

## Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 895

Anything For Her Chapter 895-“All right. I’ll get going now. Mark, what are you doing? Why do you keep pulling me? I can walk on my own,” said Sunny, displeased.

What’s Mark doing? It’s just a meal. Is that not allowed? Why does he keep trying to pull me away? I have dignity, too, This is so embarrassing.

Finally, Mark let Sunny go and adjusted the latter’s hoodie. “Sophie’s busy. Don’t keep bothering her.”

After all, they had a close relationship. It would not change much, even if they had not eaten together for a few months.

“Fine. I get it. Let’s go get something to eat. What shall we have today? What about fried chicken? I haven’t had that in ages.”

“Why fried chicken? We should be getting a proper meal when we finally have the time to eat together.” After all, it was only right for them to have a proper meal after working hard recently.

“So, which one will it be? Seafood or BBQ?” Sunny was fine with anything. After all, he could get a piece of fried chicken for himself as supper if he really craved it.

He missed the taste of it after not eating it for a long time.

“Sunny, the new song you wrote is great,” praised Mark. Sunny had been giving songwriting a go recently. and his first work turned out great.

“Of course. I told you we could do it,” said Sunny.

Thanks to the words of praise, a sense of pride surged within Sunny as he hooked his arm around Mark’s shoulder.

“Mark, we’re doing well, aren’t we? We can do the things we like now.”

It was a great feeling.

“Yep. We’re doing great now,” assured Mark. All they needed to do at that moment was to focus on writing and singing songs instead of doing nonsensical stuff.

Every time they released a song, Sophie would always manage to find good resources for them.

Things were doing well.

“So, you shouldn’t be sad anymore,” said Sunny. The way Mark had been looking at Sophie made the others’ hearts ache.

It was hard for anyone to give up on a person they loved, especially when that person was exceptionally outstanding.

“I’m fine, Sunny. Really. I’m doing great now,” promised Mark. After all, humans could not be so selfish all the time.

Ysabelle was not in a good condition that day. It was not until the afternoon that she woke up and went to the office. Upon arriving at the office, she began learning the dance from the professional dancer there. Alas, she had not mastered it after spending the entire afternoon there.

Now that the professional dancer had left, she was all alone. Hence, she lay sprawled on the wooden flooring.

D\*mn it. Why do I feel so terrible when I’m the one who suggested we break up? Ugh! This is driving me crazy.

Her mind was filled with thoughts of Felix. She could not help but wonder if he felt terrible when she suggested the breakup.

At that thought, Ysabelle got to her feet to continue dancing. Unfortunately, she was so distracted that she twisted her ankle when she turned.

“Ah!”

Ysabelle fell to the ground and burst into tears. She did not know if she was crying from the pain or because of something else.

Sitting on the ground, she hugged her knees and wondered why she was so useless.

I'm older than Sophie, yet she always does everything better than me. I, on the other hand, am a complete mess. This is such a sh\*tty feeling.

Both Sophie and Tristan saw Ysabelle crying on the floor when they entered. It was a heartbreaking sight.

Thinking Ysabelle was crying over her breakup with Felix, Sophie approached the former and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ysabelle looked up when she heard Sophie's voice. "Sophie, I'm terrible, aren't I? I can't do anything well. I can't even master this dance after learning it the entire afternoon."

Sophie held Ysabelle's shoulder and let the latter lean on her.

"You're doing great. Your new album's doing great. Besides, you're not a singer-dancer. It doesn't matter if you can't master it. Don't stress yourself out too much." Sophie handed her a piece of tissue.

"If you're crying because you broke up with Felix, then that's not necessary. You're the one who suggested it. Felix should be the one crying instead," commented Tristan.

Poor Felix. It's a pity he fell in love with a terrible person.

"Uncle Tristan, whose side are you on? How is this my fault? Why do you guys always think it's my fault?"

I put time and effort into this relationship. I'm heartbroken over this breakup, too! It's just Felix doesn't understand what I'm thinking.

"All right. Looks like you're fine since you can talk so fiercely."

"I sprained my ankle," said Ysabelle miserably. My ankle's probably swollen by now. I can't believe Uncle Tristan's still lecturing me at this point in time. Just what exactly did I do wrong?

Sure enough, Tristan saw her swollen ankle after removing her shoe. "You really twisted your ankle, huh?"

"Of course! Why do you think I'd be crying here? Because of Felix? How can that be? I'm really breaking up with him this time."

Sophie and Tristan had no idea how to respond.

“I was thinking of taking you out for a meal. Perhaps we should forget about it. It looks like you won’t be able to walk in this condition. I’ll send you home instead.”

“No. I don’t want to go home. I want to have a meal with you two,” said Ysabelle. She was in a terrible mood and hoped they could keep her company for a little while.

“You can’t walk in this state.”

“Why don’t you carry me on your back, Uncle Tristan? I’ve just broken up. I might overthink if you leave me alone!”

“What a joke! Since when would a person you overthink?”

Ysabelle felt aggrieved.

What’s that supposed to mean? What’s wrong with people like me?

“Enough. Let’s send her to the hospital to deal with the sprain. I can’t do anything about it when there isn’t any equipment here,” stated Sophie.

“You’re the best, Sophie,” said Ysabelle while hugging Sophie. Only Sophie treats me so kindly.

“Let’s go.”

Tristan carried Ysabelle while Sophie grabbed the latter’s sports jacket. Ysabelle was dressed casually that day.

Upon arriving at the hospital, the doctor applied a sprain spray on Ysabelle’s ankle before giving her the bottle of spray. “Your bone’s fine. You’ll just need to spray this on your ankle again after three hours.”

“Okay,” Ysabelle responded obediently.

After confirming Ysabelle’s ankle was fine, Sophie and Tristan brought her out for a meal, to which the former insisted on having BBQ.

Hence, the trio headed to a barbecue joint. Coincidentally, Felix was also there with another girl.

That girl had had feelings for Felix for a long time and had been pursuing him. Of course, Ysabelle knew about it.

Seeing that, Ysabelle could not help but snort coldly.

Hah! What was all that talk about having feelings for me? It's barely been two days since we broke up, and now, he's already found himself a rebound ..