

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 Why Didn't You Knock on the Door?

Jasmine Clarkson looked at the man in the wheelchair in front of her, her face twisted in shock as she clutched her chest.

The man in the wheelchair was extremely hideous, his face covered in red bumps. If it weren't for his voice and physique reminding her of her grandson, she would have been scared to death.

"Justin, your face..."

What happened?

Justin Battleson simply replied softly, "Grandma, I had a severe allergic reaction."

Jasmine was smart; she had already understood what her grandson meant.

What she hadn't expected, however, was his fondness for such disguises.

"Keep the marriage certificate safe. From now on, live a good life with Charlotte and hurry to give our family a child," Jasmine hoped for a house full of descendants.

This marriage was not only to fulfill the matrimonial pledge but also for Justin's destiny.

Renowned fortuneteller Mr. Wang said that they must get married quickly; otherwise, there would be danger for Justin.

Just as he had predicted, Justin had encountered issues during his recent inspection visit to Cornelia.

Jasmine was a firm believer in fate.

Justin Battleson glanced at Sophie Allen; she had a faint smile on her face, but it seemed somewhat stiff.

"Alright, grandma," he responded.

Sophie Allen was surprised by his reply, but she didn't show it.

The atmosphere during breakfast was harmonious. After the meal, Justin Battleson had Sophie push him back to his room.

He handed her a stack of papers, coldly saying, "Sign this."

Sophie picked them up and saw that they were a marriage contract.

She hadn't expected the Clarkson Family to have already obtained their marriage certificate for them. Now, they could only fulfill a contract marriage and go to the civil affairs bureau for a formal divorce in a month.

"Okay," Sophie took a pen and signed her name under the party B section.

Handing the agreement to the man in front of her, she asked, "Can I see the marriage certificate?"

Justin slightly lifted his eyes, his deep voice replying, "No need."

The signature on the marriage certificate was his real appearance. He didn't want this woman to discover it yet, in case she refused to divorce.

After all, he still had faith in his own charm.

"Alright then, keep it safe and don't lose it." Sophie pursed her lips, reminding him, "When we divorce, we'll need the marriage certificate to get the divorce certificate at the civil affairs bureau."

"I know," Justin said impatiently.

He picked up a pen and signed two characters in the party A section - Ryan Battleson.

Justin Battleson's name was too well known; his photos were on the internet. Therefore, he wouldn't let this woman know his true identity.

"Two copies of the contract, this one is for you," Justin handed her one.

Sophie took it, glanced down, and muttered, "So your name is Ryan Battleson. This is the Clarkson Family, your grandma is Jasmine Clarkson, so your grandfather's surname is Battleson, right?"

"No shit," Justin glared at her coldly, and then controlled his wheelchair to leave the room.

When Sophie saw him leave, she closed the door, opened the wardrobe, planning to change into more comfortable clothes to go to the Allen family's residence.

The exquisite dress she was wearing was selected by Eva. She was not used to how it felt.

The majority of the clothes in the wardrobe were high-end women's fashion brands; most were well-tailored. After searching for a while, Sophie finally found a simple T-shirt and jeans.

Just as she took off her dress and lifted her arms to put on the shirt, there was a click. The door opened. Justin, controlling his wheelchair, entered the room, his eyes landing on her lush and fair body.

"Ah!"

Sophie let out a squeal. She had no time to put on her clothes so she had to burrow under the covers.

Only her head was sticking out. Her fair face turned a crimson color.

"Why didn't you knock," she scolded, both embarrassed and annoyed.

"Do I need to knock before entering my own room?" Justin's face darkened. Recalling that he had seen her body, he coldly advised, "Next time, change your clothes in the bathroom or lock the door."

"Okay," Sophie had no retort and could only accept it with a nibble on her lip.

Justin headed towards the desk, opened the safe, and placed the marriage certificate inside.

Soon, he disappeared from Sophie's view.

Sophie sighed in resignation. After this experience, she obediently went to the bathroom to change her clothes.