nicholas. Consider the meal as me repaying you for the favor since I can't respond to your feelings any other way."

Sophie didn't like him. No matter what he did, nothing could change that fact.

"I didn't mean anything by it, Sophie. I just wanted to have a meal with you. You don't have to think the worst of me."

She's right. I was quite terrible in the past, but I'm sincere in wanting to be better now. Why doesn't anyone me?

"Nicholas, I can tell you now that I don't care regardless of how you changed. Hence, save your breath if you have any other ulterior motive."

She didn't want to give him the wrong impression.

"Okay, get some rest, then! We're leaving." On the heels of her words, she gestured for Tristan to pull away from the hotel.

Since the only person she loved was Tristan, she wouldn't give anyone else even the slightest bit of a chance.

"Are you okay, Boss?" Richard glanced at Nicholas with concern. Even though he's been seeing a psychologist lately, he still can't control his emotions well. Plus, we're presently in Chanaea. We can't just do anything according to our whims and fancies.

Nicholas inhaled a deep breath.

“I’m fine. Didn’t we already expect such an outcome? There’s no way she’ll like me out of the blue.”

Since he’d already mentally prepared himself, he got a handle on his emotions.

“Ms. Tanner only has Tristan in her heart. She’ll never like you unless he’s taken out of the picture permanently.”

“Then, let’s kill him.” As long as I can achieve my goal, the consequences be damned.