

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

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Chapter 11: Chapter 11: You don't deserve it!

Sophie Allen said goodbye to Henry Hudson and didn't return to the Stardust Garden after leaving the hospital. Instead, she headed to a residential area.

This neighborhood was close to Ryan Richard's university, where he had bought a one-bedroom apartment, in which he usually lived alone.

Her purpose of finding Ryan was not to argue with him, but to get back her belongings: her perfume formulation and original creative design.

Standing in front of the apartment door, she knocked, but no one inside responded.

Sophie knew the passcode, so she simply entered the apartment and headed straight to the bedroom, where she found Ryan's safe.

Ryan was the heir of the Richard Corporation, but the company had a fixed board of directors. For Ryan to inherit the company, he had to pass the scrutiny of the board.

The board members were all savvy, and if Ryan didn't achieve significant results, he could be marginalized by them.

The creation of a new fragrance was Ryan's idea.

Ryan took advantage of her to develop a new scent, asked her to help design the perfume bottle, and even promised her a proposal once the perfume became a hit, and he had taken the seat of CEO of Richard Corporation, so she could proudly become the young mistress of the Richard Corporation.

Fooled by Ryan's tenderness, Sophie blindly did all the hard work for him. If it were not for Emily Allen revealing this, she didn't know how long she would be oblivious!

As she was about to leave the apartment with her original design, a noise came from the front door.

"Ryan~ don't rush~" a woman's voice echoed, exaggeratedly flirtatious.

Sophie quickly hid in the cabinet.

The cabinet door was a jalousie design so she could see what was happening outside.

Ryan stormed into the room carrying a voluptuous woman, and in no time, they were entangled on the bed.

Sophie held her chest tightly, her clear eyes wide open.

This woman was not Emily, but Ryan's classmate, presumably called Jessica Taylor.

"Oh Ryan, it's been a while since you spent time with me. Who were you with recently?" Jessica hugged Ryan's neck and playfully asked, "Was it Emily? Or Lily Thompson, Georgia Watson, Annabelle Anne...."

Sophie knitted her brows tightly, a nauseating feeling washed over her, making her feel a turmoil inside.

She never expected that Ryan not only cheated on her with Emily but also flirted around with many other girls.

What a time management master he was!

"Jessica, mentioning other girls is a turn-off. Tonight, I have to accompany Emily. Let's make it quick!" Ryan urgently shouted.

Sophie covered her mouth, witnessing the nauseating scene right in front of her.

Thinking about the deception Ryan made for two years, she wouldn't let him off the hook so easily!

After ten minutes, at the most crucial moment for the man, Sophie rushed out with her phone and began recording the couple on the bed.

"Aah!" Jessica was scared out of her wits, shrieking and yelling.

Ryan's looks turned pale instantly. The unexpected twist caught him off guard.

Especially the feeling of instantly losing his strength was unbearably painful.

"Sophie! What are you doing here!" he pointed at her, his face was getting angry.

Sophie put down her phone, satisfied with the video she just recorded. She coldly stared at Ryan and said, "Why am I here? I am here to get my stuff."

"You...." Seeing the documents in her hand, Ryan revealed an evil expression, a far cry from his previous gentleness, "Sophie, your formulation and design are useless now. The perfume has already started production."

Sophie was taken aback, feeling as though her heart was being ripped apart, leaving her breathless.

"I've fed a dog with my sincerity for two years, Ryan Richard, you are a dog!" Sophie screamed.

"Ryan, hurry up and grab her phone. She recorded us," Jessica, wrapped in a blanket, anxiously tugged Ryan's arm.

Ryan jumped off the bed without thinking to wear his clothes, and charged at Sophie. With a swift move, she lifted her leg and gave him a strong kick.

"Ouch--" Ryan rolled on the ground, grimacing in pain.

"Ryan Richard, listen to me. Stop the production immediately. If my perfume is on the market, I'll release this video of you two," Sophie's teeth gritted, shaking with anger.

