

Spoiled 75

Chapter 75 The Woman Connected to Me is Sophie Allen

The two of them were very close.

Justin Battleson smelled that fragrance again, refreshing and invigorating.

The gloom in his heart instantly dissipated.

"Let go of me, I'm going to sleep." Sophie Allen's small white hands pressed down on the man's chest, trying to keep a distance from him.

But with the door behind her, she had nowhere to retreat.

The soft, sweet tone of her voice lingered in his ears, like spring breezes creating ripples on water.

"You can't unlock the door yourself, so don't try any more tricks, just sleep well." He let go of her, although his eyes were still intensely fixed on her.

Sophie felt like a puppet being manipulated.

Her comfort depended on his mood. If his mood changed for the worse, the consequences were unimaginable...

She felt like she had no voice.

"Uh-huh."

Agreeing with a nod, Sophie sidestepped past him and walked toward the bedroom.

She collapsed onto the mattress.

Justin didn't return to his room until he was sure that she was asleep.

As soon as he closed the door, Evelyn Curtis was already making another call to him.

The phone vibrated constantly in his hand.

With a slight frown, Justin set the phone down on the coffee table and strode into the bathroom.

...

Litchlodge, guest room.

Evelyn Curtis sat at the edge of the bed, tightly clutching her phone, and making several calls to Justin Battleson.

But he refused to answer.

She was certain that Justin was not unaware of the calls, he simply chose not to answer them.

Her well-groomed eyebrows nearly knitted into a frown.

Her eyes sparkled with a hint of menace and jealousy.

Though she didn't want to contact Sophie anymore, in such a crucial situation, she must clarify.

Whether Sophie and Justin were together and if they had recognized each other!

With this in mind, Evelyn Curtis dialed Sophie's number again.

However, Sophie's phone was locked in a closet in the Blue Tone dressing room, so the incoming calls couldn't get through.

Evelyn was so furious that she almost shattered her phone.

Just at this exact moment she received another call, saving her phone's life.

Evelyn read the caller ID - Mr. Williams.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She'd already spoken to Mr. Williams and cross-referenced their stories, so why was he calling again?

Wasn't it agreed they wouldn't have any further contact?

Evelyn looked unhappy, squinting her eyes she answered the call.

"Mr. Williams, what's the matter?" she asked in a lowered voice.

Williams Charlie paused and then let out a sly chuckle, his laughter seeming incredibly sleazy, "Hey, Evelyn, I've got something good to tell you."

"I've told you before. Our relationship can't be known by anyone, so don't call me by my pet name," Evelyn said, gritting her teeth and reminding him angrily.

"There's nobody here. How about I call you my little sweet?" Williams Charlie's wording got increasingly indistinct.

"Williams Charlie, what the hell do you want to do!" Evelyn could tolerate it no longer and saw through Charlie's veiled threats.

"Well, well, well, look at how stirred up you are. I haven't seen you for half a month and I miss you terribly, I may come to Emperor City and visit you when I have time." Williams Charlie stated with a suggestive tone.

Evelyn's face turned pale, she scolded, "Williams Charlie, what are you up to? If you dare to screw up my plan, I'll fucking break you!"

"I didn't mess up your plans, instead I helped you a lot!" Williams Charlie chuckled sleazily, continuing, "People from the Battleson Family came here for information about you and me. They offered me a decent sum for the truth but how could I betray my little hot stuff~"

"Then, I told them that the woman who has a relationship with me is — Sophie Allen."