

Spoiled 87

Chapter 87 Who is the Man in Room 808

"Who else could have told Justin Battleson about that night, if not you?"

Sophie Allen's face darkened. She laughed coldly. "Miss Curtis, is this how you betray my privacy, even though I considered you a friend?"

Evelyn Curtis furrowed her brow, a hint of confusion in her eyes.

She covered her mouth, controlling her surprise, and asked ambiguously, "Charlotte, I don't understand what you mean? You were the one who seduced my boyfriend using your engagement to the Clarkson family."

Sophie stared at the woman before her, pretending to be pitiful and making a show of innocence, making Sophie feel even more disgusted.

How did she not realize early on how untrue Evelyn was?

"How much clearer do you want it? Evelyn Curtis, I trusted you to keep that night a secret. Yet, you turned it into a joke for others to laugh at."

"I can tell you with certainty that I didn't seduce him. He played me on purpose. If he can do this to me, he might do the same to you."

"I've said my piece, you said you'd cut ties with me, so we're not friends. There is no need for me to entertain you. Please leave!"

Suppressing her anger, Sophie finished her piece.

Evelyn Curtis instantly understood. So, Sophie didn't know the truth about that night. What about Justin Battleson?

Does Justin Battleson know the truth?

Definitely not!

If Justin knew the truth, he would never continue to indulge her.

She was enjoying wealth and fame right now, and had even secured the leading role in a major film. Everything was going right for her.

Except, she hadn't won his heart.

"I'm so sorry, Charlotte. I was wrong to blame you." Her attitude softened immediately. She reached to hold Sophie's arm, her eyes teary as she apologized. "I'm truly sorry, I was just too emotional. After all, I love Justin so much. I don't want anyone else to take him."

Sophie shook her hand off, her face still calm, but she said coolly, "You need to wake up, he is not your husband."

"He's a master manipulator of women!"

Evelyn Curtis, wiping away her teary eyes, falsely accused, "Charlotte, you're defaming Justin. Are you trying to make me pull away from him, so that you can take my place and comfortably play the lady of the house?"

Sophie took in a sharp breath, and couldn't help but laugh mockingly.

She had always considered Evelyn Curtis her best friend, but was she just such a person in Evelyn's eyes?

Evelyn Curtis assumed she'd hit the nail on the head, and that was why Sophie was silent.

"Charlotte, I didn't come here today to argue with you. But I discovered a truth," she said.

She leaned close to Sophie and lowered her voice to whisper, "I know who the man in room 808 that night was. Do you want to know?"

Sophie's heart skipped a beat as she looked at the woman in front of her with a stunned expression.

"Who?", she stammered.

"It's someone we both know," Evelyn Curtis narrowed her eyes, an underhanded look crossing her face.

"Who is it?!" Sophie asked, clutching Evelyn's shoulders in urgency.

Evelyn pretended to be shocked. "I never expected it to be him either. He confessed to me and came to flaunt it, saying he took your virginity."

"He knew we were good friends, and even threatened that if I didn't comply with him, he would tell others about that night. Perhaps, Justin found out from him."

"Charlotte, Of course I would never betray Justin, I couldn't do something like surrendering to that man for your sake."

"So, I can only apologize to you. Your secret wasn't leaked by me."