Ryan, clenching his teeth and contorting his face with pain, yelled, "Sophie, wait and see. I won't let this go! If you apologize nicely, I can still be your boyfriend--"

Sophie let out a mock laughter, how could she ever like a bastard like that?

She lifted her leg and hit him again with a heavy blow.

Unable to yell out this time, Ryan's face turned ghostly pale, his body twitched uncontrollably.

"You don't deserve it!"

Leaving these words behind, she stormed out of the room.

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 Ryan Battleson's Brother

She left Ryan Richard's place by early evening.

Sophie Allen took a cab back to Stardust Garden.

Stardust Garden was located halfway up a hill, and the taxi could only stop at the foot of the hill.

Feeling distraught, she walked for about twenty minutes before she finally neared the entrance to Stardust Garden.

At this moment, a black sedan stopped ahead of her. The door to the driver's seat opened, and the first thing that caught her eye was a pair of long legs.

Then, a tall man stood by the car. The setting sun accentuated his towering figure and noble temperament.

Especially his side profile, it was as if it was carved by the hand of God, sharply defined and perfect in every aspect.

Sophie Allen was stupefied; she had never seen such a handsome man.

Justin Battleson was about to walk away when he unintentionally spotted a woman. He turned around and found it to be Sophie Allen.

Just now, he hadn't noticed anyone behind his car. At this moment he was not wearing a mask, he didn't expect Sophie Allen to uncover his true face.

Originally heading towards the main hall, Justin Battleson turned around and walked towards Sophie Allen, standing in front of her.

Sophie Allen came to her senses, she asked somewhat bewilderedly: "Hello, who are you? Do you need something?"

She didn't recognize the man in front of her, thus she was a bit in the fog regarding his sudden approach.

"You don't recognize me?" Justin Battleson's brow furrowed slightly, seemingly in disbelief.

"You are..." Sophie Allen opened her eyes wide and looked at him, then she shook her head with a dumbfounded expression, saying: "I'm sorry, but I really don't know you."

"Are you from Stardust Garden?" She asked again.

Seeing that she not only didn't suspect anything but was also unaware of his true identity, Justin Battleson was still half believing.

He nods slightly: "Yes."

"Then who might you be?" Sophie Allen started to get a headache, as the other party refused to divulge his identity, leaving her unsure of how to address him.

Though she didn't want to bother, there was always a need for some politeness under someone else's roof.

"..."

A small twitch at the corner of Justin Battleson's mouth, his deep gaze lingering over the woman's fine facial features, he inquired: "I am Justin's brother, Justin Battleson."

"Justin's brother?" Sophie Allen sounded quite surprised.

Justin was her husband, hence Justin's brother should be her nominal "brother-in-law," considering she and Justin had signed a contract.

For the next month, she had to play her role as his wife with conviction.

Seeing her hesitant expression, Justin Battleson smirked, his face revealing more of a cold demeanor.

This woman was playing innocent, pretending not to recognize him.

So it was true, a woman who could even seduce Henry Hudson, must not be underestimated.

"Hello, brother." The next second, a clear greeting pulled Justin Battleson back to reality.

He was taken aback in an instant.

This voice, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

"Hmm." He responded coldly, his deep, abyss-like eyes stared at the woman in front of him.

Sophie Allen only felt as if she was being stared at, getting goosebumps. As he didn't ask for her identity, she figured he must recognize her and she did not need to introduce herself.

"Let's head inside, brother Justin." She nodded lightly, managing a shallow smile.

Justin Battleson turned around, walking into Stardust Garden with his long strides, leading the way for Sophie Allen.

As soon as they entered the main hall, they were ushered into the dining room.

The old lady was delighted to see them and was about to start dinner.

However, Sophie Allen stood up on her own initiative: "Old lady, brother Justin, you guys start first while I go to get Justin."

Just as she was planning to leave, a large hand grabbed her arm. A clear, cold voice rang out: "No need."

Sophie Allen looked back, meeting the man's cold gaze, a look of confusion on her face.

Justin Battleson lightly opened his thin lips: "Justin is in the hospital, he's not at home."

