

Spoiled 54

Chapter 54: Two Grandsons

"What... what..."

Sophie Allen was even more confused, staring blankly at Jasmine Clarkson.

"Madam, what are you talking about? Ryan Battleson is your grandson, don't you remember?"

Sophie frowns, an idea flashing in her mind.

Could it be that the old lady has some kind of disease, like intermittent amnesia? Otherwise, given her character, she would not ignore her grandson's illness.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have rushed to send someone to the Allen family to propose a marriage match, all to bring good fortune for this grandson.

"Charlotte, I do indeed have two grandsons."

"But the Ryan you're talking about is actually my elder grandson—Justin Battleson."

The last name, Jasmine Clarkson pronounced with a resounding force, emphasizing every word.

Sophie was stunned.

Completely at a loss.

How could Ryan Battleson be Justin Battleson?

One is severely ill, wheelchair-bound, and horribly disfigured, the other is healthy, tall, and handsomely dashing.

How could they possibly be the same person!

"Madam, are you ill?" Sophie asked softly, her voice gentle.

She was afraid of upsetting Jasmine Clarkson.

"Sophie Allen."

At this moment, a cold voice echoed.

Sophie swiftly turned her head, only to see a tall man striding towards her leisurely.

His hair was neatly styled, he wore a handmade black suit, and his demeanor radiated lavishness with every move he made.

"Mr. Battleson."

Sophie responded with a slight nod.

"Justin, since you're here, why don't you personally apologize to Charlotte." Jasmine Clarkson stared sternly at her eldest grandson, her tone becoming heavier.

Apologize?

Sophie was taken aback.

Could it be that the old lady knew about Justin's intrusion into the bridal chamber?

So, did she know they had shared the same bed last night?

Embarrassment swept over her instantly.

Sophie's face flushed bright red, even to her ears.

Justin Battleson's deep gaze had been fixed on her the entire time and he caught the change in Sophie's complexion.

She was smart, quite smart.

But, she was also quite naive.

Despite Jasmine's explicit explanation, Sophie neither doubted things nor did she understand...

He was guessing Sophie had misunderstood.

"Grandma, I apologize to Sophie Allen, I shouldn't have shared a bed with her last night."

Justin Battleson barely curved his lips, a hint of mockery playing at the corner of his mouth.

Sophie immediately lowered her head, wishing she could find a hole to crawl into.

However, she didn't notice the shock on Jasmine's face.

"You two... slept together?"

The shock turned into delight.

With her head lowered, all Sophie could feel was a buzzing in her head, she had no attention to spare for anything else.

Biting her lip, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Madam, but nothing happened between us last night."

The expression of disappointment became apparent on Jasmine's face again, she muttered to herself, "Nothing happened? How can nothing have happened?"

"Nothing happened, it's just a misunderstanding."

Sophie wrung her hands nervously in front of her, nearly crying as she said, "It's all my fault for sleeping so deeply last night, this kind of thing won't happen again."

As she spoke, she looked up at the man standing across from her, her eyes glistening with a pleading glimmer, as if begging him.

She hoped he could explain a little more, to help her out of this embarrassing situation.

After all, what happened last night, it wasn't entirely her fault, was it?

If Justin Battleson hadn't gone to sleep in that room, they wouldn't have...

"Grandma, I'll explain everything to you tonight, I need to head to the office now."

Justin said his goodbye indifferently and turned to leave.

Sophie's mind was a mess.

When she finally collected herself, she said goodbye to the old lady and hurriedly rushed out.

By the time she reached the front door, she didn't see any sign of Justin Battleson and assumed that he had left.

At that moment, a black Maybach slowly pulled up beside her.