

Spoiled 104

Chapter 104: They Started Living Together

Sophie Allen arrived at the apartment entrance.

She raised her hand to knock on the door, and at that moment, the apartment door immediately opened.

"Charlotte, you're back? You... you're okay?"

The moment Henry Hudson opened the door and saw Sophie dressed in a gown and makeup, he exhaled a breath of relief.

"I'm fine, didn't I tell you? I just went to Emily's birthday party." Sophie responded calmly.

"You're all soaked, go take a shower quickly." Henry, guiding her by her back, led her into the apartment.

Then, he shut the door.

At this moment, a tall man stepped out from around the corner of the corridor.

The next second, his phone screen lit up, he received a new message:

Jones George: [Mr. Battleson, I've found the owner of unit 909 in building 8 of Breeze Apartment, as you asked me to investigate. The owner is Henry Hudson. He lives there when he works at Comet Hospital, and the electricity and water are regularly used.]

Justin Battleson's gaze dimmed slightly, he locked his phone and turned to take the elevator away.

So, she was already cohabiting with Henry.

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The next morning, Sophie got up early.

In reality, she hadn't slept all night.

After cleaning the apartment thoroughly and washing the sheets from the bed she had slept in the night before, Sophie packed her belongings and left.

It was inconvenient for her to look for a place alone, dragging her luggage around, so she gritted her teeth and sought help from an agency, which seemed safer.

The agent, upon learning about her requirements for rent - it had to be near downtown and cheap - eventually suggested that she rent a garage basement.

The reason she wanted to live near downtown was that it would make part-time job opportunities more convenient, and she had agreed with Abigail Taylor that she could go back to her part-time work.

The garage had no shower. Apart from a bed and a table, there was only a toilet and a sink, nothing else.

But thinking of the changing place for Blue Tone's staff, which had bathing facilities, Sophie ultimately decided to rent the garage.

She didn't have much luggage, almost none at all. She simply bought a set of sheets and a duvet. After spreading them out and cleaning the garage, Sophie finally crawled into the bed.

From now on, she would be alone.

The garage was in the basement, very cold and dark. Sophie curled up, her tears soaking her pillow.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

At this point, someone was knocking on the metal door of the garage.

"Who is it?" Sophie sat up cautiously.

"I'm your neighbour." A rough male voice rang out, his Mandarin was less than standard.

"Hello, what do you want?" Sophie frowned, but still asked politely.

"Heard you're a young girl living alone, just came to greet ya~ I'm living alone too, who knows, we might get along!" The man's words were frivolous.

Sophie's expression changed, she repressed her voice and snapped back, "Who says I live alone? My boyfriend will be back tonight!"

"Damn, you've got a boyfriend? Got me all excited for nothing!" The man was cursing, his voice getting smaller and smaller.

Sophie knew he had left, and only then did she let out a sigh of relief, her palms sweating around the broom handle.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

At this point, the door was knocked on again.

Sophie raised the broom, her gaze wary on the door.

Just as she was about to shout back, a slightly weathered female voice rang out: "Miss Allen, it's me, the landlady."

Sophie quickly went to open the door.

The landlady was a newly retired elderly lady, her health wasn't great, which made her seem older than her peers.

"Auntie Thompson, what's the matter?" Sophie greeted her politely with a smile.