"He's in the hospital? Then I...old lady, should I go to the hospital to care for him?" Sophie Allen obediently asked.

"This..." The old lady was even more confused now.

Her grandson was right here, very energetic!

Justin Battleson scoffed coldly, saying: "There's no need, my brother has someone looking after him."

"Alright then." Sophie Allen pursed her lips and sat down again.

Thinking of Emily Allen's taunts towards Justin, she suddenly felt sympathy for him. So young but burdened with illness, furthermore, being a disabled person who couldn't walk.

Ordinarily, it would have been the prime of his life, but instead, he was spending it in a hospital, bound to a wheelchair.

During the dinner, the three kept their thoughts to themselves.

After dinner, the old lady called Justin Battleson away, while Sophie Allen returned to her room to rest.

Now that Justin was in the hospital, she didn't need to go look after him, staying here was rather relaxing.

Sophie Allen went into the bathroom to take a shower, suddenly hearing the ringtone of an incoming call on her phone.

Thinking it might be Henry Hudson's call, she quickly wrapped herself in a bath towel and rushed out, only to run into a tall man head-on.

She looked up and saw that the man in front of her was Justin Battleson, Justin's brother.

The next second, she felt a chill on her skin, and the bath towel fell to the ground...

Chapter 13: Chapter 13 Get out quickly!

At that moment, the ringing stopped.

It was as if the world had come to a standstill.

The entire bedroom was eerily quiet.

Sophie Allen's face flushed red instantly, and she quickly bent down to pick up the towel and wrap it around herself.

"Justin, why didn't you knock before entering?," she wished she could find a hole in the ground and hide.

Justin Battleson looked away, the visual shock from just moments ago rendered him speechless.

His body was stirring in ways he couldn't fathom.

Regaining his composure, he said gruffly, "You didn't lock the door."

"Even if I didn't lock the door... This is the room of your brother and sister-in-law, you shouldn't just walk in!" Charlotte frowned, struggling to hold the towel with one hand, and pointed to the door with the other, "You should get out."

She was embarrassed at first, but Justin did not apologize, instead blaming her, which annoyed her.

Seeing her admonishing him, Justin Battleson's face darkened, "This is my house."

Charlotte was stunned by his overbearing attitude. "Yes, this is your house, Justin. But, this is not your room. You need to understand your place."

"My place?" Justin Battleson's eyes narrowed and he moved closer.

Charlotte dared not escape. Her back was bare and she was forced to retreat step by step.

The man's overpowering aura suffocated her, and she winced when she hit the cold wall - she was cornered.

Sophie looked up at him, wary of his cold glare, and demanded, "Justin, what are you trying to do?"

Had she angered him and now he was going to punish her?

Justin concealed the intensity in his eyes, and with a smirk, he asked, "Since Justin isn't well, have you considered other options?"

"What are you implying?" Sophie frowned, puzzled.

Ignoring her feigned ignorance, Justin leaned closer to her, whispered into her ear provocatively, "Consider me."

With a shock, Sophie froze. She hadn't expected such a respectable man to propose something so outrageous.

"Regardless of anything else, Justin and I are married. I am his wife now. As his elder brother, instead of showing concern while he's hospitalized, you want to make him a cuckold?"

She sympathized with her disabled husband whom even his own brother was bullying.

Surprise flashed across Justin Battleson's dark eyes.

He hadn't expected Sophie, who was known to be easily bribed, to burst out with such righteous words.

He observed her.

There was no denying that Sophie was beautiful, her face sweet and innocent - a kind of beauty that was subtly enticing.

How could such a woman be willing to marry a hideous cripple?

He remembered the way she looked at the hospital, looking pitiful yet resilient, and how she tried to lure Henry Hudson.

He laughed and threw a bigger bait, "I'll give you a million every month. Our deal, Justin will never know."

A slap was heard.

A handprint was left on the man's handsome face.

"You're crossing the line," Sophie yelled, chest heaving with anger. How could anyone be so shameless?

Justin's face instantly darkened, his aura menacing.

