

Spoiled 27

Chapter 27: Want to Seduce Mr. Battleson?

The next day, Comet Hospital.

After helping Aunt Watson finish her breakfast, Sophie Allen hurried to make a payment.

The cashier, upon hearing Scarlett Watson's name, stared at Sophie Allen for a while before leaving her seat and secretly making a call.

Upon receiving the news, Henry Hudson quickly came over and pulled Sophie away.

"Senior, I've borrowed the money," said Sophie Allen, smiling sincerely.

"Charlotte, how many times do I have to say it, all of Aunt Watson's treatment is free, you don't have to pay a dime," Henry Hudson said, feeling helpless.

Sophie Allen knew about Henry's kindness, but she didn't want to owe him such a big favor.

She hastily explained, "Actually, this million is my earnings so let me pay it, please."

"I really don't want to owe you, you've helped me so much already."

"You earned it? Charlotte, what do you mean?" Henry's gentle face suddenly turned serious.

He was worried that Sophie might have resorted to unsavory methods. How else could a college student earn a million overnight?

A smug smile crossed Sophie's beautiful face.

She played coy, purposefully saying, "I'll tell you after I've paid."

Unable to persuade her, and desperate to know how she got the money, Henry Hudson had no choice but to let her pay the medical bills.

Without any health insurance, Aunt Watson's bills including the upcoming surgery fee amounted to over half a million. Sophie paid it all at once.

Looking at the long list of medical charges, Henry sighed deeply.

"Senior, do you have time? Let me treat you to a cup of coffee," Sophie asked with a smile.

"Alright," Henry Hudson agreed on the spot.

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The two went to a nearby coffee shop.

They sat face to face.

As soon as they sat down, Henry Hudson anxiously asked, "Charlotte, please don't be involved in anything bad."

"Senior, don't worry, I did it through legal means."

Sophie gave a faint smile and explained, "My contracted husband is still in the ICU, so I couldn't borrow money from him, but his brother made a deal with me. I made a perfume for him, and the million is the payment he gave me."

"I see." Henry Hudson breathed a sigh of relief.

"So, Senior, don't feel bad. Now that I can afford Aunt Watson's medical bills, let's just follow the normal hospital procedure," Sophie stated seriously.

Henry Hudson knew she did not want to owe him anything. He felt a little discomfort but nodded in agreement.

In truth, he didn't want to make her uncomfortable.

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Henry Hudson had to leave for emergency surgery after a brief chat.

Sophie hailed a taxi and headed for the Riley Group.

While Aunt Watson was still recuperating, she wanted to finish making the perfume as soon as possible. Once the surgery was done, she'd have to stay by Aunt Watson's side full time and wouldn't have time to work on the fragrance.

Upon arriving at the Riley Group and standing at the entrance of the extravagant building, Sophie was slightly taken aback seeing people coming and going.

She didn't expect Mr. Battlson's company to be so impressive.

Looking up at the dozens of floors, she wondered which one she should go to.

She quickly took out her phone to call Mr. Battleson, only to realize she didn't have his number.

With a sigh, she walked towards the lobby and made her way to the front desk.

"Excuse me, I'm looking for Mr. Battleson. Could you tell me which floor he is on?" Sophie asked politely.

The receptionist looked Sophie up and down, estimating her outfit to be worth a few hundred at most. A whiff of poverty off of her made the receptionist sneer.

"You think you can seduce Mr. Battleson?" The receptionist scoffed sarcastically.