

Spoiled 65

Chapter 65: Want to take a part-time job?

"Auntie Lewis, may I ask how much your salary is?" Sophie Allen pursed her lips and asked directly.

Aria Wilson appeared perplexed, saying, "Someone pays my salary, I believe it's the Clarkson Family, at least that's what the people who hired me said."

"Don't accept theirs, I will pay you." Sophie said with certainty.

"This..." Aria was even more confused.

But she wasn't a fool, otherwise she couldn't be a top-level caretaker. In her opinion, the young lady in front of her seemed rather naive.

"When Mr. Garrett hired me, he requested one-on-one care. If it's one-on-one, my charge is at least fifty thousand a month." Aria didn't hold back, stating her typical rate.

Sophie was stunned.

Although she still had over four hundred thousand, Aunt Watson's subsequent treatment costs would undoubtedly be substantial.

She simply couldn't afford a monthly caretaker fee of fifty thousand.

Noticing Sophie's conflicted expression, Aria explained, "Actually, hospital caretakers can serve multiple patients. Miss Allen, if you agree, I promise I can still take excellent care of Mrs. Watson, no mishaps will occur."

"What about the fees?" Her lovely face was quite pale, devoid of color.

"Regarding the fees, I see that you are having a hard time. Since you don't want me to accept Mr. Garrett's money, as the employer, I have no choice but to listen to you."

Aria sighed and said, "By rights, it should be twenty thousand a month. Seeing that you're having a hard time, let's make it fifteen thousand."

"Thank you."

Sophie bowed deeply to her.

While Aunt Watson was asleep, Sophie left the hospital to hunt for part-time jobs.

School would be starting in a month.

During this month, she needed to earn more money.

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She searched online and applied for part-time jobs at several shopping malls.

Most were at milk tea shops, clothing stores, or food stores.

However, she visited several, and given the peak of the summer holidays, plenty of students were looking for part-time jobs. Basically, all positions were filled.

With hunger gnawing at her stomach, Sophie walked the streets in a daze.

Finally reaching the bus stop, she clutched her stomach and sat on the bench, planning to return to the hospital for a rest.

At that moment, she heard a woman complaining:

"I had a minor accident on the road. I'm okay but my car's damaged. A repair shop is towing it away. Goddamn it! I'm at the bus stop now. I'll probably be there in about half an hour! You guys should start preparing and get to work. Don't wait for me to command everything! Can't you take any initiative?"

"What, important guests are coming today? Then let Kelly and the others serve the wine. Get a few who are smart and efficient."

"Recently several girls from our place have quit. Some people are so high and mighty that they don't appreciate a part-time job that pays a hundred per hour? They must have found sugar daddies!"

"In that case, we should hire some more waitstaff, both men and women. We don't want to be short on staff when we have a lot of customers."

Sophie turned her head to look. The woman seemed to be in her thirties, wearing a white OL suit, with golden curls that spoke of her charm.

But that wasn't the point.

The key piece of information she picked up on was that part-time waitstaff made a hundred per hour?

When she was working part-time at the Cornelia Resort Hotel, her hourly wage was only thirty. That was even after Evelyn Curtis had specially requested a higher wage for her.

"I can!"

She looked seriously at the woman and spoke up.

The woman just finished her call, and turning to Sophie, looked surprised.

Such a pure and pretty face!

"You... want to work part-time?" she asked.