No one has ever slapped him in the face!

He grabbed her slim wrist and threw her onto the bed.

Sophie was terrified, and the horror from that night instantly swept over her.

She cowered, whispering, "Let go of me..."

She didn't want to experience such a horrifying thing for the second time.

"If you leave now, I won't mention what happened today." Her face was pale, lips quivering, and her forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

It was as if she was cornered by a monstrous beast.

Justin's face remained dark, he observed her terrified demeanor. It did not seem like she was pretending.

Could it be, he had misunderstood her?

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: The Thousand-Year Iron Tree

Justin Battleson furrowed his brows, his long legs striding as he left the room.

With a "bang".

As the door shut, Sophie Allen looked up at the ceiling, taking in several deep breaths.

Composing herself, she quickly changed into her sleepwear, picked up her phone, and sure enough, saw Henry Hudson's missed call.

Without any hesitation, she called back.

Soon, Henry Hudson's elegant voice came through, "Charlotte, Aunt Watson has been found. She is in room 212 of the geriatric department at Mercy Hospital."

Upon hearing this news, Sophie covered her mouth, holding back her tears.

Good, she's been found! She's been found!

"Thank you, senior. I truly appreciate it." Only upon knowing that Aunt Watson was at the hospital did the weight in her heart lift.

"Mercy Hospital is primarily for the elderly. Aunt Watson's condition is quite serious. I suggest transferring her to Ryan to undergo surgery." Henry Hudson had already received Aunt Watson's medical record, and the situation wasn't looking good.

Hearing this, Sophie couldn't help but worry. However, her heart was filled more with rage.

Mia Stewart promised her that she would provide the best treatment for Aunt Watson, but in reality, she deceived her by sending Aunt Watson to a nursing home, with no intention of curing her.

"Senior, I'm going to transfer Aunt Watson now." Sophie quickly hung up the call, hastily changed her clothes, and ran out of Stardust Garden.

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In the study room.

The man stood by the French windows, his hands behind his back.

Before him, Sophie's frightened face kept flashing in his mind.

Suppressing his emotions, he turned to Jones George and ordered, "Look up Sophie's information. I need every detail."

"Wait!"

Justin Battleson raised his hand to signal him to stop. His cold, deep eyes were staring straight towards the direction of Stardust Garden's entrance.

Under the streetlight, a petite figure was running away until they disappeared from his sight.

Could it be... Sophie was frightened away by him?

Narrowing his eyebrows, Justin Battleson coldly ordered, "Sophie has left. Have someone follow her and see what she is up to tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Battleson," Jones George responded, scratching his head in confusion.

Isn't she just a contractual wife? Why is Mr. Battleson so concerned?

On the other hand, the woman from Litchlodge seemed to be neglected.

He couldn't decipher Mr. Battleson's thoughts. Could Mr. Battleson perhaps be interested in this contractual wife?

After all, Mr. Battleson was an emotionless man, only feeling a sense of responsibility towards the woman from Litchlodge.

Could it be that our emotionless man is going to blossom?

Jones George was somewhat looking forward to it. Compared to the woman from Litchlodge, he found the woman from Stardust Garden more charming.

Moreover, she was, by right, Mrs. Battleson.

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Mercy Hospital.

Sophie saw Aunt Watson and the two of them embraced, crying out loud.

"Charlotte, my lovely child, it's all my fault..." Aunt Watson found out about her marriage and was writhing in pain, beating her chest.

Aunt Watson saw Sophie as her own daughter, the child she painstakingly brought up and for whom she would even marry a handicapped man.

Aunt Watson was filled with regret.

"Aunt Watson, don't cry, I only have you left, don't leave me," Sophie said, choking up. "Don't worry, Ryan and my marriage is fake, and he can also lend me one million."

Sophie did her utter best to calm down Aunt Watson's emotions.

Once Aunt Watson calmed down, Sophie immediately went to find a doctor to handle the discharge procedures but was rejected.

"You're not Mrs. Watson's daughter. If she wants to be discharged, let the person who admitted her come." The female doctor's brows were furrowed, her attitude firm.

