

Spoiled 64

Chapter 64 Do you like her

Justin Battleson's eyes slightly widened.

Seeing that he didn't deny it, Henry Hudson's heart was on hold, and he cautiously asked:

"Mr. Battleson, you actually have feelings for Charlotte, don't you?"

Henry Hudson was very nervous, holding his breath.

If he really had to compete, he could never outdo Justin Battleson.

Be it in terms of means or background.

Therefore, in front of Justin Battleson, he felt somewhat inferior.

"It's you who likes her."

Justin Battleson's face darkened, and his voice followed: "Take good care of her."

Leaving these words behind, he walked away with his long legs, parting from this place.

However, the pace seemed to be somewhat hurried, as if he was trying to escape from something.

Henry Hudson was left standing there, the blush fading from his face, and his heart finally coming down from its suspense.

He took a deep breath.

However, to his surprise, his feelings had been so apparent that Justin Battleson had seen right into them.

It is often said, those in the midst of the situation are consumed by it, whereas spectators clearly understand it.

Sophie Allen, however, had not seen it all along, and he had always kept his feelings deep within his heart.

If it were not for this unexpected encounter, he would have been convinced that Sophie Allen and Ryan Richard had a steady relationship and were deeply in love.

Since fate has given him this chance, he will certainly not let go of it again.

Thinking of this, Henry Hudson turned around and walked towards the ward.

At this moment, a nurse hurried over: "Dr. Hudson, your patient has arrived and is waiting for you in the office."

"Alright, I'll be right there."

Henry Hudson responded and promptly headed for the ward.

He saw Sophie Allen looking blankly at the scenery outside the window, and thinking about Justin Battleson's comment about her condition, he felt even more sorry for her.

"Charlotte, I have to go now. I have another patient to attend to. You need to rest and take good care of yourself. I'll come to find you after I'm done." Henry Hudson quickly walked over and gently patted her on the shoulder.

Only then did Sophie return to her senses. She turned her head to look at him and forced a faint smile: "I'm fine. You just need to be busy with your work. After my drip is finished, I'll go find Aunt Watson."

"Oh, by the way, senior, could you please not mention my fainting to Aunt Watson?"

Henry Hudson sighed and nodded: "Of course."

"Thank you." Sophie Allen lowered her eyes.

The nurse was hurrying him at the door, so Henry had no time to say more and had to leave first.

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Night fell.

Sophie Allen waited until dark to visit Aunt Watson's ward.

Aunt Watson waved at her, and because of the gastric tube, she had difficulty speaking.

"Aunt Watson!"

Sophie knew what she meant, so she stepped forward and said with a smile: "I have been working on the fragrance at the company all day. Don't worry, I'm not tired."

Ever since these events started happening, she had shared everything with Aunt Watson.

Including the million-dollar perfume deal.

However, she lied today.

She was unwilling to continue developing scents for Justin Battleson, so she was burdened with a debt of a million dollars.

"Good child, you've worked hard." Aunt Watson blinked, her voice weak.

"Not at all, heaven is looking after us. That's why we're blessed with such good fortune; just a bottle of perfume brought in a million dollars."

Sophie cheerfully said this, but in reality, she bit onto her teeth tightly from the heartache, fighting back the tears arising from the bitter taste deep within her heart.

"Miss Allen is here! I've already fed Mrs. Watson and helped her clean up. Now she can rest."

Sophie turned around to see a middle-aged woman carrying a hot water bottle. With a kind look on her face, she must be the caregiver hired by the old lady.

"Hello, auntie." She stood and greeted politely.

"My surname is Liu, Liu Hong. From now on, I'm responsible for taking care of Mrs. Watson. Just focus on your own business, Miss Allen." Aria Wilson said with a smile.

"Auntie Lewis, thank you. Can we have a word?" Sophie Allen spoke softly.

Aria Lewis put down the thermo flask, understanding her intention, and joined Sophie Allen in the corridor outside the ward.