

Spoiled 109

Chapter 109: My name is Adam Ross.

Abigail Taylor's previous mention sent chills down Sophie Allen's spine now that she reflected on it.

Hunched over, she dared not meet the eyes of the ailing man.

If she angered him, maybe her fingers would be crushed.

Setting the red wine on the coffee table, Sophie Allen turned to leave but was suddenly called to a halt:

"Wait a minute!"

The man's voice was clear and soft with a hint of weakness.

Sophie Allen stopped, turned around, and forced out a small smile: "Sir, do you have any other instructions?"

"Are you my brother's wife?" he asked her.

In the dim light, his handsome face flickered, pale as if he were a figure in a painting.

Sophie Allen was stunned for a moment, then asked, "Your brother...is Justin Battleson?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Legally, I am currently his wife, but we have no relationship. We are in our legal separation period and will be divorced in two weeks." she truthfully replied.

The man spoke in a melancholy tone: "You don't want to stay by his side?"

Sophie Allen was somewhat surprised: "Mr. Ross, I have no feelings for Justin. I just want to get divorced as soon as possible and get my freedom back."

"Oh."

The man casually replied, then asked: "Do you know who I am?"

Sophie Allen held her breath: "I only know your name, Mr. Ross."

The man raised his eyes. His gaze was faint but resonating an abnormal glow: "You'll regret leaving my brother."

Sophie Allen opened her eyes and shook her head: "No, I will be happy."

Her relationship with Justin was poor, even terrible.

"My name is Adam Ross." The man suddenly spoke, "Why are you working here part time?"

Sophie Allen was puzzled, why was Mr. Ross suddenly introducing himself?

Still, she answered truthfully: "I owe Justin a million, working here part time allows me to pay off the debt sooner. It also lets me save for my own living expenses."

Upon hearing this, Adam Ross frowned slightly: "You're in dire need of money?"

Sophie Allen nodded.

This was the truth, there was no need for her to hide it.

Adam Ross stood up and walked towards her.

As he approached her, Sophie Allen finally saw his face clearly. He was absurdly handsome with skin so smooth and poreless.

A man with a fey look, truly.

Despite his weak demeanor and calm voice, he bore an air of vulnerability that made him seem easy to bully.

But Sophie Allen knew better and found it creepy.

Adam Ross softly said, "Sister, your thoughts and mine are different."

"Sister?" Sophie Allen was stunned.

Adam Ross nodded, "You are a few months older than me."

With that, he raised his phone. Her ID card photo was on the screen, clearly showing her date of birth.

Sophie Allen: "..."

This sent shivers down her spine.

Had Mr. Ross taken an interest in her?

Why was he investigating her background now?

Seeing her frightened, Adam Ross chuckled lightly, deliberately leaning closer and asked, "Sister, what have people been telling you about me?"

The warm breath he exhaled on her face had a faint medicinal smell which was not unpleasant. Instead, it somehow calmed one's mind.

Sophie Allen pursed her lips, "I just know the name 'Mr. Ross', and those of the other three. I don't know anything else."

She knew her boundaries. She wouldn't drag Abigail Taylor into this, nor would she provoke Adam Ross.

If she had not known the real character of Adam Ross, she might have been fooled by this seemingly harmless young man right in front of her.