"Aunt Watson is all by herself, can't she handle the discharge procedures?" Sophie noticed the doctor's suspicious behavior and questioned her coldly.

"Right, she can't!" the female doctor responded with an indifferent glance.

Sophie laughed coldly, "Doctor, have you accepted money from Mia Stewart?"

"You!" The female doctor started to avoid Sophie's gaze.

"Do you still have medical ethics?" Sophie interrogated her.

Just then, the office door was pushed open and Mia Stewart and Emily Allen walked in, looking confident.

Emily Allen, looking malicious, rushed over and intended to slap Sophie.

This time, Sophie didn't tolerate it and extended her hand to grab Emily's wrist forcefully.

She had already found Aunt Watson and wouldn't let Emily hurt her again.

"Ahh—"

Emily yelled in pain and cursed, "Sophie, you bitch! How dare you hurt Ryan's manhood and almost make him lose his function!"

Chapter 15: Chapter 15: Future Son-in-law?

"Almost? What a pity." Sophie Allen showed a disappointed expression.

A man like Ryan Richards should really lose his abilities to avoid causing harm again!

"Sophie Allen, you damned whore, you're jealous of me and Ryan being together, so you hurt Ryan, right?" Emily Allen stared with eyes wide due to the pain in her wrist, her teeth bared in a grimace.

Sophie frowned slightly.

Knowing Emily's fiery temper, how could she still defend Ryan Richard if she knew what he was really like?

Just as she was confused, a slap landed on Sophie's face.

Mia Stewart, momentarily dropping her haughty, wealthy woman image, rolled up her sleeves and glared, "How dare you hurt my daughter and my precious future son-in-law, I'll show you!"

"Future son-in-law? Mia Stewart, your taste in men leaves something to be desired." Sophie scorned, with an undertone of self-derision.

Ryan Richard had been her boyfriend for two years, she was also blind.

Upon hearing this, Emily's face became smug: "Sophie, sour grapes? I'll tell you, at my birthday party, I'll announce the date of our engagement with Ryan. Go ahead and be jealous!"

"By then, Ryan and I, a match made in heaven, will be the talk of the town."

"And you? Even if Stardust Garden is rich, your husband is an invalid who can't even carry out basic marital duties, right?"

"You're bound to a lonely widowhood! Hahahaha..."

"Didn't Ryan tell you about today?" Sophie seemed particularly calm, her clear eyes full of chill.

Emily didn't think much before retorting, "You burst into Ryan's apartment to retrieve your manuscript? What's the use? The perfume is about to hit the market! You've just done hard labor for nothing, free labor at that, how stupid!"

Sophie instantly understood.

It turned out Ryan Richard had hidden the truth from Emily, especially about Jessica Taylor.

She couldn't help but laugh, "Emily, Emily, you and Ryan Richard are really a match."

"A whore and a dog, together forever."

"I sincerely wish you forever and ever!"

Sophie's mockery infuriated Emily and Mia even more.

They were so angry that they ganged up on Sophie. Sophie, in a one-against-two situation, eventually couldn't hold them both back.

Blood soon seeped from the corner of her mouth.

But she gritted her teeth without begging for mercy or admitting defeat.

"Charlotte, my Charlotte..."

Aunt Watson rushed in, her frail body like a dry branch.

Seeing Sophie being beaten, Aunt Watson was distraught, she fainted and fell to the ground.

"Aunt Watson--"

Sophie wanted to rush over, but her arms were pinned down.

Her eyes went red with desperation and she struggled like a madwoman, totally losing the calm she had maintained earlier.

Just then, "Bang."

A tall man kicked open the office door.

"Mr. Hudson!" Surprised, Sophie quickly shouted, "Quickly, save Aunt Watson."

Doctors followed Henry Hudson, and Aunt Watson was immediately taken away.

Then the security guards rushed in and restrained Mia Stewart and Emily Allen.

"How dare you, don't you know who I am to dare arrest me!" Mia Stewart rebuked loudly.

