

Spoiled 50

Chapter 50: Is it actually you?

"That's impossible!"

Sophie Allen's clear eyes widened in disbelief, she cried out incredulously.

"You were complaining about the cold, so you came over from the sofa and got under the quilt."

"I kindly wanted to give the bed to you, but you grabbed my hand, begging me not to leave."

Justin Battleson's face was stern, making up outrageous stories with a straight face.

"How could... "

Sophie Allen was dumbfounded, murmuring to herself.

"If you think I'm lying, try to recall if you dreamed of your mother last night? You mistook me for her and kept calling me mom..." The man's face remained serious.

Sophie Allen totally believed him.

Because she remembered, in her dream she was constantly chasing after her mother, holding her mother's hand, begging her not to leave.

So...

It turned out to be Justin Battleson's hand!

"I'm sorry, I misunderstood. But you should have woke me up." Sophie Allen turned pale, she didn't dare to look directly into his eyes.

However, after apologizing, she suddenly realized something.

"Justin Battleson, why were you sleeping here?" She turned her head and met his deep, inky eyes.

His eyes were cold and seemed to shimmer like ripple waves splashing into a chilly pool.

"This is my room, I'm used to sleeping here." His voice was slightly deep.

Sophie Allen was speechless.

No wonder he always entered this room so familiarly, it turns out she had taken over his room.

"I'm sorry, I didn't plan on coming back originally, but my grandma called me and mentioned that Justin was back, I wanted to discuss the contract agreement with Ryan, so I rushed back." Sophie Allen explained fully, then asked, "So, the 'Justin' grandma mentioned was actually you?"

"Hmm." Justin Battleson stared at her moist eyes and responded in a deep voice.

If she guessed it, then he wouldn't hide it.

"Oh, I see. To differentiate you two by nicknames, one is 'Justin' and the other is 'Ryan'. Your family really has a special preference for the word 'chen'." Sophie Allen murmured to herself.

Justin Battleson: "..."

"So is your younger brother still in the ICU? How is his condition?" Sophie Allen asked further.

"Now that you're not short of money, you're looking for him, intending to get a divorce as soon as possible, and leave Stardust Garden?" Justin Battleson slightly frowned.

"Yes." Sophie Allen nodded, and immediately aware of the situation at hand, quickly jumped out of the bed.

She bowed to Justin Battleson and said, "Mr. Battleson, I'll borrow your bathroom to freshen up. I won't be coming back later, if you like this room, feel free to keep using it, I won't disturb you."

Justin Battleson watched her slip into the bathroom, a touch of depth flashed in the depths of his eyes.

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When Sophie Allen came out, she found that Justin Battleson was already gone from the room.

After a bit of tidying up, she rushed down the stairs to meet Eva, who led her to the dining room.

Jasmine Clarkson was already seated.

"Good morning, grandma." Sophie Allen greeted with a smile, though her face looked a bit awkward.

She didn't know how to verbalize her refusal.

After all, in the eyes of her grandma, she's the granddaughter-in-law. If she adamantly refuses her grandma's kindness, it might appear as if she's ungrateful.

But Ryan is still in a coma, in accordance with their agreement, she shouldn't tell her grandma about the contract.

However, Ryan's condition seems serious. If he never wakes up, what should she do?

"Charlotte, there's a carer taking care of your foster mother now, you don't need to worry, just focus on your own things, don't overwork yourself, you look too haggard." Jasmine Clarkson said with concern.

Sophie Allen felt warmth in her heart, but also increasingly guilty.

She wasn't truly Ryan's wife, so she shouldn't be receiving such favor from Jasmine Clarkson.

"Grandma, actually..."