

Read Novel Anything For Her Chapter 898

Anything For Her Chapter 898-Felix didn't have anything he wanted to speak about with Tristan, so he just planted himself on the couch. and spaced out.

Tristan couldn't bear watching him like that any longer. "Since you're here for Ysabelle, just head downstairs and talk to her. Don't you know your sighing is very distracting?"

"Your father's with her right now. I don't have the guts to confront her with him around," replied Felix. Besides, if he finds out what happened, he'll skin me!

"Then what are you planning to do?" Tristan questioned resignedly. I can't believe he has the nerve to sigh here while it's his responsibility to handle his romantic relationship.

"The only thing I want is to stay by Ysabelle's side. You know that."

"Then why did you break up?" Tristan still had no idea what had transpired.

"You won't understand even if I tell you. You've never argued with Sophie about matters like these because both of you understand each other well"

No words left Tristan's lips. Fine, then! Since he doesn't want to tell me, I won't ask him about it either.

It was then Sophie entered the study and saw Felix.

"Are you going to spend the night in the study, Mr. Northley?" she joked.

"I know what I did wrong, Sophie. Can you help me, please?" Felix gazed at her pleadingly. He knew Ysabelle was most willing to listen to Sophie.

"Don't look at me like that, Mr. Northley. It's pointless. Your romantic relationship with Ysabelle is a matter between the both of you. Besides, Ysabelle is really sad this time. She wants to set you free.

Since it's exhausting for you two to stay together, you may as well just break up and go your separate ways."

"Set me free? I've never wanted freedom, though. I just want her." Felix stood. Ysabelle is heartless!

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going to set things straight with Ysabelle.” He turned to the exit. I can’t take it anymore. If I hold back any longer, I’ll go crazy. I’m going to settle the matter right now.

As Sophie watched Felix leave, the edges of her lips curved upward. As long as Felix doesn’t give up, there’s no way Ysabelle can escape him. Frankly, Ysabelle is an innocent woman. She tends to think about things in an overly simple manner. It’s because Felix loves her too much that he became like this. Otherwise, Ysabelle wouldn’t have been his match.

Suddenly, Tristan stood and hugged Sophie from behind. “Isn’t it annoying? Their romantic relationship is disturbing others.” This is so ridiculous.

Sophie remained still, allowing him to hug her.

“I don’t think it’s annoying. Speaking of which, I noticed we’ve never argued before. Is our relationship abnormal?” There’ll always be conflicts between men and women, yet we always seem to get along with each other well

“Why do you think we need to argue?” Tristan was confounded. “I think we’re doing fine right now.

There’s no need for us to quarrel over minor matters.”

Turning around, Sophie leaned into his embrace. “I feel very lucky to have met you, Tristan.” It must be because he’s very forgiving that we never had any dispute.

Tristan kissed her forehead, then her lips.

In response, she lifted her head to receive the kisses. Her heartbeat gradually sped up as she felt her chest overflowing with love.

When it came to her life so far, she was truly satisfied.

Meanwhile, when Felix arrived at Ysabelle’s room, he realized the door was locked from the inside. She must’ve done this because she knows I’ll visit her

Thus, he decided to climb through the window.

Fortunately for him, the window was open. Swiftly, he squeezed through it and noticed Ysabelle was in the bathroom. I'm not in a hurry. Since I'm already here, I may as well just wait for her. She'll come out sooner or later.

Twenty minutes later, Ysabelle exited the bathroom in a bathrobe. When she did, she saw Felix sitting on her bed.

Frowning, she questioned furiously. "How did you get in here? Who let you inside? What are you trying to do?"

Felix stood, arrived before her, and pleaded pitifully, "I admit I'm in the wrong this time, Ysabelle. Can we reconcile now? I don't want to argue with you. I just want to stay with you."

When it came to Ysabelle, he had always been meek.

Ysabelle sneered.

"Haven't we been getting along well. Ysabelle? Why did things between us suddenly become like this? We still love each other, so let's just solve any issues together. There's no need for this to happen.

Everyone's unhappy right now, isn't it?" Felix cried.

"Since you're unhappy when you're with me, let's break up. You don't need to accommodate me any longer, uttered Ysabelle seriously.

"Do you really want to split up with me?" Felix was enraged by her words. "Is it because you never loved. me that you're able to propose this so easily?"

"Sure, whatever you say. I have no words left to offer." His doubting of her feelings stung her. I can't believe he can say such a thing after we have been together for so long. It probably means he never understood me. In that case, let's go our separate ways.

"Fine. Don't regret your decision, then." Without delay, Felix left.

The moment he was out of Ysabelle's sight, she teared up. All right, then! I guess we're through! Even without him, I'll be fine. I'm still the Ysabelle I always am.

Upon entering the car, Felix leaned over the steering wheel, his chest heaving with the intensity of his emotions. Sean was right. I shouldn't have met with

Ysabelle at this moment. Neither of us had calmed down yet, so it was inevitable we would hurt each other, even though it was just an insignificant conflict. I never thought this would be the outcome. My heart ached when I saw her reddened eyes, yet a few words from her, and I was ready to explode!

He couldn't help but slap and reprimand himself. "You're a b'stard, Felix! You must've hurt Ysabelle again with the words you said!" I wonder what she's doing right now. Is she crying? She never could stand feeling aggrieved.

Swiftly, he called Tristan.

The call interrupted Tristan's steamy kiss with Sophie. Knitting his eyebrows, he thought, Who's calling me right now? Do they have a death wish?

Sophie was panting while leaning against the wall. "You should answer it."

Hence, Tristan accepted the call. "You better have something important to say, Felix. Otherwise, I'm crippling you tomorrow!"

"Can you ask Sophie to check up on Ysabelle, Mr. Tristan? We didn't part on good terms," requested Felix. Even though we quarreled, I'm still worried about her. She might overthink things.

"I think it's better if you two just break up," Tristan replied with a frown.