

Spoiled 82

Chapter 82: Rather Be a Beggar's Wife than to Mess with Mr. Ross.

Sophie Allen ultimately chose to go by car.

Having been a manager for many years, Abigail Taylor has never been this curious about a part-time worker.

Although Sophie's behavior made her look down on her, she couldn't resist asking, "How did you get that man to take you away?"

She didn't call Sophie by her name, nor did she mention Justin Battleson by his.

After all, there was still a taxi driver present.

After hearing this, Sophie was taken aback before she finally understood.

Abigail was asking her.

"Manager Taylor, my relationship with him isn't what you think it is. We have a personal grudge," Sophie evasively explained.

"A personal grudge?" Abigail widened her eyes in surprise.

"Yes, he purposely took me away last night just to ruin my job," Sophie gritted her teeth.

In her view, Justin Battleson did it on purpose.

Abigail didn't expect that kind of answer, and frowned slightly. Could it be that she really misunderstood Sophie?

"What is the grudge between you? Mr... That man does not seem petty. Could it be that you offended him before? But even if you did, your 'punishment' seems rather too mild," Abigail's face was full of confusion.

If there really was a grudge, Sophie was simply taken away, without any visible injuries.

Upon hearing the words "punishment too mild," Sophie immediately thought of the woman she saw bleeding from the corner of her mouth at the door of room 808 the previous night.

"Manager Taylor, do those four guys in room 808 like to hit women? Yesterday I saw a woman with blood at the corner of her mouth, running out of their private room..."

Abigail remained nonchalant and replied, "Oh, that's not a big deal. She was probably slapped by Mr. Ross."

"Quite a few women have set their sights on them before, but they all got scared away. As long as you don't cross their line, they won't do much. However, their aura alone is enough to scare people to death."

"There was a brazen girl before who drugged them. Mr. Hudson was caught off guard, and Mr. Ross took the matter into his hands. He ended up crushing her fingers."

Sophie was taken aback.

Just from hearing this, she felt her skin crawl.

"Mr. Hudson? Mr. Ross?" She thought carefully. These two men must be the remaining ones.

Apart from Justin Battleson, she knew Harper Gibson, so presumably the most mature and steady man must be Mr. Hudson.

The one obviously younger than the rest must be Mr. Ross.

"Mr. Hudson and Mr. Battleson usually wear suits, giving off a celibate vibe. You should know who Mr. Gibson is. Mr. Ross prefers casual clothes. He's the youngest, with fair, delicate skin. He looks more exquisite than a woman, but..."

"Mr. Ross used to have poor health and appears the weakest, but in reality, he's the most ruthless. He's a complete sicko!"

"Among those four men, Mr. Hudson loves his niece so much it's unhealthy; Mr. Battleson is indifferent to women so much so that there's not even a female mosquito around him; Mr. Gibson is notorious for his philandering with countless women; As for young Mr. Ross, everyone wants to stay as far away from him as possible."

"The girls have a saying - they'd rather be a beggar's wife than to cross paths with Mr. Ross."

Hearing this sent chills down Sophie's spine. These aristocratic sons, none of them was normal!

Especially this Mr. Ross, the mere mention of him was frightening.

"I've told you so much, now it's your turn. What's going on between you and Mr. Battleson?" Abigail stared at her intently and pressed for an answer.