

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 2: Chapter 2 I'm Married!

Manager's office.

After Williams Henry left, Evelyn Curtis got dressed lazily and went out, only to encounter a group of men in black suits.

"We need to speak to Mr. Williams." Jones George took the lead, speaking earnestly.

The hotel's surveillance had been sabotaged by influential people, so they reluctantly had to approach the hotel manager for help.

Evelyn, with her sharp eyes, instantly recognized Jones George as Justin Battleson's personal assistant.

And Justin Battleson, the famous heir of the illustrious Battleson Family, is also the CEO of the Riley Group.

The resort project was what he requested to be developed.

"Hello, Mr. Jones. I'm Evelyn Curtis, the head waiter here. Mr. Williams just left, is there anything I can assist you with?" Evelyn gathered her chestnut wispy hair, speaking with a gentle and pleasant tone.

She was in her hotel uniform, her hair styled high up, slim and with a seductive air about her.

Jones George promptly pulled out a rose necklace.

"This isn't..." Evelyn gasped in astonishment.

This was Sophie Allen's necklace. She remembered it clearly because Sophie cherished it so much, since it was an heirloom from her mother.

But how did the necklace end up in Jones George's possession?

"Could you please ask the hotel's waitstaff who the owner of this necklace is? She saved our Mr. Battleson, and Mr. Battleson wants to reward her," Jones George said.

Evelyn's eyes sparkled at once, but realizing she seemed too excited she immediately covered her mouth, looking pitiful.

Tears sprung from her eyes, and she blurted out, "This necklace is mine. I didn't realize that Mr. Battleson..."

Jones George reassured her quickly, "Miss Curtis, right this way please."

...

Next day, early morning.

Sophie Allen had spent a restless night, unable to sleep.

While Aunt Watson was still in bed, she took the bloody pants she'd hidden to the well to be cleaned.

Sophie hadn't intended to worry Aunt Watson, so she hadn't said a word about the previous night's incident.

At the age of four, Sophie's mother passed away. Her stepmother, along with Sophie's stepsister, took over, and Sophie was banished from the Allen family.

Aunt Watson was her mother's maid. Although they shared no blood relation, Aunt Watson had cared for Sophie as if she were her own.

If Aunt Watson hadn't been there to take care of Sophie, she wouldn't be who she is today.

To Sophie's eyes, Aunt Watson was the closest thing she had to a relative.

"Oh, look, the poor village girl is washing clothes with well water."

Suddenly, a taunting voice rang out. Sophie raised her head to see who it was, her bright eyes widened instantly.

The speaker was her stepsister, Emily Allen.

Accompanying Emily was her stepmother, Mia Stewart.

"What are you doing here?" From surprise, Sophie's expression turned to anger. She rose, confronting them.

Mia Stewart advanced, sizing Sophie up and down, a nose-wrinkling expression of disdain on her face.

"Sophie Allen, your luck's turned! We're here because the Clarkson Family from the Stardust Garden has approached the Allen family for a marriage proposal. Their young master is looking for a wife so start packing and prepare to return with us and marry into the Clarkson Family!"

Sophie Allen went pale, scoffing coldly, "Dream on! I have a boyfriend. Why on earth would I marry into the Clarkson family?"

Her boyfriend's name was Ryan Richard.

Sophie's mother, Sophia Thompson, and Ryan's mother, Wendy Matthews, were close friends. When Sophie and Ryan were born, their mothers had arranged a childhood betrothal for them.

When she went to Emperor University, Ryan took care of her and their affection deepened over time, naturally evolving into a relationship.

Ryan always treated her well.

About last night's events, Sophie had been unsure of how to bring it up with Ryan.

"Boyfriend? Where did you get a boyfriend, Sophie Allen?"

Emily Allen raised her chin arrogantly, stalking up to Sophie and declaring haughtily, "Ryan and I are already together. He just didn't want to hurt your feelings and hadn't found the right time to break up with you."

"What are you saying! You and Ryan are together? That's not possible!" Sophie didn't believe it.

She thought Emily was making things up, deliberately framing her.

"Impossible? Then look at this." Emily pulled out her phone, showing Sophie intimate pictures of her and Ryan.

Photographs laden with overt affection were presented before Sophie's eyes one after another.

Her beautiful face drained entirely of color.

"I don't believe it, I need to call Ryan!" Sophie's hand trembling, she took Emily's phone and dialed Ryan Richard's number.

Emily scoffed as she wore a smug smile.

"Sophie, darling, what do you need so early in the morning?" Ryan's hoarse morning voice came through, with a teasing tone: "Don't tell me you're missing me already?"

Her hand lost its grip, Sophie dropping the phone onto the ground. She blanched considerably, life seemingly draining away from her.

"Sophie Allen, do you know Scarlett Watson is already in the advanced stages of stomach cancer? Delaying it now, you must really have no money for her treatment," Mia Stewart sauntered forward, her laughter carrying a distinct sharp bitterness and scorn.

Upon hearing this, Sophie staggered back a couple of steps.

"This is the medical receipt from the local hospital." Mia Stewart was well-prepared, throwing the report directly at Sophie.

Sophie's tears streamed out like a faucet as she stared at the confirmation diagnosis on the report.

She was completely stunned.

She couldn't believe how seriously ill Aunt Watson had become.

"Sophie Allen, Stardust Garden is located in Emperor City. Aren't you studying at Emperor University? This won't affect you in any way, it's just a matter of getting married," Mia Stewart pushed further, her voice sounding smug. "As long as you marry him, we'll take Aunt Watson to Emperor City for treatment. The medical facilities in Emperor City are far superior, and we'll cover all the medical and surgery expenses."

"Fine, I'll marry him!" Sophie spoke with a chilling smile.

Even though it was the sweltering summer, Sophie felt intensely cold.