

Spoiled 74

Chapter 74: Devoured to the Bone

Sophie Allen struggled, but to no avail.

Justin Battleson carried her all the way to the bedroom and placed her on the soft, ample bed.

Because of her struggles, her uniform skirt had ridden up, revealing her fair, straight legs, which were even more clearly visible under the warm, yellow glow of the light.

It was rather provocative.

Justin took a deep breath, looked away, and covered her with the blanket.

"What exactly are you trying to do? Is playing games with me that amusing?" Sophie sneered, her clear eyes red and swollen.

"Places like that are no place for you. If you're short on money, help me with the perfume blending." Justin looked down at her, his ink-black eyes narrowed, his voice cold.

Blue Tone was the most renowned den of vice in Emperor City, rife with unsavory types; it was entirely unsuitable for an innocent girl like Sophie.

Staying there could only result in two outcomes.

The first, she could be corrupted.

The second, she could be consumed entirely.

He didn't want to see either of those scenarios happen.

Most importantly, Sophie needed to rest now.

"I won't blend fragrances for someone like you!"

Sophie coolly stared at him.

"I admit I've gone too far, but I am doing this for your own good," his face significantly darker.

"I don't need your fake concern!" Sophie felt choked up inside.

"Sophie Allen, if you continue to be disobedient, don't blame me for being impolite."

The man's ink-black eyes filled with chill, his voice bearing a further threat.

Sophie's heart quivered; she dared not oppose this man, fearing he would do something more outrageous.

She slid her body a bit lower, tucking herself entirely into the covers, keeping silent and closing her eyes.

Justin waited for a while before getting up to leave the room, turning off the light and closing the door behind him.

At this moment, Sophie slowly opened her eyes, both hands that had been gripping the blanket relaxed, and there was a layer of fine sweat on her palm.

She sat up, gazing out at the window, taking two deep breaths.

It seemed as if she had finally relaxed.

Justin hadn't done anything else to her; he had genuinely let her rest.

However, what about her part-time job?

She quietly slipped out of bed, tiptoeing out of the bedroom and towards the apartment entrance.

The living room was dimly lit – Justin must be asleep by now.

Sophie dared not turn on the light, using the faint light coming from outside to reach for the doorknob.

However, after trying a couple of times, she still couldn't open the door.

Given the high floor, apart from this door, there was no other way out.

But Justin was adamant about locking her in tonight!

Sophie bit her lip tightly, finally letting go of the door handle, choosing to give up.

She would have to go to Blue Tone tomorrow and personally apologize to manager Chen.

Since she was locked in, she might as well get a good night's sleep, rejuvenate her energy, readying herself to oppose Justin head-on, tomorrow!

Thinking of this, Sophie turned around, tiptoed back towards her room.

Suddenly, she noticed some flickering light from the living room.

On closer inspection, there was also a shadow... she was nearly scared out of her wits.

She hurriedly fumbled for the wall switch, in an instant, the living room was illuminated.

The man was sprawled lazily on the sofa, a cigarette between two fingers.

"Sophie Allen, you're being disobedient."

Stubbing out the cigarette, the man stood up, his long legs striding towards her.

Instinctively, Sophie retreated a couple of steps, her back pressing against the door, feeling a chill spreading over her entire body.

The next second, the man's body leaned closer, his large palm resting on the door while he simultaneously drew her into his embrace...