

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Marriage Certificate

"Justin, this is Chanel No. 5 perfume. Doesn't it smell great?"

Evelyn Curtis stood up and went around to the back of the wheelchair, pushing aside Jones George.

She bent down, reached out with her slender arms around Justin Battleson's neck, her head close to his face, her manner flirtatious.

She knew how to seduce men.

Otherwise, with her high school diploma, it wouldn't be possible for her to become the hotel manager in just two years.

"It smells horrendous. Don't wear it next time," Justin Battleson responded, pulling away her hand with some distaste.

He was reminded of Sophie Allen unexpectedly and the scent she wore.

That scent never repelled him.

Evelyn was stunned by Justin's coldness.

How could this be possible?

Justin Battleson didn't fall for her tricks?

"I see, Justin. I thought you liked perfume, so I sprayed it on purpose," Evelyn went to him pleading, trying to look hurt.

Justin Battleson realized his tone was too harsh. He said in a soft voice, "It's late, you should get some rest."

He didn't feel much for her, only a sense of responsibility.

"Justin, you're hurt. Let me take care of you", ' Evelyn said, blinking her eyes, her words filled with invitation to stay.

She even mentioned with a trembling voice, "I heard you're engaged. What will I do in the future..."

Justin's eyebrows furrowed, he explained in a flat tone, "It was an engagement set by the older generation. I will break it off with her."

"Really?" Evelyn's eyes shone, her previous worries disappeared instantly.

She pretended to hesitate to maintain her innocent image, "But, wouldn't that be inappropriate? Your fiancée would be heartbroken. After all, you're engaged...."

She was already plotting in her heart, even though she was saying otherwise out loud.

Once Justin ended his engagement, she could marry into the Battleson Family and become the great lady of the house.

Evelyn was excited by this prospect.

"She won't mind. A sum of money will settle it," Justin Battleson slightly narrowed his eyes, "Jones George will stay to take care of me, you go rest."

Evelyn nodded. She turned to Jones George, "Mr. Jones, take care of Justin tonight. His wound can't get wet."

Since Justin Battleson was wheelchair-bound from his injury, she couldn't do much to seduce him, she might as well save her energy.

There was always a tomorrow. Besides, Justin had already acknowledged her as the owner of the necklace.

Evelyn returned to her room with a smile on her face.

As he watched her ascend the stairs, Sophie Allen's beautiful, shy face popped into Justin's mind.

He turned to Jones George and ordered, "Make a contract for me."

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As the sky turned from dark to dawn...

Sophie Allen woke up drowsily.

"Thunk, thunk, thunk!" Someone knocked on the door.

"Young master, mistress, it's time to get up for morning tea." A middle-aged woman's voice sounded.

Sophie quickly got out of bed and opened the door.

The woman in front of her was familiar. She was Eva, the old servant from Stardust Garden.

"Mistress, the young master..." Eva peeked inside the room and asked in surprise, "The young master isn't here?"

"He..." Sophie bit her lip without an idea of how to respond.

Eva patted her shoulder comfortingly, "No worries, there's always tomorrow. The young master has a hot temper. He might need some time to accept this marriage. Please bear with him."

"Okay," Sophie nodded.

After freshening up, she was led by Eva to the dining room where an old lady with kind eyes and aristocratic aura was sitting at the head of the table.

"Come, come, come. Yesterday was your wedding night and I didn't make an appearance, allow me to have a look at my granddaughter-in-law," Jasmine Clarkson waved at Sophie, introducing herself with a smile, "I am Justin's grandmother, Jasmine Clarkson. And you must be Charlotte?"

Justin?

Sophie blinked. That must be Mr. Battleson's nickname.

"Yes, Madame. Nice to meet you." She immediately walked over and bowed to Jasmine Clarkson.

Jasmine pulled Sophie to sit down and examined her carefully, "You're such a delight, and I like you. We will count on you to take care of our Justin."

Sophie forced a small smile, remembering Justin's instruction to appease his grandmother. So, she nodded.

"Charlotte, this is your and Justin's marriage certificate." At this moment, Jasmine took out two red booklets.

"Marriage certificate?" Sophie was stunned.

"Yes, I had Mr. Garrett get it for you," Jasmine passed the marriage certificate to Sophie with a cheerful smile.

Sophie was about to reach out to accept it when a chilling voice rang out: "Grandmother!"

Sophie turned around. Her wheelchair-bound "pretend husband" was being pushed over by Jones George.

Justin glanced at the marriage certificate on the table and coldly said, "Give me the marriage certificate, I will keep it."