

## NEXT ONE IS A BABE

### Chapter 19 Removed Her From Contacts

Zack came quickly with John's apparel in hand. He went inside the ward, not knowing why Sophia was hospitalized, but he was shocked to see John drenched in blood. "You really go far." His eyes widened.

John ignored him and took his clothes before going to the restroom to change. Zack then went to look at Sophia. She was asleep and stable, though she was still pale.

After John came out from the restroom, he looked at Zack. "You can take care of her. I'm leaving."

Zack quickly stopped him. "Hold up a sec. You're leaving just like that?"

Out of habit, John frowned. "What did you expect?"

Zack looked back at Sophia. “Aren’t you gonna wait until she wakes up? And chat?”

Pivoting, John went outside. “We have nothing to say.” But when he was at the doorstep, he stopped and looked back at Sophia. “Our plan still goes on. If you can’t take care of her, get a caretaker to do it.” Before Zack could say anything, he closed the door and left.

Sophia woke up in the afternoon, still groggy. She looked up at the ceiling for a long while. Zack was sitting on the sofa, now in his fifth match of the game. When Sophia woke up, he quickly went up to her. “You’re awake. Do you feel unwell?”

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widened.

Sophia concentrated on her stomach, but there was no pain anymore. “No. Nothing at all.” She looked at Zack. “Thanks for taking me here.” She remembered calling Zack last night.

“Huh? I didn’t do it. Your ex-husband, my boss, did.”

Sophia paused. “John?”

“Who else? I don’t have two bosses.” Zack sat down beside her bed. “What happened? The doctor said you got internal bleeding in your stomach, gastritis, and an ulcer. Didn’t know they come in packages like a mobile plan these days.”

Sophia got out of the bed. “My stomach hasn’t been cooperating with me since I was a kid.” Sophia couldn’t remember the day she didn’t have any gastric

problems. Heading over to the washroom, she went to wash herself up, still feeling feeble.

Zack stood at the washroom doorstep. “The doctor said you’ll have to stay here for a few days, but we might have to leave before you, since we can’t stay here.”

Sophia grunted. “Yeah, sure. It’s fine. I can handle myself well. If I can’t, I can just get myself a nurse.”

Zack was still worried about her. “I’ll talk to my boss and see if I can stay for a few more days.”

“It’s fine,” Sophia replied. “I don’t want to see him anyway, so leave me alone.”

Zack said nothing. Now that Sophia was awake, he went out to get some food for her. Sophia wasn’t hungry though, for she couldn’t feel a thing in her

stomach. She went back to her bed and saw her phone beside it. Oh, he brought it here along with me last night, huh?

Sophia took her phone, planning to call him, but she thought he might be negotiating with his partnering company. Not wanting to disturb him, she chose to send a text.

She tried to thank him on WhatsApp for sending her to the hospital, but the option to add a new contact popped up. In other words, he removed her contact.

Sophia stared at the screen in surprise, and after a long while, she let out a laugh. This is what's good about John. He never procrastinates. If he doesn't like me, then that's it. No negotiations. Without hesitating for a bit, Sophia deleted his number. After putting her phone down, she looked outside the window and sighed.

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