

Spoiled 71

Chapter 71: A Wise Woman Never Suffers in Silence

"Sophie Allen, can't you understand human speech?"

The man's originally cold eyes became even more intense.

"I think it's you who doesn't understand human speech." Sophie retorts.

Justin Battleson felt, this was the first time he was ever infuriated by a woman.

"I've said it before, Evelyn Curtis and I are not engaged, she's not my girlfriend."

He stood up, moved closer towards her. Sophie had nowhere to retreat, as he cornered her against the chair.

"You...you're lying, Evelyn told me everything, you two have been together for a while. You brought her to Emperor city to get engaged and marry her. Or are you insinuating that she's crazy and has been harassing you?"

Sophie Allen, with anger on her face, vocally confronted him.

The next second, the man's slender fingers gripped her chin, preventing her from speaking further.

She could only stare at him with wide eyes.

"Yes, I brought her to Emperor City, but it was only to compensate her, I made no promises of marriage." Justin explained, even if he was slightly taken aback.

Why did he have to explain all this to Sophie?

However, seeing her misunderstanding, he felt extremely irritated and wanted to explain himself as soon as possible.

What was wrong with him?

"You... How can there be such a shameless person like you! If you... If you're in a relationship with her... Then you should take responsibility. What compensation? Can compensating with money negate your responsibility to marry her? How is that different from keeping a mistress?"

"This is utterly ridiculous!"

Sophie was frowning tightly, glaring at the man in front of her with dissatisfaction.

Every word and sentence she spoke was filled with strong ridicule, Justin Battleson squinted his eyes, and asked back: "You know about her and me?"

"Evelyn told me."

Sophie's voice lowers: "Even though she doesn't consider me a friend right now, I can't sit idly by and watch her jump into the fire."

"If you don't want to marry her and just want to play around, then please make it clear to her! Don't let her eagerly wait to marry you—"

Sophie had already made up her mind about Justin Battleson's thoughts.

In her eyes, he was a playboy who liked to toy with women!

Justin Battleson's eyes paused.

Initially, he did intend to take responsibility and marry Evelyn Curtis.

But later on, he realized she wasn't the type he liked. As his grandmother said, if he were to really take responsibility, he might regret it later.

What happened that night was his fault towards Evelyn Curtis.

He indeed needs to clarify with her. He can compensate for everything, but he can't give her a marriage.

"You're right."

This time, it was the first time he acknowledged someone else's point.

And that person was Sophie.

"Huh?" Sophie was stunned.

She was right?

So, did Justin Battleson admit it?

Admit that he is just playing around with Evelyn Curtis?

"Scumbag!" She couldn't help but curse out loud.

Justin Battleson's face became stern, he lifted her chin, and coldly said, "If you call me a scumbag, what kind of person would you call Ryan Richard?"

He exuded a chilling aura that made Sophie shiver, and she thought of the woman with a bleeding mouth she saw at Blue Tone.

There were four men in the 808 suite, who knows who hit her. Anyway, none of them were good people.

This includes the Justin Battleson standing before her.

"Mr. Battleson, I don't think we need to argue, I spoke out of turn just now. I hope you forgive me, and let me leave first."

Sophie softened her stance, her voice was soft and pleading.

She believed, a wise woman does not suffer for no reason.

She decided to get Justin Battleson to let her go first.