

Spoiled 105

Chapter 105: Are They Together Now?

Auntie Thompson smiled kindly and walked in with a bag of cakes.

"I bought these egg cakes. You've been very busy and it seems you didn't even have lunch."

Sophie Allen's nose tingled with emotion, "Auntie Thompson, I really can't accept this. I'm only renting for a month, you've gave me a discount, didn't ask for a deposit, I'm already very grateful."

In another month, she would start school, and when the dormitories were open, she could live on campus.

"You're being too courteous. It doesn't cost much, I'm good friends with the bakery owner." Auntie Thompson forcefully put the bag on the table, quickly closed the door behind her.

She sighed, "When I was on my way, I heard that man next door saying inappropriate things to you. Remember to lock your door, and if anything happens, call me. I live behind you and I can be there in a minute."

"Thank you, thank you so much." Sophie's eyes welled up with tears.

There were still good people in the world, there was still warmth.

Like Henry Hudson, Manager Chen, Auntie Thompson...

"Alright, I won't disturb your rest. I notice you're quite thin, remember to eat regularly! Otherwise you might get sick, just like I did when I was young, because I didn't take care of myself, my health now isn't the best."

Auntie Thompson rattled on a bit more before leaving the garage.

Looking at the egg cakes on the table, Sophie held back her tears, picked one up, and took a bite.

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The sky had darkened.

Sophie packed her stuff, took the bus, and arrived at the Blue Tone Club.

The location of the garage she was renting was quite good, she only had to take the bus for three stops and she was there, which saved her some time on the road.

She walked up the stairs with familiarity, and suddenly the golden lights lit up, casting a glow on her.

Not far away at the side of the road, a woman sat in the back seat of a car with a dark expression on her face.

Evelyn Curtis muttered to herself: "How can it be? How can she also be here...?"

She had been waiting for a long time but couldn't catch Justin Battleson, so she hired a professional driver to keep watch at Riley Group. When Justin Battleson left in his car, she instructed the driver to follow him.

Right on the heels of Justin Battleson entering the club, Sophie showed up.

Could it be... they're together?

Evelyn gritted her teeth with hatred. Did Justin Battleson not even mind that Sophie had been "played" by Mr. Williams?

No!

Impossible!

Justin Battleson must be detesting Sophie! It must be Sophie clinging on Justin Battleson! Sophie must be seducing Justin Battleson!

Thinking of this, Evelyn Curtis took out her phone and dialed a number:

"Hello, Miss Allen? This is Evelyn Curtis. I heard you were looking for Sophie Allen. Coincidentally, I just saw her at the Blue Tone Club."

The other end immediately hung up the call.

Evelyn looked at the darkened screen and smirked.

Sophie, since you have no shame, don't blame me for being ruthless!

Just as you caused the death of Aunt Watson, you will cause your own downfall!

...

Sophie went straight to the manager's office.

After checking in with Manager Chen and getting her work badge, she headed to the changing room, then hurriedly rushed to the supply room.

Six o'clock came and the club officially opened for business, and customers have already started placing orders.

Sophie delivered order after order to the private rooms smoothly until two women stopped her in the hallway during her tenth delivery.

It was none other than Mia Stewart and Emily Allen.

"You little bitch, we finally caught you!" Mia Stewart hissed through gritted teeth.

"Sophie, I will never let you go today-"

Emily Allen stepped forward, reached out her hand, and violently knocked over the tray Sophie was carrying.

The tray was full of beer bottles. When the glass bottles smashed, beer and fragments scattered all over the floor...