Emily also joined in the outcry.

Sophie stood up, feeling faint.

She took a few steps forward, then suddenly stumbled and began to fall forward.

"Charlotte!" Henry Hudson caught her.

"Aunt, Aunt Watson..." Sophie gritted her teeth, struggling to stand up straight.

Henry Hudson immediately supported her arm and quickly said, "Don't worry, Aunt Watson has been taken to Rhein Hospital for emergency treatment, those who just left were Rhein doctors."

Hearing this, Sophie nodded gratefully, speaking weakly: "I need to go to Rhein, I need to be with Aunt Watson."

"Okay, I'll take you." Henry Hudson assisted Sophie as they started walking out.

Watching the two cling to each other, Emily gave a snide laugh:

"Oh, Sophie, you're hooking up with the pretty young doctor? If the folks at Stardust Garden find out... would your invalid husband beat you to death?"

Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Didn't Lie

There was no flicker of emotion in Sophie Allen's eyes.

She didn't even look back once.

"Sophie, you wait! I will expose your flirty matters outside to Stardust Garden, and I will leave you with nowhere to run! " Emily Allen was restrained by the security guard, and could only gnash her teeth and scream.

As they left the hospital, Henry Hudson couldn't help asking: "Charlotte, that woman just now..."

"They are my stepmother and stepsister." With her bruised face, Sophie Allen looked spent.

"Your stepsister mentioned..." What Henry intended to ask was something else.

"Mr. Hudson, I want to rush to the hospital. I will tell you in the car." Thinking of Aunt Watson being rushed to the hospital, Sophie was anxious.

Henry quickly nodded and hurriedly drove Sophie to Comet Hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Aunt Watson had already awakened and, thankfully, was not seriously injured.

Sophie proceeded to deal with Aunt Watson's hospitalization procedures with Henry.

On the drive there, she told Henry about the circumstances of her being a substitute in marriage, and Henry was surprised to find that Sophie had such despicable family members.

At that moment, he felt even more sorry for the woman in front of him.

After the paperwork was finished, Henry firmly took Sophie with him to his office.

"Mr. Hudson, is there something you need to speak with me about?" Sophie asked, puzzled.

"It's about the wounds on your face." Henry sighed deeply before taking out the iodine and cotton swabs.

Sophie was taken aback, overwhelmed with gratitude.

With Henry helping her this time, she was unsure of how to repay him.

"Come here." Seeing Sophie in a daze, Henry revealed a gentle smile and patted the side of the mobile hospital bed.

Sophie nodded and walked over, sitting down.

There were bruises and scratch marks on her face, and the corner of her mouth was also torn. Henry bent down slightly to disinfect her wounds and apply medication.

The office door was open.

People were moving about outside, but they didn't know that all their movements had been recorded on video.

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Stardust Garden, third-floor study room.

Jones George knocked on the door and entered to report, "Mr. Battleson, the video has been sent to your phone."

Justin Battleson frowned, clicking open the video.

In the video, Henry was gently caressing Sophie's face, their faces nearly touching each other.

"Huh."

Justin let out a cold laugh.

He thought Sophie had felt aggrieved because of the night's incidents and had hence escaped Stardust Garden late at night.

Unexpectedly, she had gone to meet Henry privately!

"Mr. Battleson, Miss Allen might not be cheating on you, you... take a look at the picture below." Jones George kindly reminded.

"How she is, it has nothing to do with me, she and I are only in a contractual relationship." Justin corrected him.

Then, he turned off the video and opened the next photo.

The photo was shot from front, showing Sophie's face clearly. Upon seeing Sophie's face at the moment, Justin's eyebrows further furrowed.

"What's going on?" The man's voice was chilling.

Jones grumbled silently, what happened to it not being his business?

If it was unrelated, why ask what happened?

Their Mr. Battleson was saying one thing but meaning another!

"Mr. Battleson, this is the situation. Miss Allen has a relative named Scarlett Watson who was held in Mercy Hospital under the control of her stepmother and stepsister. Tonight, it was Mr. Hudson who helped Sophie find Mrs. Watson and arranged the transfer of Mrs. Watson to Comet Hospital, under the Hudson Group." Jones reported faithfully.

