

Spoiled 42

Chapter 42 Continue to be Your Man!

It was the peak hour, so the traffic was heavy.

The driver was slowly moving the car.

In the back seat, both of them sat by the windows, leaving a gap in the middle.

Upon hearing him mention Aunt Watson, Sophie Allen shook her head, saying: "Not yet."

"Aunt Watson's surgery is tentatively scheduled for next week. I'll try to adjust the perfume this week."

Luckily, this perfume wasn't too complex, which slightly eased Sophie's anxiety.

However, she was not clear why Justin was drawn to such "childish" perfume?

"By the way, Mr. Battleson, how's your brother Ryan doing? Is he improving?" Sophie asked with worry.

She was afraid that he would misinterpret her, so she quickly explained: "The old lady has already helped me and Ryan obtain a marriage certificate. Since I signed an agreement with him before, I need to divorce him at the Civil Affairs Bureau once he recovers."

Hearing this, Justin's gaze dropped a little, he just responded:

"Hmm."

Sophie nodded, waiting for a few seconds.

But Justin fell silent again, no further response.

She suddenly understood the saying - much ado about nothing.

"Can you let me know if he wakes up?" She had to keep asking.

If Justin was concise with his words, she would compensate by speaking more.

"Hmm."

He responded with one word as usual.

Sophie forced a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Battleson."

"Hand me your phone."

A well-defined hand was stretched out before her, palm open.

Sophie hesitated for a moment and asked, "Mr. Battleson, you want my phone?"

"Hmm."

Sophie pursed her lips, so she had to take out her phone and give it to him, and asked, "What do you need my phone for?"

"Password."

"2222."

Justin unlocked the phone, dialed his own number, and made a call.

Soon, his phone in the pocket started vibrating.

He cut the call off and handed the phone back to Sophie, saying in a deep voice, "My number."

"Thank you." Sophie took it back.

She looked at the string of numbers, clicked to save it in her contacts, and typed in two characters—Justin.

Just so happens, Justin saw everything.

His brow furrowed slightly.

Had this woman not bothered to look up any information about Riley Group at all?

Even a cursory search of Riley Group would reveal his name, Justin Battleson.

"That video, is it in your phone?"

After a pause, he asked again, his voice was cold and clear, without a hint of emotion.

Sophie was taken aback, and asked, "Do you mean the video of Ryan Richard and Jessica Taylor?"

She was surprised. Could it be that Justin was interested in this kind of video?

"Play it." He said.

Sophie was shocked, as she thought!

She opened the phone's gallery, found the video in the favorites, and handed the phone back to him.

Justin clicked to play the video.

Suddenly, the screaming voices of Ryan Richard and Jessica Taylor filled the air.

The video didn't capture much of the intense scenes; it mostly showed the panic and helplessness of the two adulterers.

Sophie turned her gaze out the window, not watching the video along with Justin.

"Ah——"

At that moment, a tragic scream from Ryan Richard pierced the sky.

Sophie immediately turned her head around, and her gaze fell on the phone screen.

By this stage, they had stopped filming, so the video was black. However, she hadn't stopped the recording, so the conversation between her and Ryan Richard was recorded.

She reached out her hand and quickly said, "Give me the phone. There's nothing more later."

Just as she said that, her voice came from the phone, where she was scolding Ryan Richard.

Next was Ryan Richard's shameless reply: "I can still be your man!"

"Ah!"

After a short yell, Ryan Richard fell silent.

Sophie knew what happened. She had kicked Ryan Richard hard, and Ryan Richard lay writhing on the ground.

"You're not worthy!"

Next came her firm and powerful voice.

Then, the video officially ended.

Justin turned his head, returned the phone, but those deep, dark eyes were full of profound meaning as they quietly stared at her.