

Spoiled 68

Chapter 68 She is not my girlfriend

Sophie Allen held her breath.

A sense of terror came sweeping in.

But...

Why did that voice sound so familiar?

She turned around abruptly. In the dimly lit box, there were four men sitting on the luxurious couch.

The man second from the left, she would never forget his face in this lifetime.

Justin Battleson!

So, Justin Battleson was actually one of the gentlemen that Suzanne was talking about.

Sophie was stunned in place.

She did not expect that on her first day working part-time, she would encounter this frightening and hateful man again.

"Oh, Justin, did you fall for this lady? It's the first time I've seen you actively stop a woman!"

The man who spoke looked younger, with a handsome face embodying a hint of wicked charm, his gaze constantly roving over Sophie.

Sophie recognized who he was.

He was Harper Gibson, the scion of the Gibson Family

who was notorious for his affairs with various famous actresses, and thus often featured in entertainment news.

Justin Battleson ignored Harper's words, got up from the couch, and walked towards Sophie.

Until he was in front of her.

Sophie came back to her senses, she staggered a few steps back, and just when she was about to flee, the man caught her arm.

"Hiss..."

His grip was strong, and the sudden pain in her arm made her gasp for breath.

Realizing his strength, Justin Battleson immediately loosened his grip.

His face darkened as he questioned, "What are you doing here?"

"It's none of your business." Sophie glared at him.

This action drew the attention of the other three men.

Sophie took a look at them, besides Harper, she didn't recognize the other two men.

The one sitting to the far left was wearing a gray suit, his eyes appeared sinister, even more intimidating than Justin.

The one sitting on the right seemed to be the youngest of the four, dressed in a trendsetting casual outfit, leaning lazily against the couch, his pair of eyes staring at Sophie like an eagle.

A young man who should have appeared sunny and bright, seemed all the more eerie.

Sophie finally understood what Suzanne meant.

Among these gentlemen, only Harper seemed somewhat normal.

The other three were all more intimidating than the other!

She recalled the woman who had just fled in a panic with blood on her lips. Surely, they were responsible for her state.

Was she their next target now?

"Damn!"

The exclamation came from Harper, he pointed in disbelief, "Justin, you were actually glared at! You were actually glared at by a woman!"

"Shut up."

Feeling annoyed, Justin rebuked him, then grabbed Sophie's wrist and took her out of the room.

In the hallway.

Sophie was quick to shake off his hand.

"Let go of me!"

Justin looked at her again and asked in a deep voice, "Are you working here as a waitress? A part-time job?"

"Yes, what are you going to do about it?" Sophie watched him warily.

"I told you before, you don't have to pay that money back. Don't work part-time in places like this." His voice went deeper, seeming to carry a hint of anger.

"Places like this?" Sophie snorted.

She mocked, "You're about to be engaged to Evelyn, why are you still playing with women here? Four of you against one, is life too boring, so you're seeking excitement?"

"Mr. Battleson, are you doing right by Evelyn?"

Feeling exasperated, Justin scowled, "Don't mention her, when did I ever say I was going to get engaged to her?"

"She is not my girlfriend."

His denial came out without thinking.

Sophie's eyes widened in surprise. The shamelessness of this man in front of her had once again broadened her horizons.

"I'll take you home." He reached out and grabbed her hand again.