

THREE TREASURES: SPOILED WIFE GOES WILD

Chapter 1 The Owner of the Necklace

Chapter 1: Chapter 1 The Owner of the Necklace

"Cornelia.

A late July night, darkness envelops the mountains.

Only the direction of the resort gives off a golden glow.

"Boom——"

Lightning flashes, thunder roars, and heavy rain pours down.

"Sir, your medicine box has been delivered."

Sophie Allen, dressed in waiter's costume, knocks on the door of Room 808.

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, she could go off work after this delivery.

After a while, no one responds.

"Knock knock knock!" Sophie knocks again, louder: "Sir, your... "

Suddenly, her delicate wrist is grabbed by a large palm and she is pulled into the dark room.

"Ah——" Sophie cries with fright.

A large hand covers her mouth tightly.

"Shut up." A cold voice sounds.

Sophie's body stiffens.

In her ear, the man's breathing becomes heavier and heavier.

What's more, she even smells a strong stench of blood.

Sophie's eyes widen in terror, her whole body shaking with anxiety.

"Save me, I'll take responsibility." His voice, hoarse and full of strong desire, rings out.

"Um, help..."

Sophie comes to her senses and starts to struggle desperately.

The next second, her lips are sealed and all her cries for help are drowned out by the rain outside the window.

...

She doesn't know how much time has passed.

After the man collapses, Sophie hastily dresses and stumbles out of the room in the darkness.

Back in the dressing room, she cries in anguish when she sees her disheveled self in the mirror.

She has a boyfriend.

Yet, she was violated by a stranger.

"Charlotte, it's raining heavily. Can you go and buy something for me?" Evelyn Curtis walks into the dressing room, holding her head high and puffing out her chest.

She initially wanted to assign Sophie to run errands, when she noticed something was wrong.

"What happened to you?"

Despite her words of concern from her mouth, Evelyn was an experienced woman and immediately understood the situation.

Sophie's eyes are swollen from crying, her hair is disheveled and clothes are torn, could it be she was...

Evelyn subtly rolled her eyes, thinking if Sophie's boyfriend knew about this, it would be too good to miss.

She had always been jealous of Sophie having a warm and considerate, rich and handsome boyfriend!

She and Sophie are childhood best friends, not only from the same village, but also classmates in the same school.

However, Sophie got into a good college in Emperor City with her excellent grades while she had to stay behind and work.

Even so, she has managed to become a small supervisor through her own efforts.

This time when Sophie came back during summer vacation, she had asked Sophie to work part-time at this place to earn some money.

The resort was still not fully developed, and this isolated place was short of hands.

"Evelyn, I..." Sophie's voice is hoarse, she doesn't know how to begin.

She wished that what happened tonight was just a terrible nightmare!

"Charlotte, weren't you going to deliver something to a guest? Could it be that you were..." Evelyn feigns surprise before suggesting with an expression of worry: "Should I call the police?"

Once the police are involved, everyone will know about it, tarnishing Sophie's reputation.

"No!" Sophie shakes her head forcefully, choking out, "No police!"

She had considered reporting to the police, but Aunt Watson was too frail to handle any shock.

"Let's just pretend like this is a dog biting me, I need to hurry home or Aunt Watson will worry."

Sophie bites her lip hard, grabs Evelyn's hand, and pleads, "Evelyn, you mustn't tell anyone about this. I can't let Aunt Watson know."

"Don't worry Charlotte, we're best friends. How could I possibly tell anyone!"

Evelyn pats her on the shoulder, pretending to comfort her, "Here's what we'll do, you can't possibly work after this, I'll ask for a few days off for you, rest at home."

"Thank you, Evelyn, I'll leave now." Sophie nods and walks out of the room in a daze.

Evelyn's sharp eyes spot the bloodstains on her pants.

To think that Sophie had been dating for almost two years and it was still her first time!

"Tick tock tick tock..."

Just as she is reveling in someone else's misfortune, her cellphone rings.

Evelyn answers promptly, pretentiously answers, "Manager Williams, don't worry, I'm coming~"

...

Room 808.

The doctor stands respectfully to one side, while the man is leaning against the bed, his body wrapped in white gauze.

"Mr. Battleson, those thugs were bribed by Flourishing Group, hoping to hurt you and mess up the acquisition case." Jones George steps forward and reports with a bow.

Justin Battleson's cold eyes narrow slightly, word by word, "Flourishing, is not to be tolerated."

"Yes!" Jones George nods, ready to leave.

Justin Battleson stops him: "Wait."

He opens his palm, under the illumination of the lamp, an old golden rose necklace is quietly lying in his palm.

Justin Battleson's gaze becomes deep, and the woman's scent seems to linger in his nostrils.

It was her first time, yet he showed no compassion, ruthlessly taking her innocence, he must compensate her.

Justin Battleson's voice rings out, "Find the owner of this necklace, she must be a hotel waitress."