

## Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 887

Anything For Her Chapter 887-However, they were now in Chanaca. Their previous attempt to kill Tristan in Anglandur had already failed. It would prove even more challenging to carry out their plan in Chanaca.

“Boss, you must be tired after such a long flight. Let’s go back, take a rest, and not think about it.”

“All right.”

Meanwhile, Tristan’s discontentment with Nicholas being with Sophie continued to persist.

While they were on their way back, Sophie grabbed his hand. “You should know I can’t go against the promise I made earlier. But I assure you, this will be the last time. You have to trust me.”

Sophie just wanted to repay his kindness and settle old scores with him over a meal.

“All right.”

“Then smile for me, please? The serious expression on your face is terrifying me!” Sophie quipped.

Tristan took hold of her hand and gave it a peck.

“I thought nothing in this world could frighten you?” Tristan asked. What else could she be terrified of?

“No way! I’m scared to see you upset.” She just wanted Tristan to be happy.

“Okay. All right, then.” Tristan flashed her a smile in response. She’s right. Since I’m the man she loves, nothing Nicholas does can ever change that. So why should I be bothered by someone like him?

“Tristan, do you know you look great when you smile?”

“Well, I should smile more often, then.” I’ll smile more frequently since she likes it.

"I want you to be happy when you're with me. I don't want to be a burden to you," Sophie said. And I don't want him to be upset because of me. It would make me feel upset as well.

"Don't overthink. I'll always be happy when you're with me." How else should I convince her that I'm not upset anymore?

Sophie hummed in acknowledgment, understanding that her love for Tristan compelled her to bring him happiness rather than evoke any negative emotions within him.

When Sophie reached home, she received a call from Butterfly. "I heard Nicholas is here. If possible. I would like to buy him a meal to thank him for saving my life."

"Why are you telling me this? You can do anything you want." Sophie stood still as Tristan squatted down to remove her shoes.

"I can do it myself..." Sophie whispered.

However, Tristan had already grabbed her ankle and untied her shoelaces.

"All right, then! I'll find a day and treat him to a meal." Butterfly just wanted to repay the kindness of anyone who had helped her before.

Although Nicholas' primary motivation for rescuing her was Sophie, it did not diminish the fact that he had saved her.

"Okay, I'll end the call if there's nothing else you want to say." Sophie then hung up on her. Meanwhile, Tristan had helped her put on a pair of slippers.

"You don't have to do this for me. I can do it myself." Sophie could not help but appreciate how well

Tristan treated her.

"All right, let's get in!" Tristan wrapped his hand around her slim waist and walked into the house.

"Okay."

"I'll go and take a shower now," Tristan said.

Sophie bobbed her head in acknowledgment.

Since Tristan was taking a shower, she played a song on her phone and sat on the couch with no urgency to attend to any tasks.

Feeling exhausted, she just wanted to sit there and take a break.

Upon emerging from the bathroom, Tristan spotted her lounging on the couch. She was engrossed in the music playing on her phone.

Tristan settled down beside her and asked, "Why don't you go get a shower? It's getting late."

Sophie held his arm and snuggled against him, taking in the pleasant scent of his freshly showered body and the fragrance of the body shampoo.

She didn't even open her eyes. "I'm tired. I don't feel like doing anything."

Tristan massaged her shoulders gently. "Take a few days off and get some rest if you're tired. You've been overwhelmed with too many tasks."

Tristan recognized that she was overwhelmed by a multitude of tasks, each of which posed its own challenges that led to her exhaustion.

"I am taking a rest now," Sophie said.

In Tristan's presence, she felt a sense of relief and a burden lifted from her shoulders.

No one else could ease her tension the way he did. That was probably why she enjoyed his company.

Tristan provided her with a sense of comfort and helped her forget about the pressures she faced. That was why she was so adamant about staying by his side.

"Come on. Once you've taken a shower, you can rest in bed. It's not comfortable to sleep on the couch like this." Tristan carried her in his arms. "And, of course, if you're exhausted and don't feel like cleaning up. I gladly lend a hand."

That was something he was willing to do.

Sophie glared at him, yet her hands remained tightly wrapped around his neck.

“No, thanks. I don’t want you to have a hard time fighting against your urge,” she said. Why does he have to tease me when he knows it’ll only leave him feeling miserable?

Her remark rendered him speechless. Oh, well. Fine...

“Okay, go ahead and take a shower. After that, you can get some good rest,” Tristan said, knowing that she was tired. She did not want to waste her time.

Sophie went into the bathroom to take a shower.

After the shower, she received a call from Nicholas.

Not wanting to answer his call, she switched off her phone and went to bed.

Nicholas, lying on his bed, found sleep elusive. How could Sophie be so cold-hearted? It’s like she doesn’t care about my feelings. What have I done wrong? What does Tristan possess that I lack? Why does Sophie fall head over heels for Tristan but not for me?

Nicholas struggled to sleep well on this solitary night.

Sophie was the beautiful nightmare that he could never wake up from. In truth, he had no desire to break free. I guess I’ll just have to go with the flow.

The next day, many people arrived at the dinner. Nicholas was not exactly pleased to see the other guests.

Butterfly, who sat next to him, noticed his darkened face.

“Why the long face, Nicholas? Everyone came to the dinner because of you. Shouldn’t you be happy?” Butterfly said. And these are all influential figures in Jipsdale!

“Why, thank you,” he sneered. I only wanted to have a meal with Sophie, but these people showed up intentionally. How can I possibly be happy with them around and Sophie so far away?

“Come on, Nicholas. It’s just a meal. The more, the merrier!” Butterfly nearly burst into laughter. He looks kinda cute when he’s bummed. I’ve never seen this side of him before.

Butterfly could not help but feel sorry for him. It’s unfortunate that not being able to be with the person he likes, brings out this side of him.

“I” Nicholas was about to throw a fit when he noticed that Sophie was seated directly across from him. Realizing that losing his temper in front of everyone would lead to an unpleasant outcome, he held back his anger. There’s nothing I can do. No one is more pitiful than I am right now.

“Hey, Nicholas. Thanks for saving my life when we were in Anglandur. Here’s a toast to you!” Butterfly said with grace.