

Spoiled 32

Chapter 32: The First Man

Evelyn Curtis was actually feeling a bit anxious deep down.

She didn't think that Justin Battleson's injury was that severe, but he was taking his sweet time in paying her any special attention.

It had almost been two weeks since she was brought to Emperor City.

Justin Battleson seemed to be recovering pretty well, but he hadn't visited Litchlodge these past few days.

Evelyn did a little digging and found out that Litchlodge was Justin's residence. If he wasn't there at night, then where else could he be?

Could he have gone to see his fiancée?

Or perhaps, did he have other women?

Evelyn was extremely anxious at the thought, worried about her own position. This had prompted her to come up with the idea of making lunch for him.

And while she was at it, she could find out more about Justin's situation at the company.

"Justin, your arm must be hurting, right? Let me feed you~"

Saying that, Evelyn picked up the chopsticks and grabbed a small bunch of chives, holding it to Justin's lips.

This meal was not solely prepared for Justin's benefit.

She also had another motive, subtly implying to Justin that she was ready.

However, upon seeing the dishes, the man was already frowning.

"Put it down." His tone was chilly.

There was a hint of detachment, but it wasn't a reprimand.

Evelyn was stunned, she put down the chopsticks and asked with a pitiful look, "Justin, you don't like chives? Then, can I give you broccoli instead?"

"Take it away." The man gave her a casual reply.

"What, everything... Take it all away?"

Evelyn was taken aback.

Was this his way of kicking her out?

Her thoughts drifted back to that night.

She was found by Jones George at the Cornelia resort hotel and was taken to Justin Battleson's room.

Room 808, she remembered it very clearly.

Justin was topless that night, but his torso was firmly wrapped in white bandages.

She also remembered, his gentle gaze and his extremely patient tone.

He asked her if she was willing to go back to Emperor City with him, he would make her whole again.

She was over the moon and without a second thought, she agreed.

However, that night of tenderness now seemed like a dream.

At this moment, Justin Battleson was being so indifferent towards her.

"Justin, are you already tired of me? Did you bring me back to Emperor City just because you felt responsible for what happened that night?" Evelyn's eyes welled up.

The words choked in her throat as she decided to retreat in order to advance, "During this time, I have accepted so many gifts from you. I was shameless, hoping to be with you just because of that accident."

"You were my first man. I was too conservative in my thinking, I shouldn't have been so clingy, I'm sorry."

"I will throw all this food away, and I will pack up my things and leave Emperor City today, I'll go back to Cornelia."

After speaking, her tear-streaked face appeared quite pitiful, evoking sympathy.

Justin Battleson's thoughts were in turmoil.

If it hadn't been for that night, Evelyn Curtis's life wouldn't have been disrupted by him.

"I'm sorry," his low voice finally broke out.

Evelyn figured saying those things would make Justin feel guilty.

But...

He was apologizing to her. Does this mean he was agreeing to let her leave?

Evelyn Curtis was immediately thrown into a panic!

She couldn't leave, she absolutely couldn't leave!

"I have dietary restrictions and cannot eat some of these dishes," Justin explained with a cool voice.

He then added, "You don't have to worry about cooking for me. Instead, you should think about starting your career."

"Career?"

Evelyn suddenly recalled mentioning to Justin about her interest in the entertainment industry.

"Brian White is selecting a manager for you."