

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 893

Anything For Her Chapter 893-Felix glanced at Charles. "A person like you, who hasn't even been in a relationship before, shouldn't be giving your opinions here."

Charles was left speechless.

Well, you're in a relationship and see how much of a mess you're in!

"Did Ysabelle block you?" Sean exposed the truth instantly.

Felix had nothing to say.

"She really wants to break up with me, huh?" Despite the pain that Felix was in, there was nothing he could do. "I thought I could give in to her no matter what. I've never expected the outcome to be like this!"

"If you keep giving in to her, it'll be really tiring. Perhaps both of you just aren't suited for each other. Breaking up might not be a bad thing." Tristan said.

"What are you talking about? Why do you keep looking forward to us breaking up? How does it benefit you?"

"If both of you keep breaking up and reconciling, you'll disturb me and Sophie! Look, I was accompanying you instead of Sophie yesterday."

"Who needs your company?" Felix clutched his hair.

"Fine. I won't keep you company anymore. I'm going to send breakfast to my fiancée. My deepest condolences to you."

Sean and Charles fell speechless.

"You..." If it was someone else other than Tristan. Felix would have punched the living lights out of the person. That was simply too much.

He had just been dumped, yet Tristan was blatantly showing off how loving his relationship was. No one could possibly withstand that.

"If I fight Tristan, will I be beaten to death?" Felix asked the two people beside him.

“You can try.” They had no qualms about that. In fact, they would spectate by the side.

Felix trembled at the thought of being taught a lesson by Tristan.

Forget it! If I can't win him in a fight, I'll just endure him. What else can I do?

“If you want to fight me, I'm ready to entertain you any time. You can choose the place and date.” Tristan was not angry at all.

Felix clenched his fists.

“Why don't you do it now? Since both of us have time, we can judge who the stronger one is between you two.” Charles did not mind fanning the flames.

Anyway, since he was not going to be the one beaten up, there was nothing for him to be scared about.

Felix slumped on the couch. “Forget it! Let's do it another day. I'm not in a good condition today.” He closed his eyes.

“I'm going to send breakfast to my fiancée, then. Bachelors like you can do whatever you want.”

Tristan bought breakfast on his way back. When he returned to the mansion, Sophie was already awake and working in front of her laptop.

Ysabelle was still sleeping.

After placing the breakfast down, Tristan went to call Sophie over.

“Did you like yesterday's dinner?”

“Yeah! It's quite good. We devoured everything”

Although Ysabelle had said that she was not hungry, she had gobbled everything down and finished all the food.

“Ysabelle didn't create more trouble for you, did she?” All Ysabelle, that annoying girl, does is trouble others, “No. She drank too much and fell asleep. She drank two bottles of your red wine.” Those bottles of red wine were quite expensive too.

“Just let her drink.”

She was his niece, after all. Those two bottles of red wine did not matter much.

“There’s nothing else. Why did you come all the way here instead of heading to Lombard Group directly?”

“I’m here to send you guys breakfast.”

“Oh!”

This man! We could’ve just ordered in for breakfast. He didn’t have to make a special trip here!

“What about Felix? How is he?” He must be in a horrible state. Everyone has witnessed how much he sacrificed.

“Ignore him! He brought this upon himself.” After all, no one forced him to like Ysabelle, who had been spoiled since young. She never cared about how others were doing.

“Okay.”

After both of them finished breakfast, Ysabelle was still sleeping.

“Why don’t I wake her up? If all of us are gone, something might happen to her if she’s alone,”

“It’s fine. Just call her assistant over and let her sleep for a while.” Since there was nothing important at hand, Ysabelle could just take leave from Jipsdale University.

“That works too.”

Sophie made a call to Ysabelle’s assistant and summoned him over. After Tristan helped Ysabelle take leave from school, both of them left the mansion.

“Did Nicholas bother you?” Since Nicholas had gone over for Sophie’s sake, he would definitely not mind his own business.

“No. I can deal with him. You can just ignore him.” She had already decided to erase all traces of herself from Nicholas’ memories. However, since she was still planning it, she would not tell Tristan first.

“If he dares to bother you, tell me. I’ll handle it. That b*stard! A fight would break out between us one day

“Okay.”

Tristan sent Sophie to the medical association. When she arrived, she was not surprised to see Nicholas there.

“Sophie, you didn’t forget what you said, right? You promised to treat me.”

“I didn’t forget. Tell me what problems you’re facing.”

“Actually, I really think that there’s nothing wrong with me. It’s you guys who think that I have a problem.” All he did was like someone. There was nothing wrong with that.

“I’m serious, Sophie. I won’t force you to do anything. Can’t we just be friends?”

“Haven’t I told you clearly, Nicholas? Knowing that you like me, I can’t be friends with you. It’s impossible!”

“You...”

Nicholas felt slightly angry. Is my request too much to ask? It isn’t, right?

“All right, you can leave now. I’ve got other things to deal with.” It was genuinely a busy day for her.

“No. I’m going to keep you company here.”

“You’re disturbing me,” Sophie snapped,

“I’ll eat lunch with you at noon, then. If you agree, I’ll leave immediately.” Nicholas said shamelessly.

This is not over the top, right? It’s just a simple lunch.

“Nicholas, I know you have nothing to do, but I’m really busy. I don’t have time to entertain your games, nor do I want to take part in them!”

Sophie thought that there was absolutely no need for that.

“Sophie, you probably know that I won’t give up so easily. Why are you so heartless to me? You treat everyone else with such kindness, and me with such cruelty.”

Nicholas felt extremely hurt.

“We don’t belong in the same world. I don’t think I ever said I like you either. It’s you who insist on pestering me. What kind of attitude do you think I should be showing you, then? No matter what you I’ll never like you. Go back! This place doesn’t belong to you.”

“Hah!”

Despite all his anticipation, this was the outcome that eventually confronted him.

“How about this. Sophie? Give me a week. I only need one week. After that, I definitely won’t bother you again.”

“You have no right to negotiate with me, Nicholas.” A week? I won’t even give him a day.

She would absolutely not do anything that would make Tristan unhappy.