

## NEXT ONE IS A BABE

### Chapter 22 Different

Initially, Sophia was only feigning sleep so she wouldn't have to face John alone, but then she drifted to sleep. When she woke up, the nurse was about to give her an injection. It was a hemostatic injection, and it contained anti-inflammatory medicine.

Zack and John were still sitting on the sofa in the ward. After Zack was done reading the document, he handed it to John for approval. None of them looked at Sophia. Looking at the nurse, Sophia pursed her lips. "I don't need the injection. This has been a problem for quite a while now, so I'll just take the meds."

The nurse didn't smile at her. "Do you know how serious your condition is? It's precisely because you don't care that you're in this shape. You're still young, so take care of it, or it'll haunt you for life." She took

out the tourniquet.

Sophia extended her hand reluctantly, and the nurse wrapped the tourniquet around her as she patted Sophia's hand. "You're so young, so how did your problem get so serious?"

Sophia looked away from the syringe, but she answered, "I didn't pay attention to it, so this happened."

John was reading his document, but then he looked up at Sophia. She was obviously scared of getting injected, but still she toughed it out. John was curious, for Sophia changed after the divorce.

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She wasn't like this before, but what was she like, anyway? John had to think long and hard to remember. Marrying Sophia wasn't his own idea, so he didn't treat her well after the marriage.

He knew he was busy, and he let himself go with the flow of work. Only by being busy could he avoid seeing her, but she didn't mind. When he told her he didn't have time for a honeymoon, she said she didn't mind. When he said he would be working overtime and not come home for dinner, she said she didn't mind too.

There was one time when he came home late, so he slept in the guest room. The next day, he told Sophia he didn't want to disturb her sleep, but she didn't get angry. In fact, she even told him to take care of himself. She never showed anything else but obedience before him. If he was honest about it, she

was almost servile. Thus, he got used to her acting that way.

John stared at her, then he snorted. The first time she showed some change was probably when he proposed the divorce. John thought she might cry or refuse to give an answer, or even reject it outright, but none of his predictions came true.

All she did was freeze up for a moment to process her shock, and a moment it was. He could see it in her eyes, but aside from that, he didn't notice any sadness in her eyes. Then, she nodded in assent.

John never expected that, then came the day, and she cooperated with him. As if she wanted to cut all ties with him, she started hooking up with other men after their divorce.

John massaged his forehead while looking at her. Her

eyes were closed, and after the injection was done, she slowly put her hand down, unmoving. John frowned curiously. Which side is the real her?

After setting the IV drip up, the nurse reminded her about a few things before she left. Sophia lay on the bed and looked up at the IV drip. She was still pale, but her expression was calm.

John was still looking at her. “What’s your plan after this?”

Sophia was surprised, then she looked at John. “My plan? Getting on with my vacation after this, of course.” She looked at Zack. “I haven’t asked you about my itinerary. Where am I going next?”

Zack blinked at her and avoided meeting his gaze with John’s, for Sophia’s itinerary was almost the same as John’s.

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