

Spoiled 85

Chapter 85 Prepare Mentally

Sophie Allen forced out a faint smile, hurriedly waving her hand and said:

"Of course, I have no objection, I was planning to do the same. If it wasn't for your help, she might not even have been willing to return ten thousand."

She was grateful to Henry Hudson but also felt as if she was bothering him, causing her to feel a little guilty.

"Charlotte, if you want to hire a caregiver, I can help you find someone with a good attitude, you do not have to worry about the cost..."

Henry was cut off by Sophie before he could finish speaking, "That won't be necessary, senior. I'll personally take care of Aunt Watson. I feel more at ease doing it myself."

"It's just..."

Sophie looked with worry towards the sickroom and muttered softly, "Aunt Watson's condition seems to be deteriorating, I'm thinking about having a talk with Dr. Zhang today."

Dr. Zhang is Aunt Watson's primary physician, specializing in stomach cancer treatment.

"I will go with you."

...

After leaving the doctor's office, Sophie nearly lost her balance.

It was Henry who steadied her.

Dr. Zhang is an authority in this field. Sophie could still hear his regret-filled words echoing in her ears:

"The patient's will to live is quite weak, and the cancer cells have spread severely. Although surgery has already been scheduled for next week, the prognosis is not optimistic."

"Miss Allen, I hope you can be mentally prepared."

Sophie burst into tears. She knew that Aunt Watson must not want to be a burden to her, hence her lack of desire to carry on.

Distressed for Sophie, Henry hugged her, deeply furrowed brows indicating his concern.

At that moment, a tall man was approaching. He halted his steps as soon as he saw what was happening.

His eyes darkened, an icy aura emanating from him.

Neither Sophie nor Henry noticed the situation nearby, both consumed by their negative state of mind.

Henry gently patted Sophie's back, soothing her in a soft voice, "Charlotte, when we get back to the ward, try persuading Aunt Watson. She might think her condition is too severe and believes death would bring relief. It's not necessarily because she's afraid of being a burden to you. After all, you are not lacking money now."

Henry knew about Sophie's deal with Justin Battleson regarding perfume, and continued, "I will also try to assure Aunt Watson and tell her not to worry about medical expenses. Even if your money is not enough, I can provide her with the best treatment."

From the start, he never intended to take Sophie's money, but she was insistent on giving it. When he learned of her improved financial situation, he didn't stop her again.

He understood Sophie's stubborn nature—she wasn't one to be swayed.

"Thank you, senior," Sophie stuttered, wiping her eyes, her body trembling as she sobbed uncontrollably.

"I'll accompany you to the ward," said Henry, supporting Sophie by the arm as he was concerned she might lose her balance.

As the pair walked in the opposite direction, Justin watched their retreating figures, his fists tightening at his sides.

He had intended to find Sophie to apologize and discuss the perfume deal with her. He also wanted to visit her relative, Aunt Watson.

But at this moment, Sophie didn't need to see him at all.

His tongue pressed against the back of his teeth, he turned away, tossing the fruit basket and flowers he was carrying into the garbage, and strode away from there.

Just as Justin stepped outside of the hospital, his phone rang. Seeing it was a call from his grandmother, Jasmine Clarkson, he answered.

"Justin, Grandma has something to tell you."

Justin stopped in his tracks, "Go ahead."

"If you want to divorce Sophie, I would agree. If you truly wish to marry Evelyn Curtis, I won't object..."

Her aged voice carried a hint of loneliness and helplessness.