

Spoiled 94

Chapter 94 Don't Push Your Luck!

"Regardless, since she's here, it means she's calmed down. That was just a minor mishap, the party continues."

Emily Allen pretends to be dignified, quickly signals to Mia Stewart below the stage, who promptly gets up and takes Sophie Allen away.

Through the back door of the banquet hall, Sophie is taken to a lounge.

In the lounge, there is a line of dresses of various colors, and the dressing table is filled with assorted high-end cosmetics. It was obviously where Emily had done her hair and makeup today.

"Sophie Allen, what the hell do you think you're doing!" Mia Stewart glares angrily at her.

"I just wanted to come over and ask you, what exactly did you say to Aunt Watson?" she asks with a smile but none of the humor reaches her eyes.

Mia Stewart feels a chill run down her spine, vulnerability flashes in her eyes. She forces herself to stay resolute and answers:

"So I can't talk about the horrible things you've done? Sophie, take responsibility for your actions. I just casually mentioned a few things to Scarlett Watson, I didn't kill anyone, I have no guilt!"

"Really now?" Sophie sneers, then asks: "Who told you about Mr. Williams' matters?"

"Sophie got the news from Evelyn Curtis, she called me when I was about to discuss something with Scarlett. When Sophie mentioned the incident, I casually relayed it to Scarlett, I didn't know it would give her trouble breathing." Mia Stewart shrugged, rolling her eyes at Sophie.

Sophie clenches her fists so tightly that the nails dig into her palm, but this pain is nothing compared to the agony in her heart.

Aunt Watson passed away because of this incident. She, Sophie, is the one who killed her.

But then again!

Mr. Williams, Evelyn Curtis, Emily Allen, Mia Stewart... they are all murderers!

She will not let anyone of them off, not a single one.

"Hahaha..."

Sophie throws her head back, swallowing her tears and laughing uncontrollably.

Watching her laugh like this, Mia Stewart feels uneasy, immediately takes out her mobile phone, ready to call security and escort Sophie away, worried that she might do something outrageous.

Sophie looks at Mia Stewart, laughing, "Are you planning to have me escorted? How will you explain my absence to your guests afterward?"

Mia Stewart hesitates, her face horribly tense.

"In reality, I don't plan on causing a scene, just pay me a compensation fee, and I'll behave myself, quietly attending Emily's birthday dinner tonight." Sophie leans closer to Mia Stewart, mumbling in a whisper.

The pale face suddenly fills her vision. Startled, Mia Stewart stumbles back two steps, her impeccably manicured fingers pointing at Sophie, "So, you came to extort money! You shameless hussy, how much do you want!"

"A million, I guess," Sophie responds nonchalantly.

"That's bullshit! You're trying to rob me?" Mia Stewart curses.

The Allen family had spent a fortune celebrated Emily's birthday party this time, and practically all of the dowry from Stardust Garden had been used up.

"Rob? Mia Stewart, I didn't actually say out loud that million dollar number," Sophie looks at her coldly, "Moreover, aren't you the one who approached me at the hospital for the Richard Corporation perfume formula?"

"A million for your daughter's peace of mind at her birthday party and securing your son-in-law's future doesn't seem like a loss, does it?"

Mia Stewart's eyes dart around, and she breathes a sigh of relief.

She plans to have Wendy Matthews pay for the million once she bought the perfume formula.

"Deal! I'll pay!" Mia Stewart agrees on the spot, "I'll transfer the money to you tomorrow."

"I want it now," Sophie demands with a cold sneer.

"Sophie Allen, don't push your luck!" Mia Stewart gnashes her teeth in anger.

"Well then, you decide," Sophie intones ominously.

Mia Stewart is furious, but remembering that she's not footing the total amount herself and for the sake of her daughter's reputation, she grits her teeth and quickly arranges for the money transfer to Sophie.

After receiving the money, Sophie says in a low and mocking tone, "I'll freshen up a bit before I get back. You can leave now."

"You shameless brat, how dare you tell me to..."

Mia Stewart raises her hand in anger when she sees Sophie's smug expression but upon meeting Sophie's defiant eyes, she grits her teeth, reigns in her anger, and withdraws her hand.