Spoiled 35

| Chapter 35: The Possibility of Reconciliation |
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| "Charlotte, are we still friends? How could you hide things from me!" |
| Evelyn Curtis wore a look of grievance, her eyes immediately welled up with tears. |
| Sophie Allen quickly looked around and felt it was inconvenient to talk here, so she pulled Evelyn Curtis to a secluded corner. |
| "The matter is a bit complicated. There was a deal between me and Mr. Battleson of Riley Group. He needed a particular perfume and I happened to need to borrow money for Aunt Watson's medical treatment, and so, we struck a deal." |
| Upon hearing the words "Mr. Battleson", Evelyn Curtis's face turned pale and she staggered back a few steps. |
| Her slender ankle twisted, and if Sophie hadn't steadied her in time, she would have fallen hard to the ground. |
| "Evelyn, are you feeling unwell?" Sophie asked with concern at Evelyn's appearance. |
| "You" Evelyn Curtis stared intently at Sophie Allen, trying to find traces of falsehood in her face. |

| Given that Sophie had already been in touch with Justin Battleson, why was she acting as if she was clueless? |
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| Evelyn Curtis was going crazy inside. |
| She didn't dare to confront Sophie directly, but she also worried about being kept in the dark by Sophie. |
| "Charlotte, how how did you get to know Mr. Battleson of Riley Group?" Evelyn managed to steady herself, forcing a smile. |
| She never thought for a moment that Sophie Allen had already gotten involved with Justin Battleson. |
| What on earth was going on? |
| No wonder Justin Battleson was growing increasingly cold towards her. It turned out Sophie was pulling strings! |
| "Actually, it's because of his younger brother, we got to know each other because his younger brother and I" Sophie Allen tried to explain. |

| "Younger brother?" Evelyn Curtis exclaimed in surprise. |
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| A younger brother popped up out of the blue! |
| "Ding ling ling ling ling!" |
| Before Sophie Allen could finish her explanation, her phone in the pocket started to ring. |
| She took out her phone and had a look, her facial expression subtly changed, appearing to be a complex combination of emotions. |
| "Sorry, Evelyn. Let me take this call," she said offhandedly. |
| Evelyn Curtis curiously peeked over, seeing the incoming call labeled as "Auntie Wendy". |
| She frowned. |
| This Auntie Wendy, Sophie had mentioned her before. It was Sophie's ex-boyfriend Ryan Richard's mother, Wendy Matthews. |

| Didn't Sophie and Ryan broke up already? Hadn't Ryan cheated on Sophie with Emily Allen? |
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| Why was Wendy Matthews still in contact with Sophie? |
| While Evelyn Curtis was puzzled, Sophie answered the phone: "Auntie Wendy, good afternoon." |
| Wendy Matthews was a close friend of Sophie's deceased mother Sophia Thompson. |
| Despite her awful relationship with Ryan, Sophie was quite polite and respectful towards Wendy Matthews. |
| "Sophie, are you available this afternoon? Let's meet somewhere," Wendy Matthews's voice was filled with coldness and anger, even a hint of gritting her teeth. |
| Sophie lowered her eyes. |
| When she first came to Emperor City for college, Wendy Matthews had asked her son Ryan Richard to take care of her. That was how she got involved with Ryan. |
| Wendy Matthews had always been caring towards her. |

| However, given the current circumstances, certainly Wendy Matthews would stand with her own son. |
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| "Auntie Wendy, you can choose the location," Sophie didn't want to dodge. |
| She chose to face it bravely and clarify everything. |
| In half an hour, meet at Tedriodal Mall's cafe on the first floor." |
| Before Sophie could agree, the other side had already hung up. |
| Looking at the black screen, she let out a deep sigh. |
| "Charlotte, Auntie Wendy is Ryan Richard's mother, right? Why is she calling you?" Evelyn Curtis curiously asked. |
| Could there be a chance of Sophie and Ryan Richard getting back together? |
| Checking her watch, Sophie quickly responded, "She wants to meet for a discussion. I need to go." |
| "Wait!" |

| Seeing Sophie was about to leave, relationship with Justin Battleson r | Evelyn Curtis quickly g really just about tradin | rabbed her arm and as g perfumes?" | ked, "Charlotte, is your |
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