

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 888

Anything For Her Chapter 888-“I know, but I still want to thank you. After all, you even got injured trying to save me back then.” She was a person of principle, “Anyway, if you ever need help with anything. I’ll definitely be there for you as long as it’s within my capabilities.”

“I want Sophie. Can you help me with that?” That was his only wish.

Butterfly blinked. This request is far beyond my capabilities. “Nicholas, you’re just making things difficult for me.” How am I in any position to control who Sophie likes?

Nicholas gulped a mouthful of alcohol. “In that case, there’s nothing you can help me with. I don’t lack. anything!”

Butterfly fell silent. What’s wrong with him? I’m just trying to be nice. Does he have to behave like this? “I really don’t know what else to say to you.” Forget it. I won’t force myself since he doesn’t need my help anyway.

Nicholas felt discomfort churning within him, seeing Sophie sitting so close to Tristan even though they weren’t doing anything. How I wish she could sit quietly beside me in that manner. Is that too much to ask?

“Nicholas, thank you for your help in Anglandur. We’re treating you to this meal today to express our gratitude. I hope you’ll enjoy it!” Sophie finally raised her wine glass.

No matter what, Nicholas did help them, so she should extend thanks to him.

“I’m willing to do anything for you as long as you need me to, even at the cost of my life!” Nicholas was truly in love with Sophie.

Others couldn’t help but glance at Tristan after hearing Nicholas’ reply. Why would Mr. Tristan’s woman his help? Who does he think he is?

Tristan swept his gaze across Nicholas coldly.

“That’s not necessary. I believe Tristan can provide me with everything I need.” There was no way Sophie would let Tristan down. “Nicholas, you really should stop trying to win my heart.”

Sophie genuinely didn't want Nicholas to continue wasting his time.

Nicholas suddenly felt that the delicious dishes before him weren't inviting anymore. Sophie has always been like this, never giving me any hope.

Tristan was satisfied.

In fact, Sophie was already doing a good job, never giving anyone any false hope.

However, she was simply too outstanding, causing many people around her to be attracted to her. That was just something beyond her control.

Everyone present could tell how pleased Tristan was. So what if Nicholas tries so hard? His efforts are futile at the end of the day.

Love isn't an investment that guarantees equal returns.

Subsequently, Tristan stayed by Sophie's side and attended to her needs.

Butterfly clicked her tongue.

When they were at the restroom, she couldn't help but ask, "Sophie, is Mr. Tristan provoking Nicholas on purpose? Aren't you afraid of going too far and causing Nicholas to flip out?"

"That won't happen. He knows where to draw the line. Tristan isn't an insensible person. He knows what he's doing.

Butterfly shook the water off her hands. "I can't believe you place so much faith in Mr. Tristan"

That's a given. He's the man I chose, and we'll be spending the rest of our lives together." Since we are going to be together for a lifetime, we must trust each other. Besides, I've never liked Nicholas in the first place. It's his problem for being so interested in me. I've never led him on.

"I'm starting to feel a little sorry for Nicholas. Why does he like you so much?" Sophie is actually quite heartless toward everyone.

Sophie was rendered speechless. "Well, I don't like Nicholas. Even so, are you suggesting I should lead him on?" There's no need to do that, no? If I'm

not interested in him. I should just be honest and decisive with my feelings to avoid causing more harm to others.

“You’re right. You’re pretty, and whatever you say is right by me.” Love has always been a complicated matter.

After finishing the meal, Nicholas stared at Sophie gloomily like a puppy that had just been abandoned. “Nicholas, I’ve already treated you to a meal and fulfilled your wish. It’s time for you to go back.” “This doesn’t count. What I wanted was to share a meal alone with you.” Nicholas riveted his eyes on her.

“That’s impossible,” Tristan refused firmly. He would never agree to that.

“Tristan, what do you mean by that? I’m talking to Sophie now, What gives you the right to butt in?”

“Are you picking a fight with me? Fine by me!” This is a perfect opportunity. I haven’t taken revenge against him for what happened last time.

Nicholas clenched his fists and was silent for a few moments. “Sure! Let’s fight if that’s what you want. I don’t mind entertaining you.” It’s not like I can’t win, so why not?

Listening to their conversation, Butterfly almost burst out laughing. She didn’t expect two men as accomplished as them to act so childish.

“That’s enough. It’s getting late. I should head home now.” Butterfly almost choked with laughter.

“Okay.” Sophie nodded.

Butterfly had her own matters to attend to, so she didn’t have the time to accompany them in their tomfoolery.

“Tristan, let’s go.” Sophie grabbed Tristan’s arm. Can’t he let this matter slide today? If he wants to teach Nicholas a lesson, he should do it another day.

“All right.”

Tristan was compliant. After Sophie tugged at his hand, he immediately followed her.

He would listen to everything Sophie said.

Chapter 888 No Chance At All

Nicholas was left alone in his spot. Grievances filled his eyes, but he could do nothing at that moment. Their feeling sucked

Richard noticed Nicholas' pathetic state when he came to pick him up. He got out of the vehicle and helped him open the car door. "Boss, let's head back first" Regardless of what happened, he can't stay here forever, right?

Nicholas nodded and got into the vehicle.

Taking in Nicholas' demeanor, Richard figured he didn't enjoy the meal.

After getting into the car, Nicholas took out a cigarette from the pack and lit it up. Then, he opened the window and started smoking-

"Boss, are you all right?" Richard was slightly unnerved. Although Nicholas had visited a psychiatrist, the treatment wasn't that effective.

"I'm fine. I just don't understand why Sophie never gives me a chance. She's so cruel to me, but she's actually quite nice to her friends!"

"Boss, women are like that. They give their heart to the ones they love but are merciless to the ones they don't." Richard summarized.

"So? Does that mean I have no chance at all?" Nicholas continued to dwell on that issue.

Richard was stumped.

He couldn't answer that question either. He had never been in a relationship, so he wasn't that familiar with the complexity of women's emotions.

Nicholas felt melancholic. He was almost done putting on one cigarette. Still, he couldn't figure out an answer.