

Spoiled 61

Chapter 61: I Thought You Were a Good Friend

"Why are you here?"

Justin Battleson furrowed his brow.

"Justin, answer me, just answer me quickly!"

Evelyn Curtis stepped in front of him, fists gently pounding his chest, crying loudly: "If it wasn't for your Grandma who came to Litchlodge to find me, I wouldn't have known you lied to me so badly. Your so-called fiancée is Sophie Allen. You're already married..."

Justin Battleson immediately understood.

So, Sophie Allen found out about everything not because she was slow to react, but because Grandma went to tell Evelyn Curtis, who then came to find Sophie Allen.

"Justin, why did you treat me like this? Having taken my virginity, why did you then get involved with my friend?" Evelyn Curtis lowered her head, crying breathlessly.

However, a hint of maliciousness flashed in her tear-soaked eyes.

Sophie Allen, standing to the side, was utterly shocked.

She stumbled backward a few steps.

Evelyn Curtis immediately turned her head and shot Sophie Allen a fierce glance, then raised her hand and marched towards her.

"Sophie Allen, I thought you were my friend, but you did this behind my back. I'll sever our friendship today!"

She was ready to slap Sophie Allen hard, but before her hand could land, someone grabbed her wrist.

She turned her head to see Justin's face, and cried even harder: "Justin, you can abandon me, but how can you and my friend...you guys..."

Sophie was pale, completely unprepared for this turn of events.

During this time, all the disasters had fallen upon her.

Loss of innocence, Aunt Watson's serious illness, boyfriend's infidelity, forced to marry in place... and then...

Being toyed with by Justin, labeled as a mistress, and loathed by her childhood friend.

All of these were taking her by surprise.

"I'm sorry, Evelyn. I will divorce Justin and stop bothering you."

Sophie Allen was tired.

She didn't have the energy to explain anymore.

All explanations were feeble.

She gave a bitter smile, dragging her heavy body towards the office door.

Watching her in such a state, Justin Battleson's heart tightened, and he stepped forward to follow her.

Seeing his intent, Evelyn Curtis stretched out her arms, urgently embracing him from behind, tightly holding onto him.

She cried in a seemingly pitiful manner: "Justin, I'm so scared. Don't leave me. I'm really scared. Don't like Sophie, okay..."

Justin Battleson's brows furrowed, his mind full of the image of Sophie's red eyes and her helpless look.

"Something's wrong, Mr. Battleson. Miss Allen has fainted at the elevator entrance!" Jones George rushed in and reported urgently.

With a "thud".

He shook Evelyn Curtis off him and she landed on the floor. She watched him sprint away and, in an instant, he was out of sight.

"Justin..."

She yelled, her previously pitiful expression replaced with a fierce one.

Both hands rested on the floor, her nails grazing it.

Why!

Why did she try so hard, but Justin was still attracted to Sophie Allen!

They didn't even know their true identities!

Why?

Why on earth is this so?

...

Comet Hospital.

Sophie Allen woke up groggily, barely recognizing two male figures.

One seemed to be a doctor, shorter, dressed in a white coat.

And the other one, could it...be him?

"Mr. Battleson, the patient has been overworked and malnourished for a long time. I would recommend her to have proper rest and a nutritious diet. I will give her a couple of nutritional IV drips for now, otherwise, she does not have any other issues."

"Long-term malnutrition?"

The man's voice sank.