

Spoiled 91

Chapter 91: I Don't Have a Home Anymore

The sky was overcast, and a light rain began to fall.

Sophie Allen sadly placed the urn into the grave.

Henry Hudson had been with her all throughout this. Seeing the worsening weather, he brought out a black umbrella instantly, using it to shield her from the rain.

Sophie was kneeling on the ground, kowtowing several times before the tombstone.

"Charlotte, Aunt Watson has been laid to rest now. Let me take you home later. You should take some time to rest, don't think about anything," Henry comforted.

There were questions he wanted to ask Sophie, but he held back at this moment.

"Home? I no longer have a home..." Sophie cried and laughed at the same time, looking extremely desolate.

Now that Aunt Watson was gone, she had no home to speak of.

Henry suddenly realized, Sophie had no place to go in Emperor City.

Her dorm room was currently unavailable, and Stardust Garden, where she had contracted marriage with Justin Battleson, wasn't her home either.

And the Allen family - they had long abandoned Sophie, it was no more than a wolves' den to her.

"Charlotte, let me take you to my apartment. It's near the hospital, only if you don't mind." Henry proposed, bending down to help her up.

Sophie shook her head and said, "I'm fine, I have some money left. I'll rent a place."

"You don't need to worry about me, go back to work. Your patients are more important." She sighed softly, her voice feeble, "I would like to stay a little longer with Aunt Watson."

"Charlotte, other doctors are taking care of the patients, but I don't feel comfortable leaving you alone here." Henry, chose to stay silently by her side.

As night fell, it was time for the cemetery to close, and Sophie could only leave.

Her clothes were soaked through and her body felt numb.

"Charlotte, it's late now and it wouldn't be convenient to look at places. Just stay in my apartment for tonight, I'll sleep in the hospital dormitory. You can look for a place tomorrow during the day,"

Sophie stared blankly out the dark window, and slowly nodded.

Half an hour later, Henry took Sophie to his bachelor apartment.

The apartment was tidy, with a faint fresh fragrance, and didn't feel like a single man's living place.

Henry led her to sit on the sofa, then considerately went to the bedroom to change the bed sheets.

Sophie sat there blankly, two eyes vacant, staring out the window as the rain continued to drizzle down.

Suddenly her face changed, and she hastily pulled out her phone from her pocket. However, the phone had already turned off due to a low battery.

"Do you have a phone charger here?" She got up and walked towards the bedroom, asking Henry.

"Yes, it's here." Henry picked up a cable and handed it to Sophie.

Seeing that she looked somewhat relieved, he sighed with relief himself, "I've changed the sheets. You can sleep here tonight."

"Thank you so much. I really don't want to impose on you," Sophie thanked him sincerely and plugged in her phone to charge.

After turning on the phone, the first thing she did was to dial Mia Stewart's number, but nobody picked up.

All of a sudden, she remembered, it seemed like today was Emily Allen's birthday.

And so, she opened WeChat, quickly clicked on Emily Allen's Moments.

Sure enough, half an hour ago, Emily had posted a selfie of herself, wearing a red dress, wearing exquisite makeup, with the caption: "Happy Birthday to myself."

"Do you have a portable charger? I have to go out for a while. There's an emergency," Sophie quickly asked.

"Sure, here you go." Henry pulled out a drawer and handed Sophie a portable charger, asking with confusion, "Charlotte, what's the rush?"

"I have to attend Emily Allen's birthday party!"

Hurriedly, Sophie took the charger and her phone and dashed out of the apartment.

Before Henry could even react, Sophie had already disappeared from view.