

# CHANGING ONLY FOR HER (SOPHIE AND TRISTAN)

## Chapter 12 Stay Away From My Boyfriend

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Physical Education was the final class of the morning. Since Ysabelle had a history of poor health, she

would therefore skip every Physical Education lesson as a result. Since Sophie was there, she

accompanied Sophie to the class that day.

“Soph, we’re not required to attend the senior year Physical Education class. Let’s go to the shop to

buy something to eat! I’m starving.” Ysabelle was hungry because she didn’t eat much in the morning.

“Okay.”

To Ysabelle, Sophie was very easygoing. Although they had only known each other for a few days,

Sophie couldn’t bring herself to hate Ysabelle.

“Sophie, stop right there.”

Before they could even leave the basketball court, Queenie called out to Sophie.

“Get out of my way.”

Sophie couldn’t be bothered at all. To her, Queenie was still the same girl she used to be.

Seeing Sophie completely ignoring her, Queenie extended her arm in front of Sophie to stop her path.

“Did you ask my boyfriend for an autograph this morning? Sophie, why are you so shameless? How could you hit on someone else’s boyfriend?”

“That’s right! Cyro is Queenie’s boyfriend and a reserve member of the national team. He will be joining the NBA in the future.”

“Cyro? Reserve member of the national team? So what?” Sophie raised her eyebrows with a carefree expression.

“Sophie, I’m warning you. Stay away from my boyfriend. Otherwise, I will make you pay.”

“You should keep your boyfriend in check! Don’t let him get raunchy whenever he likes.” Ysabelle

couldn’t stand her anymore. Cyro was like a precious gem to Queenie, but to Sophie, he was nothing.

“Sophie, this is my final warning. Don’t get any ideas about my boyfriend!”

“You’re crazy.” Sophie shoved her aside and turned to Ysabelle. “Didn’t you say you’re hungry? Hurry up.”

“I’m disgusted and have just lost my appetite.” Ysabelle snorted at Queenie.

“I’ve seen things more repulsive than this. Don’t let a piece of trash affect your mood.”

“Queenie, did she just call us trash?”

“D\*mn, she’s so arrogant. I’ve never seen anyone this shameless.”

“Queenie, you must keep an eye on your boyfriend. Sophie really has the capability to seduce men.”

Queenie lightly clenched her fists. No. I can’t let Sophie stay in Jipsdale. It’s too risky.

“Don’t worry! She won’t be smug for long. My boyfriend will never fall for such a sl\*t!”

“Soph, let’s go have some food! It’s the last class anyway.”

“Okay.”

“Soph, what would you like to eat?”

“Anything is fine for me.”

Ysabelle brought Sophie to a pasta shop that she frequented.

“I really enjoy the pasta here, but my parents never allowed me to eat it.”

Ysabelle’s family constantly

placed numerous restrictions on her because of her bad health, which dated back to her early years as

a child.

“Can your body handle it?” Sophie looked at Ysabelle.

“It’s okay. It’s just a bowl of pasta.” Ysabelle insisted. Nobody was following her that day. Naturally, she

had to seize the chance to enjoy her favorite food.

The two went in and found a table. Then, Ysabelle ordered two servings of pasta.

After having their fill, they went for some milkshakes. When it was almost time, the two planned to take a taxi back to school.

However, after walking for a while, Sophie realized something wasn't right. Her stomach was hurting badly.

When Ysabelle saw Sophie's pale face and the sweats beaded on her forehead, the former was shocked.

"Soph, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine."

Sophie immediately squatted down, trying to ease the pain in her stomach. Ysabelle squatted down as well.

"Soph, what should we do? What's wrong?" Ysabelle had always been well protected by the Lombard family and never had any of such experience.

"I'm okay. Take me to the hospital." In the past five years in Horington, Sophie was always alone and used to handling her problems by herself most of the time.

Upon hearing that, Ysabelle took Sophie to the hospital immediately.

"Doctor, what's wrong with her? Is she going to die?"

"Miss, please wait outside. We'll examine your friend."

"Soph—"

Looking at Ysabelle's frightened state, Sophie, lying on the stretcher, worried about her.

"I'll be fine. Go wait outside." Even at that critical moment, Sophie was unusually calm.

After the doctor's examination, the doctor got the nurse ready for surgery immediately.

Ysabelle cried when she heard that Sophie was about to have surgery.

She grabbed Sophie's hand and said, "Soph, what are we going to do? Please don't die!" Why do you

need surgery?

Watching Ysabelle in a sobbing mess, Sophie couldn't help but laugh.

"It's fine. It's just a minor surgery."

"Should I inform your parents?"

"I don't have any parents."

In fact, her parents think she would be better off dead! The only person who cared about her was her

grandfather, Josiah.

However, Josiah was old, and she didn't want him to worry.

"Go to class. I'll be all right."

The nurse took Sophie to the operating room, and Ysabelle followed.

When the doors to the operating room closed in front of her, Ysabelle was shaking from anxiety.

She immediately took out her phone and called Tristan.

Tristan was in the middle of hosting a meeting when he received the call, and he hung up the phone

when he saw Ysabelle's name on the caller ID.

However, Ysabelle called again.

Tristan frowned. What is going on? Why is she calling me so persistently?

As soon as he answered the phone, he heard Ysabelle crying. "Uncle Tristan, what should I do?

Sophie is dying."

"What?" Tristan stood up from his seat at once.

The people who attended the meeting were the executives of the company. When they saw Tristan's

expression, none of them dared to make a sound.

"Where are you? I'll be right there." Ysabelle was constantly sobbing on the phone, and he couldn't tell

what was happening.

Ysabelle calmed down a little after knowing that Tristan was coming over.

"Today's meeting ends here." As he finished, Tristan left the executives looking at each other and

immediately drove to the hospital.

When Ysabelle saw Tristan's arrival at the hospital, she cried even louder.

"Uncle Tristan, what should we do? Soph isn't out of the operating room yet."

"It will be fine. I'll get Felix to pick you up. Go home. I'll be here."

"No. I want to wait for Sophie to come out." Ysabelle refused.

At that moment, the doctor came out of the operating room.

“Doctor, how is Sophie?” Tristan asked.

“She’s doing fine. It was just a minor appendicitis surgery. She’ll be hospitalized for two to three days, and then she will be free to go.”

“What? Appendicitis surgery?” Ysabelle was embarrassed. After all, it must be funny that she cried so terribly.

After hearing the doctor’s words, Tristan heaved a sigh of relief.

Since receiving Ysabelle’s phone call, Tristan’s chest has been immensely taut, and he was finally relieved to hear that Sophie was all right.

“However, you should inform the patient’s family members. Although it is a minor surgery, she requires close attention.”

“Okay. Thank you, doctor.”

At this moment, the nurse pushed Sophie out of the operating room.

Sophie was a little surprised to see Tristan there. Tristan? What is he doing here at this hour? His time could be worth tens of millions by the minutes!

“Soph, I’m so glad you’re doing fine. You have no idea how frightened I was.”

“I’m okay.”

After the nurse pushed Sophie into the ward, she wanted to get on the hospital bed herself.

“Don’t move.”

Tristan spoke and carried her up.

Sophie didn’t expect him to carry her suddenly, and she immediately wrapped her arms around his neck to prevent herself from falling.