

Spoiled 47

Chapter 47 Young Master Went to Sleep

Only when Jasmine Clarkson finally shut her mouth, did Justin Battleson respond in a low voice:

"Grandma, I don't want to become the kind of man my father was."

"I can't do things like indulging in lust and then discarding it casually."

Jasmine held her chest in pain, her eyes welling up with tears, "You silly boy, you're not your father."

"The nature of Evelyn Curtis and your mother is different."

"Evelyn indeed was my first, it was me who wronged her, I must take responsibility," Justin answered grimly.

Jasmine looked at his stern face, shaking her head with pain as all the unpleasant memories from the past flooded back.

"Well, let's not talk about it today. You think it over carefully."

"I actually already know about your intention to divorce Charlotte, I just don't want you to regret."

"If you feel obligated towards a woman just because of an unintended incident in one night and later met someone you truly love, you'd suffer immensely!"

Jasmine became emotional, unwilling to continue the talk. She just waved Justin off, gesturing for him to leave.

Justin nodded his head and walked out of the tea room somewhat absent-mindedly, heading upstairs for his bedroom.

The moment he opened the door and saw the familiar setting, he remembered that it had become Sophie Allen's territory.

It's just that she went to the hospital tonight and presumably won't be back.

He was not comfortable sleeping in the guest room and his insomnia had grown worse.

So, he chose to stay in his own room.

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Deep into the night.

Sophie Allen returned to Stardust Garden.

However, she was met with two pieces of information.

First, the old lady had gone to bed.

Second, the young master had also gone to bed.

She didn't ask which young master but it must be Ryan Battleson.

Considering his poor health, it was normal for him to go to bed early.

She had rushed back hoping to have a discussion with Ryan, only to find that he had already gone to bed.

They had not yet gone public with their contract agreement, so she couldn't ask the servant for the guest room key, so she had to sneak back to the "marriage room" that she shared with Ryan.

She didn't dare to switch on the light, fearing to wake the patient, and feeling her way in the darkness, she made it as far as the bathroom.

With a soft click, Sophie gently turned on the light in the bathroom.

The warm orange light illuminated the entire bathroom and the excess light just managed to reach the closet.

Sophie vaguely saw a figure under the covers. It was slightly raised forming a human-like silhouette.

He was lying quietly. She watched for about half a minute, to confirm he was asleep, before she dared to make a sound.

However, she had to take a shower. Before that, she needed to get her sleepwear.

She quietly moved toward the closet, which should have been a few seconds away, but she slowed her steps for a good while.

Finally, when she reached the wardrobe, she carefully opened the door and borrowed the dim light from the bathroom nearby, she could vaguely make out her cartoon nightgown and she picked it up excitedly.

After she closed the wardrobe, she made her way back to the bathroom like a snail and started to take her bath.

After a hasty bath, Sophie came out and suddenly felt worried.

Would pulling a blanket from the wardrobe to make a makeshift bed on the floor wake Ryan up?

She thought about it and decided it would.

So she had an idea. She went to the small sofa by the window, curled up and quickly closed her eyes.

In the meantime, the man on the bed slowly opened his eyes. His dark eyes blended into the deep abyss of darkness, becoming one.

Turning to his side, he faced the window, propping his elbow on the pillow and silently watched the woman curled up on the sofa.