

Spoiled 59

Chapter 59: Are You Really Ryan Battleson?

Faced with Evelyn Curtis's accusations, Sophie Allen was stunned.

Her whole body felt as though it had been doused with a bucket of cold water, giving her a feeling of utter exposure.

"I'm sorry, Evelyn, I really am, I didn't purposely deceive you, I and Justin Battleson..."

Evelyn Curtis's eyes widened immediately, her voice roaring, "As I thought, you really were lying to me!"

"Sophie Allen, I can't believe I never realized what a bitch you are!"

Evelyn Curtis couldn't control her emotions anymore, she was gnashing her teeth angrily, completely devoid of her usual gentle and charming demeanor.

"I'm really sorry, it was all my fault yesterday, it's my responsibility, I don't want to ruin your relationship because of me..." Sophie Allen lowered her eyes, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Just like a mistress who had been caught out.

"Ruin our relationship?" Evelyn Curtis laughed coldly, pointing at Sophie Allen, grinding her teeth: "Have you no shame, how can you even dare to say such things?"

"You, Sophie Allen, are the wife whom Justin Battleson married openly! What am I, Evelyn Curtis? A mistress?"

"Ha, ha, ha, ha... Sophie Allen, I thought I had done enough pretending, but I didn't expect you to outdo me!"

Evelyn Curtis wished she could grind her teeth to dust, her anger making her shake, her heart filled with panic and rage, made her fume.

However, one thing was certain to her.

Sophie Allen didn't know that Justin Battleson was the man from that night, she could see that clearly.

It's just, Sophie Allen hiding that she married Justin Battleson, that was a real eye-opener for her.

This couldn't continue!

They were husband and wife, if Justin Battleson and Sophie Allen later discuss the resort hotel incident, everything would be revealed.

Sophie Allen was like a ticking time bomb.

However, when she prepared to question Sophie Allen, she found that Sophie Allen stood there, covering her face, frozen.

"Sophie Allen, stop playing dumb, you have to give me an explanation!" Evelyn Curtis stared at her intently.

Sophie Allen snapped out of her daze, her scattered pupils focusing, she murmured: "I am the wife who Justin Battleson married openly?"

"You! What are you playing at? You even lied to me saying you were his sister-in-law, that's laughable, really laughable!" Evelyn Curtis yelled.

"I need to ask Justin Battleson, I need to ask him..."

Sophie Allen kept mumbling, as she quickly ran out of the lab.

Evelyn Curtis snapped out of it, startled, she was somewhat taken aback.

Sophie Allen is going to ask Justin Battleson?

Ask him what?

Could it be she's suspecting what happened that night?

Evelyn Curtis panicked, hurriedly trying to chase her, but Sophie Allen's elevator was already heading towards the top floor.

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Sophie Allen stormed into the president's office.

"Don't you know how to knock?"

Justin Battleson looked up irritably but seeing it was her, his expression softened.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Are you... Justin Battleson or not?" Sophie Allen stared intently at the man in front of her.

The two were only separated by a single office desk.

She asked again: "Or else, should I ask, are you and Justin Battleson the same person?"

Justin Battleson casually put down his pen, slightly smirking.

This woman's reaction time was too slow.

"Yes."

He nodded his head, finally admitting it.

He had intended that if she guessed, he would confess.

Now she guessed it, he admitted truthfully: "There is no Justin Battleson, the person you met the first time was me, it was a lifelike mask, which I could use for disguise."

His words left Sophie Allen wide-eyed.

She stumbled backward a few steps, incredulously questioning: "Why would you do such a thing? Is it fun to toy with people?"

"Right now, I feel like a fool!"

"Justin Battleson, you've gone too far!"

Sophie Allen almost cried from urgency.

She never expected that this was a scam from beginning to end.

And she was treated like a plaything.

"Justin Battleson, you're even more detestable than Ryan Richard—"