He boldly guessed, "It seems that Sophie got married to you also because of this Mrs. Watson."

Justin's face instantly fell, seeming to echo Sophie's pleas from the previous night.

She said her relative, Aunt Watson, was hidden away by the Allen family, and her stepmother would only allow them to meet in a month. She pleaded to stay in Stardust Garden for a month.

So, Sophie was not lying.

Chapter 17: Chapter 17 What's the Connection?

The man stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows with his hands behind his back.

His face was indifferent, but a trace of obscurity flashed in his dark eyes.

"Investigate the Allen family."

A few seconds later, a deep voice sounded.

"Yes, Mr. Battleson." As Jones George was instructed, he immediately left the study.

Justin Battleson picked up his cell phone, which still displayed the candid front-face photo of Sophie Allen.

The corner of her mouth was cut, and you could still see traces of blood. Her cheeks were bruise-marked.

Especially those moist almond eyes, which annoyed Justin Battleson so much that he tossed the phone onto the table.

...

Comet Hospital.

After tucking Aunt Watson into bed, Sophie Allen hurriedly rushed out.

Henry Hudson happened to come looking for her and stopped her: "Charlotte, where are you going?"

When Sophie Allen turned around, Henry Hudson had already approached her.

"Fellow student, I have to go to Stardust Garden urgently. Aunt Watson's surgery must have cost a fortune, so I need to borrow some money," Sophie Allen replied honestly.

Just as Henry Hudson was about to discuss this with her, he hastily reassured her, "You don't need to borrow money. Aunt Watson's medical expenses are completely waived."

"Fellow student, that's unacceptable. You've already done so much for me. I can't trouble you any further." Sophie Allen quickly shook her head.

She already owes a huge favor to Henry Hudson, it is not fair to let him chip in money again.

Henry Hudson is just a doctor at Comet Hospital, and furthermore, he's still an intern. Even with a generous salary, he can't just use other people's money.

Besides, Ryan Battleson has agreed to lend her money, and she has already written an IOU.

"Charlotte, there's no need to be polite. Comet is owned by the Hudson Group, it belongs to my cousin; our family also holds shares. Aunt Watson's medical expenses need not be paid," Henry sincerely explained.

Sophie Allen appreciated Henry Hudson's kindness, but she still shook her head, "Fellow student, I've already given an IOU to Stardust Garden."

"This time, I really can't trouble you. I appreciate your kindness, I know the hospital rules," Sophie said before hastily leaving, not leaving enough time for Henry to explain.

Henry Hudson watched her retreating back with a sigh of concern.

What could he do to make Sophie accept his kindness?

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Sophie Allen rushed back to Stardust Garden, at the break of dawn.

She planned on waiting for Madam Clarkson to wake up and then ask her about Ryan's hospital. She wanted to go directly to Ryan to borrow money.

After all, their contract and the million-dollar IOU were trades between her and Ryan only.

"Knock! Knock! Knock!"

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Sophie Allen jerked awake and quickly got up from the sofa to open the door.

Outside the door stood a young maid, whom Sophie Allen recognized as Tina.

"Miss Allen, young master requested your presence," Tina slightly raised her eyelid, her gaze seemingly disdainful.

Even while addressing her, she used the term "Miss Allen," not "young madam."

Sophie Allen did not care about these details, because she was shocked.

"Young master? You mean... Justin Battleson is looking for me?" Her small face instantly grew pale.

The words that Justin had said to her in this new room were simply horrendous.

Now, what could he possibly want from her?

Tina curled her lips, somewhat impatiently said, "Yes, the young master wants to have a word with you, hurry to the study."

Hearing the word "study," Sophie Allen heaved a sigh of relief.

She wanted to see what exactly the young master wanted!

Soon, Sophie Allen was led to the door of the study, where Tina knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A deep and magnetic voice sounded.

