

Spoiled 76

Chapter 76 Do you think it's fun?

Upon hearing this news, Evelyn Curtis's lips quivered with excitement.

She covered her mouth, holding it tightly, trying hard to suppress her elation.

But ultimately, she couldn't control it and burst out laughing.

"My dear Evelyn, what I've done this time is certainly a big help to you!" Charlie Williams said proudly.

Evelyn Curtis was absolutely elated at this moment; she felt fantastic.

"Mr. Williams, I will definitely remember this favor deeply in my heart." She pursed her lips, her eyes gleaming mischievously, and softly said, "When I become Mrs. Battleson, I will definitely help you whenever I can."

"I'll hold you to that!" Charlie Williams said excitedly while slapping his thigh.

Playing around with a girl has lost its thrill for him. If Evelyn Curtis could really marry into the Battleson family as Justin's wife, it would be far more useful to him.

"Mr. Williams, we are two of a kind, two spiders on a web." Evelyn Curtis whispered as a reminder.

Both knew each other's intentions, their minds as clear as mirrors. They hung up after a brief conversation.

Evelyn Curtis looked at the dark screen, threw her phone onto the bed, and then lay down excitedly.

With Mr. Williams as her witness, all of Sophie's words would be considered lies.

As long as she insisted that she was the woman that night, nothing would change.

However...

Evelyn Curtis suddenly thought of Justin's attitude towards Sophie, which made her slightly uneasy.

After all, they were in a marital relationship, and if Justin softened and didn't want to get a divorce...

"That night" was just a complication between her and Justin, but if Justin really wanted to drive her away, what should she do?

Evelyn Curtis was feeling frustrated and anxious, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

After thinking for a while, she got up, got dressed, left Litchlodge, and headed to Comet Hospital.

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Early morning.

The sunlight was bright, filtering through the sheer curtains and into the bedroom.

The woman on the bed turned over, her comfortable bed making her smack her lips.

Suddenly, as if she remembered something, she opened her eyes wide and immediately sat up.

She lowered her head to check her condition, her clothes intact, she fell asleep last night without even taking a bath.

She hurriedly got out of bed, quickly running out of the room, towards the apartment door, reaching out to open it.

The door didn't open.

"Are you awake?"

Within the apartment, a deep male voice suddenly echoed.

Sophie turned around and saw Justin Battleson walking out of the kitchen, carrying a medium-sized clay pot.

"You said you'd take me to Blue Tone this morning." Sophie looked at him and uttered with a slight smile.

"Come here, have breakfast." The man ordered in a deep voice.

Sophie took steps towards him, looking down at his well-defined hands as he lifted the lid of the clay pot.

Inside the pot was a steaming seafood porridge.

Making seafood porridge takes a lot more effort than making plain white porridge.

The aroma of the food hit her, and Sophie swallowed unconsciously.

"After breakfast, will you let me go?" She looked at him and asked again.

After all, he didn't answer her just now.

The man maintained his silence, turned around and went back into the kitchen. Sophie frowned in confusion.

In no time, he came out with a bottle of freshly squeezed orange juice, and handed it to her.

Then, he gracefully took a bowl and served her some porridge.

"Justin Battleson, can you answer me? You don't plan to keep me locked up here, do you?"

"You think this is fun, don't you!"

Seeing him not answering, Sophie was too anxious to eat breakfast.

"Finish, and I'll take you back to the hospital." Justin Battleson knitted his brows and placed the bowl in front of her.

He then turned around, went into the living room, and returned with a worn-out canvas bag, handing it to Sophie.

Sophie took a closer look - it was her bag she had left in the locker room at Blue Tone.

How did it end up here!