

Spoiled 83

Chapter 83: I Misunderstood You

Sophie Allen understood in an instant, Abigail Taylor had been telling her all this, hoping she could talk about last night's incident.

In fact, there was nothing she couldn't share.

Although she didn't want to share her woes, she also knew the meaning of "returning a favor".

Sophie Allen made a simple narration, Abigail Taylor was a smart woman, she quickly understood.

"So that's what happened ..." She sighed a little.

Thinking of her previous contempt for Sophie Allen, guilt began to creep into her heart, and Abigail Taylor quickly said, "I misunderstood you."

Sophie Allen smiled and just shook her head gently.

The hospital was just ahead, and soon, the cab driver pulled over to the side to stop.

"Manager Taylor, thank you." Sophie Allen thanked her, then hurriedly got out of the car.

The moment she returned to Aunt Watson's ward, an unpleasant smell hit her face.

"Sophie... Charlotte..."

Aunt Watson, hearing the commotion, looked at her with difficulty and weakly uttered a few words.

"Aunt Watson!"

Sophie Allen quickly lifted her blanket and checked, finding that Aunt Watson had soiled the bed.

"Where is Auntie Lewis? Didn't she come to take care of you?" Sophie knew Aunt Watson could take care of herself, so she couldn't understand how this could have happened.

Could it be that Aunt Watson's condition had worsened?

"No, no, Evelyn... she came last night..." Aunt Watson said with difficulty.

"Aunt Watson, don't talk now. I will clean you up first." Saying this, Sophie Allen rushed out of the ward to ask the nurse for a new bedsheet.

When she returned, she immediately started changing the bedsheet and fetched hot water to help Aunt Watson wash up.

Aunt Watson was so weak that she was still gasping for air when she finally lay still.

"Ah! This smell is unbearable, how did it get on her?" Aria Wilson arrived at that moment, pointing at the soiled bedsheet that Sophie Allen had thrown into the basin, her tone strangely sarcastic.

"Auntie Lewis, I want to ask you, weren't you supposed to take good care of Aunt Watson? Why did this happen just the second day?" Sophie Allen was extremely upset.

She thought, as a top-rated caregiver, Aria Wilson would definitely have rich experience in nursing, so she was more willing to let Aria take care of Aunt Watson while she went out to earn money.

But now, the money she spent felt like throwing stones into a pond, leaving no trace!

It would have been better if she stayed and took care of Aunt Watson herself.

"Oh my!" Aria Wilson rolled her eyes, slapped her thigh, and blurted out, "I told you before, the money you give me is not enough for even a single person's care. I just went to check on other patients, and here I am. It's not possible to guard Aunt Watson 24/7, right?"

Actually, she was completely capable of taking good care of Scarlett Watson, but...

Last night a woman gave her a large sum of money to make things difficult for Sophie Allen. So when Scarlett Watson needed her to assist with going to the bathroom, she deliberately walked away.

"Auntie Lewis, please give me back my money. I don't need your care anymore, I'll take care of Aunt Watson myself." Sophie Allen regretted her decision upon seeing the situation.

After all, she wasn't family. She would feel at ease taking care of Aunt Watson herself.

"That's not possible! You signed a contract with me, you can't just terminate it without a good reason! Even if you don't want my services anymore, I won't refund the fifteen thousand. After all, you are the one who breached the contract first." Aria Wilson put her hands on her hips, thrust out her chest, and her voice was incredibly loud, in a confrontational stance.

"Sophie... Charlotte..."

Aunt Watson struggled to stretch out her hand, tugging at Sophie Allen's sleeve.

Sophie Allen turned her head and saw Aunt Watson opening her mouth as if she wanted to say something, so she leaned in closer to hear.

Aunt Watson managed to say a few words, which made Sophie Allen's face turn pale.