

Spoiled 62

Chapter 62: I am Her Husband

Sophie Allen heard Justin Battleson's voice.

Her almond eyes widened, struggling to sit up, and she pointed at the tall man standing at her bedside.

"Get out!"

She didn't want to see him.

Noticing the tension, the doctor hastily bowed to Justin Battleson and hurriedly left.

In the quiet hospital room, only the two of them remained.

"You're not well, I'll arrange for someone to bring you some supplements." Justin Battleson spoke with a solemn look.

"No need." Sophie Allen coldly replied.

"Sophie, have you been unable to afford food?" The man's voice dropped a few notches, seemingly showing a tinge of pity.

"It's none of your business, don't trouble yourself. I will surely repay the debt I owe you." Her small face was pale, biting her lip tightly.

"No need!"

Justin Battleson was feeling confused, "You don't need to repay me."

"Ha, huh."

Sophie Allen chuckled coldly, her swollen eyes stared at him: "Mr. Battleson, are you feeling guilty? Are you trying to buy a sense of peace with a million dollars?"

"The Allen family took your betrothal gifts, please settle the account with them. What I owe you, I'll return."

"In the future, please stop disturbing me."

Sophie Allen felt so tired, and her head was unbearably heavy.

She didn't want to argue; she couldn't even do so. She just wanted to hide far, far away.

All she wanted was some peace.

"Sophie!"

A sense of anger welled up inexplicably in Justin Battleson's heart. He stepped forward, grabbing her wrist, "Before, I..."

"Charlotte, what happened to you, what's wrong?"

At this moment, Henry Hudson hurried over.

When he rushed in, he happened to see Justin Battleson holding Sophie Allen's hand, both of them standing very close.

"Mr. Battleson, why are you here? You and Charlotte..." Henry Hudson was somewhat puzzled.

Sophie Allen quickly withdrew her hand, and with a surprised look on her face, asked: "Senior, do you know him?"

Upon hearing this, Henry Hudson assumed Sophie Allen didn't know Justin Battleson, and replied with a smile: "Of course. Mr. Battleson is my cousin's best friend. I've known him since I was little."

"I just heard a nurse say that a man brought you here to the hospital and that you had fainted, so I rushed over, not expecting it was Mr. Battleson who brought you."

Justin Battleson interrupted their conversation, and coldly said: "I brought her here."

"Thanks a lot, Mr. Battleson. I haven't introduced her yet, this is my junior from Emperor University, Sophie Allen."

Henry Hudson thanked him enthusiastically, and then curiously asked: "Mr. Battleson, did you play the hero and save the beauty? Ha-ha-ha..."

"No,"

Justin Battleson denied it. His cold voice added: "I am her husband."

The air suddenly became still.

After a long while, Henry Hudson finally regained his composure, his face full of surprise: "So, Mr. Battleson, you're Charlotte's contract...fake husband?"

"But..."

Henry Hudson was incredibly puzzled.

When Sophie Allen talked to him about it, she said he was a crippled and ugly man in a wheelchair, and they were in a contracted marriage.

What the hell was going on?

How could Sophie Allen's husband be Justin Battleson?

At this moment, Justin Battleson's face darkened even more.

"It seems that you two are very close, and she has told you everything." He snorted coldly.

Sophie Allen's hands tightened on the blanket, she spoke: "Senior, it's a long story. I just found out that Mr. Battleson is the husband I've married."

Her tone was light and detached, as if she was intentionally creating distance with Justin Battleson.

"We are preparing for a divorce. After the cooling off period, we can dissolve the marriage." She added.

For Justin Battleson, these words were particularly grating to the ear.

Didn't she claim that her relationship with Henry Hudson was merely platonic?

So why was Sophie Allen so eager to explain the situation to Henry Hudson?