

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 897

Anything For Her Chapter 897-“You know you’re my only girlfriend, Ysabelle. I understand you’re angry, but please don’t spout nonsense.” Felix took in a deep breath. I mustn’t argue with her. Otherwise, the situation will only sour further.

However, that prompted Ysabelle to stop talking. It’s not like I can’t live a happy life without him.

“Ysabelle While Felix still had more to say, Ysabelle plugged her ears with earphones, unwilling to listen. to another word out of his mouth.

Sophie held her friend’s shoulder and allowed the latter to lean on her own.

After that, Ysabelle closed her eyes to rest.

Tristan spoke. “You should stop talking, Felix. She’s wearing earphones right now, so it’s obvious she doesn’t want to listen to you.”

“She misunderstood me, Mr. Tristan. Victoria’s visit was a surprise to me as well. I just want to explain the situation to Ysabelle clearly,” replied Felix aggrievedly. I never thought Ysabelle would see me having a meal with Victoria! Is she really going to break up with me this time?

“It’s pointless for you to tell me these, Felix,” stated Tristan. Ysabelle’s the one who needs to know about this. If she really wants to break up with Felix, then it’s his fault for letting this happen. She has been pampered since childhood and has never experienced any sort of grievement before. Thus, her reaction to the scene she witnessed is understandable. Honestly, Felix is done for

He continued. “In any case, I won’t speak any further about this matter with you. You’re on your own.” There’s genuinely nothing I can do to help.

Felix grabbed his hair, feeling even more frustrated than before. How did things turn out like this? Everything was going fine just a few days ago. How can she just break up with me? Is it possible that

she never loved me? Is that why she’s so willing to split up?

Later, Felix went to Sean’s law firm.

Charles wasn't reliable, which was why he visited Sean.

"What do you think I should do, Sean? I really don't want to break up with her, nor have I ever thought of doing that." Felix sighed.

"Is there no way to turn this situation around?" asked Sean. He was aware of Ysabelle's personality. If she really wanted their relationship to end, then that was it. She may seem soft, but once she made up her mind, no one could change it. "I think you should wait for two days. She isn't in a great mood right now, so no matter what you say, it won't work. It's best if both of you calm down first."

"Calm down? How can I calm down at a time like this? She even blocked my number, you know!"

"What do you want to do, then? You know what kind of personality Ysabelle has. You're bound to suffer as long as you stay in a romantic relationship with her," replied Sean resignedly. This isn't a problem anyone else can solve for him.

Felix grew even more irritated.

"At least she's still in Jipsdale and under your watchful eyes, no?" Sean remarked. He's still doing better than

Sighing. Felix thought, I feel so exasperated right now. What if she really is breaking up with me? What if she never talks to me again? Is there anything I can do?

When William saw Ysabelle returning to the Lombard residence with knitted eyebrows, he knew something was up.

"What's the matter with you? Weren't you doing fine just two days ago?" William couldn't help but worry when he saw his favorite granddaughter acting like that.

"I'm fine, Grandpa. I twisted my ankle, that's all. It's painful." Ysabelle was unwilling to tell her grandfather about what happened between her and Felix.

"In that case, you should rest at home for the next few days. Don't go anywhere else," suggested William with heartache. "You've been uncoordinated since childhood, yet you still want to learn to dance. Why are

you being so foolish?" Why can't she just stick to singing? I don't understand why she wants to dance.

Instead of replying, Ysabelle started spacing out after a while.

When Sarah returned, William spoke to her. "You should talk to Ysabelle. She's been acting odd these two days. I want you to check if it's because that punk Felix bullied her."

"All right. I'll do that," assured Sarah. There's no way Felix has the heart to bully her. It's always been her doing the bullying.

When she reached upstairs, she saw Ysabelle staring out the window blankly. "What happened? Did Felix bully you?"

Upon hearing Sarah's voice, Ysabelle snapped back to her senses and shook her head. "You know I'm always the one doing the bullying, Aunt Sarah. I've broken up with Felix."

"So, it is because of Felix that you're feeling down. I'll let your grandpa know about this and ask him to punish Felix."

"You shouldn't pay any mind to my matter, Aunt Sarah. I know what to do," replied Ysabelle. This is between Felix and me. I don't want anyone else to interfere.

"Aww, you still feel bad about Felix!"

"I'm not. Our romantic relationship is our matter, and so it goes for our breakup as well."

"Does that mean you're really going to end your relationship with him?" Sarah inquired. I don't believe they'll split up. Felix liked her for a long time. There's no way he'll give up on her that easily. I also know Ysabelle likes him a lot. It's just that she's still angry at him right now.

"Go and keep Grandpa company, Aunt Sarah. I want to be alone for now," requested Ysabelle. She was not in the mood for anyone to disturb her at the moment.

"All right, then. You should take a nap."

That night, after Sophie and Tristan returned, Sophie went upstairs to keep Ysabelle company. Upon opening the door, Sophie saw Ysabelle lying on the bed.

In response, Sophie grabbed the sprain spray and sprayed Ysabelle's ankle.

"Do you think I'm terrible, Sophie?" wondered Ysabelle. I messed up my romantic relationship so badly.

Hugging her friend, Sophie responded, "I don't think so. It's normal for couples to quarrel with each other. It's nothing out of the ordinary."

"Really? But I've never seen you argue with Uncle Tristan before. You two always appear to be doing fine."

"Well, every couple interacts with each other differently. Don't think you're doing something wrong simply because what you did was different."

"Will I meet someone better than him in the future?" Ysabelle bit her lip, feeling upset.

"You're still angry, Ysabelle. Wait until you've calmed down before making a final decision on the matter, okay?"

"I've thought about this thoroughly already. If he feels exhausted staying with me, I want to break with him spat Ysabelle. I bet he's drained because he's been tending to my emotions. If dating me is so tiring for him, then he doesn't need to continue doing so. I'll just be alone.

"All right, let's head downstairs for dinner. Everyone's waiting for you." Sophie left the bed and helped her friend down

While Ysabelle didn't have much appetite, she still went downstairs with Sophie. Everyone tells me I'm a very willful person, but, honestly, I really don't want anyone to worry about me.

After dinner, Felix arrived at the Lombard residence, claiming he had come to visit Tristan. When he entered the building, he saw Ysabelle watching television with William.

She didn't even greet him.

In response to seeing that, Felix went to the study to meet with Tristan. He didn't have the nerve to act insolently while William was around. I guess I'll find another chance to talk to her