

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 5: Chapter 5 Men and Women Should Not Touch Each Other Intimately

"No, I'm not backing out."

Sophie Allen shook her head, quickly explaining, "My dear Aunt Watson has been hidden away by the Allen family. My stepmother said I would only be allowed to see Aunt Watson after a month."

"Mr. Battleson, I won't obstruct you, you can order me around as you please."

"As long as I can stay for a month."

In the end, her voice grew fainter and fainter, becoming as meek as a mosquito.

"The Allen family? Your relative? Aren't you a member of the Allen family?" To Justin, Sophie was just making up stories.

The so-called Aunt Watson, was purely fictional - all a scheme to make her stay.

"I..." Sophie didn't know how to explain as her past was somewhat complicated.

Above all, she did not want to expose her scars to a strange man.

"Mr. Battleson, after all, our marriage was arranged by our elders. If I really need to leave, it should be Miss Clarkson who initiates it." Sophie clenched her teeth, puffed out her chest, and spoke up courageously.

Justin's eyes gradually darkened, his voice as icy as ever: "You're determined to stay, aren't you?"

"I'm not sticking around aimlessly, but I'm in a difficult situation."

Sophie felt rather shameless but, she still candidly said: "Mr. Battleson, I'm truly sorry. I don't mean to tear you away from your loved one, but I am forced to do so."

"One month later, once I see Aunt Watson, I will leave."

Justin snickered. He was quite curious to see what kind of game this woman was playing.

It would also be hard to explain to his grandmother if she leaves right now, so why not just let her stay for a month?

Perhaps it's a bit unfair to Evelyn Curtis.

"An oral agreement isn't enough, tomorrow I'll have a contract brought over." Justin gazed at her with his cold eyes.

Sophie felt exposed and asked in confusion: "What kind of contract?"

"A contractual agreement." The man said coldly: "We will divorce after a month."

"Alright, I agree." Sophie sighed with relief and quickly nodded.

The air immediately stagnated.

After a long while, Sophie scratched her head and asked, "Mr. Battleson, are there any guest rooms here?"

"You sleep on the floor, we share the room for now." Understanding her meaning, Justin replied coldly: "Keep the contract a secret from my grandmother for now."

"Okay then." Sophie reluctantly agreed.

She walked over to the closet, took out a blanket, and made a simple bed on the floor to sleep on.

However, she suddenly met a cold gaze. She looked up to see Justin still sitting in his wheelchair.

"Cough, Mr. Battleson, you haven't taken a shower yet. Shall I call Mr. Garrett to assist you?" Sophie felt rather awkward and got up again.

"You do it." Justin glanced at his watch, and spoke indifferently.

Sophie was taken aback. She was willing to help Justin bathe before because she thought she was married to him.

But now is different, they were merely bound by a contract that would end in just a month.

"Mr. Battleson, it's inappropriate for a man and a woman to touch." She shook her head and pursed her lips.

"Eager to chase when playing hard to get?" The man raised his slender brows, his tone disdainful.

However, his skin mask added an extra layer of ferocity to his expression in Sophie's eyes.

"No, it's just that I... never mind, Mr. Battleson kindly agreed to take me in. I should take care of you." Sophie gritted her teeth, trying not to anger this man.

With a mustered up courage, she approached Justin, pushing him back into the bathroom.

She skillfully undid his shirt buttons, revealing his wheat-coloured skin to the air.

However, his chest was wrapped in layers of white gauze.

"Mr. Battleson, did you just have surgery? It won't be convenient for you to shower with these bandages." Sophie had a bit of common sense and the bandages looked freshly changed.

Justin squinted, falling silent. He was a bit of a clean freak, and his current situation was troublesome.

"Should I help you onto the bed and clean your lower body? Can you make do for tonight?" Sophie coughed lightly and suggested.

Justin slightly furrowed his brows, eventually nodding.

Sophie pushed him toward the edge of the bed.

Justin had a leg injury, and he had lost a lot of blood from intense movements that night. He was using a wheelchair to aid his recovery.

However, he had to pretend to be disabled in front of this woman.

When Sophie tried to lift Justin from the wheelchair, she was exerted greatly, as the man's full weight pressed against her delicate shoulders.

The next moment, Sophie lost her balance and fell onto the bed.

Justin was also affected, his heavy body landing on hers.

His face inadvertently buried into her fair neck...

