

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Really Jealous

"There's no need to consider, I won't agree."

Sophie Allen refused without hesitation, took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to say, "Mr. Battleson, if you still care about your younger brother, please stop saying such things."

Having spoken, she subconsciously retreated a few steps, turned around and stormed out of the room.

Watching the tightly shut door, Justin Battleson's angular face darkened.

Repeated refusals.

Was it a play hard to get, or something else?

...

Sophie returned to her room.

As soon as she opened the wardrobe door, she received a call from Evelyn Curtis.

"Hello, Evelyn."

Thinking of her part-time waitress job, Sophie quickly said, "Sorry, I'm back in Emperor City, I can't wait tables anymore."

"Charlotte, I know you've taken Aunt Watson to the hospital in Emperor City for treatment. My mother told me. You left in such a hurry, you didn't even tell me." Evelyn Curtis sounded somewhat reproachful.

However, as she looked at her shiny manicure, done just yesterday, a spark of jealousy flickered in her eyes.

Damn that Sophie, she came to Emperor City without even making a sound. What if her substitution is discovered? She wouldn't be able to enjoy these good times anymore.

She was truly jealous.

Why was it Sophie who went to Room 808 that night, not her!

"I'm sorry Evelyn, things were a bit complicated, I didn't get a chance to contact you." Thinking about everything that had happened recently, Sophie looked down and sighed deeply.

Evelyn Curtis smiled slightly, her voice soft as she asked, "Which hospital is Aunt Watson at? I'm also in Emperor City. I'll go visit Aunt Watson today, she saw me grow up."

She wanted to see what Sophie's situation was now.

"You're in Emperor City?" Sophie was somewhat surprised.

After all, Emperor City and Cornelia were thousands of miles apart.

"Yes, let's meet and chat today." Evelyn Curtis' voice was sweet and charming.

Sophie nodded, "Ok, Aunt Watson is in Comet Hospital, in room 18, ward 2."

"Mhm, I'll be there in the morning."

After hanging up, Evelyn Curtis threw off her Hermès blanket, got out of bed, walked barefoot on her grey floor, doing several laps around her large bedroom.

Now that she had tasted luxury, she wasn't going to willingly return to a life of mediocrity.

Especially when she had the handsome and distinguished Justin Battleson.

Compared to the fat and big-eared Mr. Williams, why would she want to go back to her old life?

Evelyn Curtis stifled a laugh.

Sorry, Charlotte.

I'll live this wonderful life for you.

...

Comet Hospital.

Aunt Watson was malnourished and needed to recuperate before she could undergo surgery.

Sophie was by her side, getting her an IV drip. Because she hadn't slept all night, her mind was a bit cloudy.

"Charlotte!"

At this moment, a beautiful female voice interrupted Sophie's drowsiness.

Sophie quickly wiped the saliva off the corner of her mouth and stood up, turning to look at the woman who was walking in.

Evelyn Curtis was dressed up. She was wearing a designer knit dress which accentuated her tall and seductive figure.

She was wearing a pair of high heels with rhinestones embedded on them, they looked stylish and appeared very expensive.

"Evelyn, how did you end up in Emperor City?" Sophie asked her curiously.

Evelyn Curtis deliberately raised her hand to show off her vintage Cartier watch and adjusted a strand of her hair done with expensive gold hair products. Every move she made seemed to exude an aura of affluence.

"I'll tell you about that later." Evelyn Curtis blinked and casually skipped the topic.

She placed the fruit basket on the table, then bent down to hold Aunt Watson's hand, saying, "Aunt Watson, I already know about your condition. You must stay strong and get the treatment."

On her way there, Evelyn Curtis had inquired from the nurses that Aunt Watson had gastric cancer, which was in its late stages, and would be undergoing a major surgery soon.

Upon hearing this news, she was naturally elated. This way, Sophie would be busy taking care of Aunt Watson, and would forget about that night.

"Child, thank you." Aunt Watson was very weak and could only thank her softly.

After comforting Aunt Watson, Evelyn Curtis could not wait to pull Sophie to a nearby western restaurant.

"Charlotte, if you need anything, don't hesitate to ask me," Evelyn Curtis said with a flirtatious smile, swirling the glass of red wine in her hand.