

## **Spoiled 22**

### Chapter 22: It's Just a Contract Marriage

Sophie Allen was surprised.

Who would transfer a million dollars to her at this time?

It couldn't possibly be Ryan Richard.

Could it be her contracted husband?

But wasn't Ryan Battleson still in the intensive care unit?

Sophie Allen hurriedly checked her phone and logged into her bank account to check the sender's account.

It was Jones George's name.

Jones George was the special assistant to Justin Battleson.

Apparently, this one million was transferred as per Justin's request.

She had already rejected Justin's proposal, why would he transfer the money to her?

Sophie Allen wanted to return this amount, but it showed that it was an unexecutable operation.

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Riley Group.

Top floor, President's Office.

Jones George knocked on the door and walked in to update, "Mr. Battleson, the money has been transferred."

"Hmm," Justin Battleson acknowledged.

His well-defined hand lazily lay on the table, with fingers rhythmically tapping.

On the table, there was a document about the Allen family.

When Sophie Allen was four years old, she was driven out of the Allen family, and only brought back to Emperor City when she was substituted as a bride this time.

Emily Allen, as Miss Allen's eldest daughter and Sophie's half-sister, should have been his marriage partner.

The data also showed that Sophie Allen had a fiancé named Ryan Richard, who had cheated on Emily Allen half a year ago.

He truly misunderstood this woman.

"Buzz buzz buzz..."

At that moment, the phone on the desk vibrated.

Justin Battleson glanced at it and quickly answered the phone.

"Justin, are you busy? Did I disturb you?" a sweet, saccharine voice echoed.

Evelyn Curtis sat in the rest area of a luxury brand counter, playing with a new handbag in her hand.

After meeting Sophie Allen today, her mood was great, so she went to the mall for a shopping spree.

However, after all the shopping over the last few days, she found this lifestyle a little boring, so she reached out to Justin Battleson.

"What's the matter?" The man's voice sounded somewhat indifferent.

Evelyn Curtis suddenly became nervous, tightly clutching the strap of the bag.

Her tension was not just because of the pretense, but more importantly, Justin Battleson's imposing demeanor was too overwhelming, making her unable to perform at her best.

"Justin, I find my present life a bit boring. I don't have to do anything, I want to find something to do, sort of develop my career," she said coquettishly, hinting subtly.

Justin Battleson frowned slightly, and his clear and cold voice asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Actually, I've always wanted to be an actress since I was young, but I never got the chance, I..." Evelyn Curtis changed the subject purposely.

Justin Battleson understood her intent and responded, "I'll arrange for someone to get you into the entertainment industry."

"Really?" Evelyn Curtis was overjoyed. She suppressed her excitement, and feigned shyness saying, "Thank you, Justin, will you come back tonight? Can I make a meal for you? I'm quite a good cook. How's your health now?"

"It depends," Justin Battleson replied coldly and hung up the phone.

He looked up at Jones George and ordered, "Evelyn is planning to be an actress. Arrange for an entertainment company under our umbrella to get a top-tier agent for her."

"Yes, Mr. Battleson." Jones George acknowledged and turned to leave.

But he hesitated and turned back, "Miss Curtis' spending in the last few days already exceeded ten million."

"I owe her for that incident. I said I would compensate her, so I won't fuss about these things," Justin Battleson's eyes darkened slightly, and he put the file in front of him to one side.

Jones George curiously asked, "Mr. Battleson, what about Miss Allen? What are your plans?"

"Her?"

Speaking of Sophie Allen, Justin Battleson felt somewhat irritable and responded irritably, "Just a month of contract marriage."