

## Spoiled 58

Chapter 58 The Husband of a Friend

"Wh...What!?"

Evelyn Curtis stared in disbelief, her beautiful face distorted in shock.

"Don't believe it? You can ask Justin yourself," Jasmine Clarkson calmly stated.

"Grandma, are you lying to me?" Evelyn tugged at the corner of her mouth, discontentedly counter-questioning, "You don't like me, do you look down on my background?"

"I knew Justin had a fiancée. She was his matchmaker's pick, right? He said he would divorce that fiancée, he would be responsible for me,"

Evelyn confidently stated.

"They have a legal marriage certificate, does that make her a fiancé?" Jasmine stared straight at her.

"This..." Evelyn was dumbstruck.

Could it be that she had been deceived by Justin?

"Justin has wronged you. Feel free to make demands, we will fulfill them all. A villa, studying abroad, a job, money, and so on..."

"As far as I know, you're not a good student, you didn't go to university after secondary school, I can arrange for you to go abroad and build up your reputation,"

Jasmine spoke about this matter with sincere intentions.

But Evelyn was no fool.

If she agrees to these, it wouldn't compare to her current lifestyle.

How could it be that marrying into the Battleson family, living a life of endless glory, would be better?

"Grandma, is this what Justin wants? He didn't say this to me..." Evelyn's eyes reddened, she spoke pitifully.

"If you must snatch a friend's husband, then go and complain to Justin!" Jasmine sharply scolded.

Evelyn was about to retort when suddenly something occurred to her, and she froze.

"A friend's husband?"

"That's right." Jasmine didn't intend to hide anything. She directly stated, "Justin's wife is your friend, Charlotte, who you've grown up with. Would you really intrude on her marriage?"

"What!" Evelyn stood up, staggering several steps back.

"Isn't Charlotte married to Justin's brother? What...what exactly is going on here?"

"What exactly is going on here..."

She kept repeating this phrase over and over.

"They've been engaged since they were young, and now they're married. Their relationship as husband and wife is harmonious; they even slept together last night." Jasmine narrowed her eyes, leaning on her cane as she got up from the couch to leave.

Her last sentence was like a bomb exploding in Evelyn's mind.

The explosion left her dizzy and disoriented.

It took her a long time to recover even after Jasmine left.

Fury flooded her enchanting face, her hands clenched into fists, her expression fierce.

Had Charlotte been deceiving her all along?

She couldn't accept it!

How could she be willing to accept this!

Evelyn gritted her teeth, her eyes glaring as she stormed toward the door.

She was going to confront Charlotte!

However, upon stepping out the door, she came to her senses and immediately stopped.

She mustn't act recklessly.

There were still things she hadn't figured out.

Evelyn turned around, changed into an exclusive D brand dress, put on exquisite makeup and sunglasses, and headed out again.

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At the lab.

Charlotte was working diligently on a fragrance.

Click-clack, click-clack, the sound of high heels approached, as if someone was right next to her ear.

Charlotte looked up.

Slap!

A hand slapped her face hard, searing pain spread and her ears began to ring.

She held her face, looking in disbelief at the distorted face of the woman before her.

"Evelyn, you..."

Evelyn pulled back her hand, tears falling from her reddened eyes again.

Unable to contain her crying, she questioned: "Charlotte, why did you hide this from me! Do you think I'm a fool!"