

Spoiled 88

Chapter 88: It's Mr. Williams!

Evelyn Curtis sighed in grievance,

"Everyone is selfish, I can't sacrifice my innocence for your reputation."

"Right, Charlotte?"

With that, she looked up at Sophie Allen, whose face had already turned completely white.

Evelyn Curtis felt so clever, she could weave the whole lie seamlessly.

"Who... exactly is he..." Sophie Allen's voice was trembling, her lips quivering.

In the past few days, Aunt Watson's condition improved, and her mood had gotten better.

At this moment, she was once again plunged into the abyss.

Evelyn Curtis pretended to be worried, glanced around to ensure that no one was there, then casually said, "It's Mr. Williams!"

"Boom."

It was as if an explosion went off in her brain, causing Sophie Allen's vision to blur.

"It's him..."

Her voice trembled, her legs involuntarily shifting backward a few steps.

"I'm sorry, Charlotte. I found out last week, but I was angry with you and didn't tell you, waiting for you to apologize. But you never contacted me."

"Mr. Williams said he fell for you on the first day of your part-time job. So, he created an opportunity to send you to room number 808, and then he..."

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have introduced you to that part-time job!"

Evelyn Curtis, with her pitiful look, seemingly compassionate, seemingly apologetic, but her words were pressing and manipulative.

Sophie Allen couldn't take in anything else, her ears were ringing.

She waved her hand, signaling Evelyn Curtis to leave, huddling herself in the corner of the staircase.

Hugging her knees, everything in front of her went black, and she became dazed.

"Charlotte, are you okay? Please don't do anything foolish!" Evelyn Curtis quickly bent down, pretending to pull her up.

"Just leave, I want to be alone." her voice was fading.

Evelyn Curtis could see that she truly believed it, she felt so triumphant inside.

She pursed her lips, struggling to hold back her laughter, and pretended to be innocent, "I know it's my fault. It's right for you to blame me. I'll go now, call me if you need anything."

That said, Evelyn Curtis leisurely walked down the stairs.

As she reached the next floor, she was caught off guard as someone grabbed her arm, pulling her to the corridor below.

There was a man and a woman standing in front of her. Evelyn Curtis took a closer look and recognized the man's face. He resembled Sophie Allen's ex-boyfriend - Ryan Richard.

"You are Evelyn Curtis, aren't you?" Ryan Richard asked, having seen Evelyn Curtis' photo before.

"Yes, I am. What do you guys want..." Evelyn Curtis recognized the woman who looked similar to Sophie Allen. Without a doubt, it must be Sophie Allen's step-sister, Emily Allen.

"We heard your conversation with Sophie Allen. Now explain everything to us!" Emily Allen said anxiously.

Evelyn Curtis pursed her lips and replied in a delicate manner, "Why should I?"

"You—" taken aback, Emily Allen scoffed, "Well, even if you don't say it, we can guess that Sophie Allen was... by this Mr. Williams..."

"Tsk, ts, ts!"

Emily Allen clicked her tongue, gripping Ryan Richard's arm and said sarcastically, "Ryan, if it weren't for you to commit to me earlier, perhaps you would have been cuckolded by Sophie Allen~"

Although Ryan Richard despised Sophie Allen, he wasn't comfortable hearing this news.

He had never touched Sophie Allen and yet another man had beaten him to it.

"How old is this Mr. Williams?" Ryan Richard asked.

Evelyn Curtis feigned surprise, covering her mouth, "No matter how you press me, I won't betray Charlotte."