

## Spoiled 79

### Chapter 79: She is My Sister

Sophie Allen was worried that the boy would catch up, so she ran especially fast.

When she dashed into the lobby, she deliberately looked back to confirm that Jordan Thompson hadn't followed her, then finally breathed a sigh of relief.

That kid didn't look older than her, but he clearly came from a wealthy family, enjoying places like this at such a young age. It was...

Sophie Allen was too exhausted to comment.

At this moment, she suddenly saw a familiar figure walking from the direction of the elevator.

"Manager Taylor!" Sophie Allen hastened to greet her.

Seeing who it was, Abigail Taylor's face immediately darkened, she bypassed Sophie Allen and walked towards the entrance.

"Manager Taylor, I'm really sorry." Sophie Allen rushed after her, grabbing her arm.

Abigail Taylor shook off her hand immediately, her face grim and her tone mocking: "Miss Allen, what are you still doing here? Didn't you climb up the social ladder? Anyway, you didn't officially join the company, there's nothing of yours left here, everything was sent to you."

Abigail Taylor was genuinely upset.

She originally thought Sophie Allen was a decent part-timer who was also a college student. She did not expect that on her first night at work, Sophie hooked up with a big shot from the 8th floor, and was carried off.

That Mr. Battleson was no simple man, famously indifferent to women. Sophie Allen had truly shown her skills!

Abigail Taylor had underestimated her.

"Manager Taylor, last night was an accident. Can I continue to work part-time here? I promise I can work normally tonight. Can you give me another chance?" Sophie Allen implored, gripping her arm.

The high salary from this part-time job was important. Not because she was in a hurry to pay back Justin Battleson, but she was worried the remaining funds might not cover the medical expenses and caregiver charges.

"What? Didn't it work out after climbing up the ladder last night, and got dumped this morning? So now you want me to give you a chance, stay tonight, and continue to scout for a new sugar daddy?" Abigail Taylor glared at her, pressing her aggressively.

Sophie Allen's face was gloomy as she bit her lip and shook her head, "I didn't... it wasn't my intention to leave last night..."

Even if she jumped into the Yellow River, she couldn't clear her name now.

"Not voluntary? Do you take me for a fool? That Justin Battleson, he's a man of high status. Many women have been crushed by him. Would he force himself on you?" Abigail Taylor sneered, her face clearly full of disbelief.

"Manager Taylor, I know that trying to explain it further may make you unwilling to believe me, but... one last time, just give me one last chance. Can you?" Sophie tightly held onto her arm, not willing to let go.

Abigail Taylor's face was full of disgust as she said sharply: "In cases like this, I won't give a second chance."

Things like this had happened several times before, with certain girls running off with men during working hours without considering the work order.

"Ma'am, are you short of money?"

Suddenly, a bright and playful male voice sounded.

Sophie looked over and it was the same punk-style boy from before, hopping over and standing next to them.

"Oh no, I got it wrong, I should call you sister." Jordan Thompson blinked and said with a smile, "Sister, are you short of money?"

"Owen, do you know her?" Abigail Taylor was a bit taken aback.

"Manager Taylor, she's my sister. Don't be so rude to her!" When Jordan turned to Abigail, his face suddenly grew serious.

It was a stark contrast to his playful demeanor from before.

Abigail Taylor was startled and blurted out: "She's your sister?"