Sophie pursed her lips, extended her hand to open the door, and walked into the study.

The dawn was breaking outside, but the room was not lit, creating a dim atmosphere.

"Young master, may I know why you called for me?" Sophie Allen held her hands in front of her, looking quite constrained.

Thinking about Justin's behavior, she felt slightly sweaty palms.

Hearing this, the man's face turned gloomy.

Her appellation for him had changed from "Big Brother Battleson" to "Young Master."

Justin Battleson turned around and walked towards Sophie Allen who began to back off with a look of terror in her eyes.

"Sophie Allen, what is your relationship with Henry Hudson?" He cornered her in front of the desk, his gaze cold.

Chapter 18: Chapter 18 - You're Investigating Me?

The woman's clear eyes suddenly widened, "You investigated me?"

"You suddenly left last night, even if it was for my hospitalized brother, it still needs to be confirmed for your safety." Justin Battleson said indifferently.

"For your brother?" Sophie Allen sneered, mockingly said, "If you really cared for your brother, would you have said those words to me while he's in the hospital?"

"Just testing you," he answered loftily.

Sophie furrowed her brows, biting her teeth in secret.

This man was obviously bullying her!

"Which hospital is Ryan being treated?" she immediately asked.

She did not want to continue this back-and-forth with his older brother; at the moment all she wanted was to borrow money from her fake husband.

"What, trying to tattle to my brother?" Justin scoffed, his mood spontaneously lightening.

"I have no need to tattle, I simply have a small private matter with him." Sophie avoided the man's direct gaze.

Justin's eyes darkened as he somberly said: "If there's an issue, you can find me."

"No need." Sophie immediately refused.

"I know you have a relative in need of surgery, and you want to borrow money from Ryan." The cold, deeply certain voice.

Sophie, having been enlightened about his investigations, was no longer surprised. She simply said, "Yes, to borrow money."

After confirming this, Justin slightly bent down, their bodies about to touch.

Sophie wanted to avoid him, but the man's hands were gripping the table's surface, effectively trapping her within his arms.

She wrinkled her brows in discomfort.

In the next second, she heard his indifferent voice in her ear, "Ryan's in the ICU."

Sophie blurted out in surprise, "Is his condition that serious?"

The instant those words left her mouth, she happened to meet the man's cold gaze, causing a chill to run down her spine.

"I can lend it to you." Justin released his grip, standing up straight and gazing down at the woman before him.

Sophie hurriedly shuffled to the side, remaining on guard as she said, "No need."

Three simple words of refusal again.

Justin squinted slightly, sneered, "You're so close with Henry Hudson, didn't he waive your medical fees?"

"Mr. Battleson, Mr. Hudson and I are friends. He kindly helped me, but I don't want to owe favors." Sophie retorted.

Sophie met his inquisitive gaze undeterred, her eyes silently proclaiming, "Ryan promised to lend me the money. I also wrote an IOU, which is why I am planning to find him in the hospital. I'm not simply taking the Battleson Family's money, I will repay it."

Her tenacity left Justin slightly taken aback.

"If there is nothing else, I will leave first." Sophie didn't want to share the same space with this man any longer.

The pressure he exuded was too overwhelming, she was feeling stifled.

Moreover, there had been very awkward incidences between them.

Just as Sophie turned to leave, her arm was abruptly held back.

Sophie turned back to meet the man's icy stare, and felt a shiver run down her spine.

"Is... Is there anything else?" She was inexplicably afraid of him.

The man's lips slightly parted, "You're still in college, repaying this money without interest will take at least ten years."

"I know, repaying this money might take a very long time, but that's what Ryan agreed on." Sophie was somewhat worried.

She was worried that Justin would intentionally cause disruption, so she quickly mentioned her husband who was still in the intensive care unit.

"Sophie Allen, you should actually consider my conditions." Justin's eyes were deep, his long eyes exposing a hint of a smile.

Sophie was taken aback, his conditions?

He said last night... one million for a month...

"No need to owe him, no need to repay, consider it carefully and find me when you're ready." The man said darkly.