

Spoiled 108

Chapter 108: I Accumulate Virtue for You

Having said that, Abigail Taylor picked up her phone and dialed three digits.

Mia Stewart and Emily Allen exchanged glances, their faces changing in color.

"We'll pay, we'll pay whatever it costs. This amount of money doesn't mean anything to us!" Mia Stewart stopped Abigail Taylor.

Abigail Taylor signaled the security to loosen their grip, "Please follow me to the reception desk to make your payment."

"But I have a condition, you can't use Sophie Allen as a waitress anymore." Mia Stewart glared at them.

Abigail Taylor found it amusing, "Madam, you don't have the authority to preside over our staffing arrangements, unless you can persuade our boss to give me the instruction."

"You!" Mia Stewart choked on her words.

Knowing the owners of such a well-known club as the Blue Tone Club are by no means ordinary, and knowing the Allen family's worth, Mia Stewart had no choice but to swallow her words.

Emily Allen was unwilling, but helpless.

The two were escorted out by security. Emily Allen shook off their hands in anger, "I can walk by myself!"

"Mia Stewart, Emily Allen."

Sophie Allen stepped inside, picked up the contract files that had fallen on the ground.

Then, in front of Mia Stewart and Emily Allen, she tore them up, one by one.

"Sophie Allen, feeling proud, are you? Let me tell you, we won't let you off that easily!" Emily Allen hissed through gritted teeth.

Sophie Allen's face revealed no expressions, like a doll without a soul.

"Emily Allen, you may not mind getting cuckolded, but I do. If I have a grudge, I hold onto it."

"Only if I were a fool, would I sign such a contract. I won't let Ryan Richard have his way!"

"As for the money I got from you, I've done you a favor by donating it to a Hope Primary School."

Aunt Watson is no longer here. She doesn't need to bear the medical expenses anymore, so what's the use of this money?

She did it on purpose, knowing these people value money over life, just to make them feel a bit of heartache.

Unfortunately, it was no use.

Her actions inexplicably benefited the Allen family more.

That's why, no matter how much she is threatened, she must not sign the contract transferring the perfume's rights.

She absolutely cannot let the Richard Family and the Allen family have their way.

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Abigail Taylor took Mia Stewart and her daughter to settle the compensation issue.

Sophie continued to work, delivering things from one room to another.

The part-time job didn't involve any skill. It was mainly labor-intensive.

According to her qualifications, she could have found a tutoring or teaching job, but having done it before, she found it consumed more of her time. So, a service-related part-time job was more lucrative.

She currently had more than four hundred thousand in hand, and since the operation wasn't happening, the hospital would refund a portion of the fees.

So, on the day she goes to the Civil Affairs Bureau for a divorce, she hopes to repay all the one million to Justin Battleson, leaving them without any debts.

Just as she was thinking, a serving tray was handed to her. She looked at the number tag and froze.

Room 808.

It was the private room where Justin Battleson had been last time.

"Suzanne, can someone else deliver this bottle of wine?" Sophie didn't want to go.

Suzanne sighed, and said, "It's your turn right now. If you don't go, Mark might scold us later."

Sophie bit her lip, reluctantly picked up the tray, hoping not to run into Justin Battleson.

After all, it isn't possible for him to come here every day.

When she arrived on the 8th floor, Sophie stood at the door, knocking: "Hello, your wine is here."

"Come in," a frail voice replied.

Sophie's eyes lit up. That wasn't Justin Battleson's voice.

She opened the door and hurried in. There was only one young man in the private room.

It turned out to be Mr. Ross!