

Spoiled 72

Chapter 72 Sophie Allen is the Woman That Night

Justin Battleson's eyes paused momentarily.

The woman in front of him was quick to change her face.

But he could figure out her thoughts.

"Dreaming of returning to Blue Tone, impossible," he immediately shattered her hopes.

"What would it take for you to let me go?" Sophie Allen asked impatiently.

She left without a word, her phone was still in the dressing room, so she couldn't call Manager Chen to ask for leave, he would surely think she was skipping work on purpose.

Justin Battleson was literally killing her!

"Rest here, I will send someone to bring your belongings," the man's voice was somber and decisive.

Sophie Allen was upset to the point of madness.

But she tried hard to stay calm, always finding a way to escape.

"When can I leave? I need to take care of Aunt Watson." she lowered her attitude, her eyes pleading.

"Tomorrow morning, I can take you to the hospital." He moved closer to her.

The two faces were almost close at hand, their noses nearly touching.

Once again, Justin Battleson caught a wisp of sweet scent, he gazed intently at the woman in front of him.

A wave of danger rolled over Sophie Allen, and she dared not move, standing frozen in silence.

The next second, a warm and wet sensation came from her lips.

Sophie Allen regained her senses, her eyes wide in surprise.

She was shocked and bewildered, her hand placed on the man's chest, trying with all her might to push him away.

However, the back of her head was held tightly by his large palm, his kisses deepening.

Justin Battleson thought back to that night, and a sense of loss of control came over him. He could not control himself, wanting desperately to hold the woman in his arms.

Leaving her no chance of escape.

"Hmmm, hmmm..."

Sophie Allen struggled desperately.

Tears trickled down from the corner of her eyes, falling in humiliation.

Drip drop, all falling on the back of the man's hand.

The cold feeling completely woke Justin Battleson up, he immediately released Sophie Allen. When he looked at her, her eyes were red and swollen, teary.

With a "slap".

The loud sound of a slap seemed to resonate throughout the entire flat.

The apartment was nearly 500 square meters.

Sophie Allen only felt her palm was numb.

The dazzling light fell on the man's face, the bright red palm print was exceptionally clear.

She stood up in fear, her legs trembling as she took a few steps back, her cheeks streaked with tears.

Her red lips were moist and slightly swollen.

The aftermath of a bite.

She didn't know what to do, she couldn't escape, but the man before her was a beast.

She cried even harder.

Justin Battleson was stunned for a moment, why did Sophie Allen's crying sound so familiar to him?

Why did he have such an urge towards her?

His face was extremely dark, he paid no attention to the pain on his cheek, stood up, and walked towards the woman.

Sophie Allen shrank back, the horrifying memory of that night came flooding back instantly. Unable to see the man's face in the darkness, but she involuntarily thought of Justin Battleson.

"Don't come any closer!" she screamed and covered her ears.

"Sophie Allen, I need to ask you something," Justin Battleson's eyes were intensely cold.

He had a strange feeling that Sophie Allen was the woman from that night.

That night he was not in his right mind, and the room was completely dark, he could not see the other person's face clearly.

He even hoped that it was Sophie Allen.

Sophie Allen, covering her ears, stared at him with crimson eyes.

"A half month ago, you were also at the Cornelia Resort Hotel, weren't you?" he asked.

Upon hearing the words "Resort Hotel", it was like a shadow, causing Sophie Allen's body to shake even more.

She didn't want to mention that hotel, it was her nightmare.

She was even less willing to engage in any further conversation with this shameless man.

"Sophie Allen, that night, Room 808..."

Justin Battleson took her hand away from her ears.