

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: May I Help You?

One week later, Stardust Garden.

On the third floor of the main bedroom, the vast red declarations signify joy.

Sophie Allen was brought by Mr. Garrett, the Stardust Garden's house manager.

She did not see anyone from the Clarkson family, she was brought to the bridal room by a few servants, nervous and unsettled.

Rumour has it that the young master of Stardust Garden not only is disabled and wheelchair-bound but also extremely ugly.

Stardust Garden is a known mysterious family in Emperor City. The marriage arrangement between the Allen and the Clarkson family stemmed from her late grandfather who once saved a member of the Clarkson family.

Otherwise, the Allen family, being of petty status, could not have been associated with the prestigious Clarkson family.

The night was getting late.

Sophie anxiously sat at the edge of the bed, awaiting for her groom to approach.

With a "click" sound, the door opened.

She quickly stood up.

A man on a wheelchair was pushed in. The moment she saw him, she trembled with fear, nearly losing her balance.

The man had a fearsome face, his face covered with red inflamed bumps, which appeared terrifying.

"You.....Hello..." Sophie, pretending to be calm, swallowed hard, her back covered in a cold sweat.

Justin Battleson glanced at her, sneered, but gave no response.

This woman was capable of remaining calm despite seeing his hideous appearance, and did not run away.

If not for his grandmother arranging this marriage, he would not have married a stranger.

He already had a woman he needed to take care of, her name was Evelyn Curtis.

Due to his silence, the atmosphere became slightly awkward.

Sophie Allen licked her lips and took the initiative to introduce herself: "You are my husband, right? My name is Sophie, your newlywed wife."

"I am ugly and disabled, bound to a wheelchair, in need of care, and yet you still agreed to marry me?" he looked at her, his deep eyes flashed a murky emotion, sarcastically asked.

Sophie was immediately taken aback.

Saying yes would naturally be a lie, but could she say no?

Mia Stewart stated that she had arranged a good hospital for Aunt Watson, so she must remain in Stardust Garden.

Moreover, given her current circumstances, she could not afford the medical expenses.

"Mr. Clarkson, our marriage contract was arranged by our grandparents, I am willing to marry you." Sophie lowered her gaze, took a deep breath, softly said.

Justin Battleson paused slightly, saying, "My surname is Battleson."

Isn't Stardust Garden the property of the Clarkson?

Despite her doubts, Sophie nodded and looked at the well-dressed man in front of her, biting her lips, she asked, "Mr. Battleson, I will take care of you. You have difficulty moving, should I help you take a bath first?"

"It's getting late, you should rest after the bath."

Sophie was not actively pursuing this.

On the way to Stardust Garden, the house manager Mr. Garrett reminded her that the young master needed help because of his disability.

"Help me take a bath? No need." The man sneered faintly, a smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, a total rejection.

He had injuries on his legs, his grandmother removed the servants so the newlywed wife could help with his bath, solely for the purpose of bringing them together.

However, he didn't have the slightest interest in this woman.

He would not let her touch his body.

Sophie's heart tightened, she stubbornly said, "Mr. Battleson, let me help you!"

With that, she walked behind him, pushing his wheelchair into the bathroom.

She was anxious, no matter what, she could give up on her pride, but she could not be kicked out of Stardust Garden.

She had to stay.

The man was looking at the mirror in front of the washstand, his face was so chill it was extreme, he sternly roared, "Get lost."

"I can't, this is your family's order, I must take care of you." Sophie pursed her lips, although it was awkward, her delicate hands bravely reached for the man's neck.

She unbuttoned the first button on his shirt.

Justin Battleson's face darkened, it was ridiculously gloomy, his large hand grabbed her wrist, his black eyes staring at her.

With a burst of pain in her wrist, Sophie bent down, the moment she lifted her head, she met his angry gaze. She felt like she was drawn into a black swirl.

His eyes, inexplicably familiar.

Suddenly, the memory of that night surged up in her heart...