

Spoiled 80

Chapter 80: They Really Look Alike!

Sophie Allen could tell from Abigail Taylor's attitude that Jordan Thompson was a boy with a powerful background.

Although Abigail was probably twice as old as him, she seemed very wary of him.

"I'm not his sister," Sophie denied, her heart even quivering a bit.

She didn't expect Jordan to catch up with her again. What was he trying to do?

"I feel a special connection with you, you really remind me of my grandmother, so you're my sister!" Jordan pouted, saying in a somewhat spoiled tone.

Sophie Allen: "..."

What kind of logic was this?

Abigail looked at Jordan and then at Sophie, the situation was even more foggy for her now.

She initially thought that Sophie was Jordan's sister, but his recent comment indicated that Sophie wasn't his real sister.

So, what was really going on?

"Owen, Sophie is a part-time worker here, she didn't come to work yesterday during working hours. In that case, she shouldn't be working here," Abigail explained the situation to Jordan first.

This kid was so tricky, she dared not offend him, she spoke with deep respect.

"Sister, are you short of money? That's why you are doing such a tough part-time job, right?" Jordan looked at Sophie, his eyes filled with sorrow.

Sophie felt a chill run down her spine, goosebumps popping up all over her body.

She found it weird that such a strange boy was showing concern for her.

Before Sophie could reply, Jordan pulled out a black card and stuffed it in her hand, saying seriously, "Sister, this is my supplementary card, take it and spend freely, and stop doing such a tough part-time job."

Abigail watched Jordan's actions, her eyes wide with surprise.

Unbelieving, she turned her head to Sophie, looking her up and down.

What kind of magic did this girl Sophie possess that she not only had Justin Battleson carry her off, although she was kicked out in one night, but quickly hooked up with young master Owen of the aristocratic Thompson Family?

Not every woman could pull this off!

Sophie took two steps back in fear, looking at Jordan terrified, she quickly said, "Didn't I tell you, I'm married. Don't have any ideas about me."

"I'm older than you, I'm a married woman!"

Because Sophie was anxious, her tone was a bit harsh, she was seriously rejecting Jordan's good intentions.

At the words "married" and "wife" from Sophie, Abigail rolled her eyes nearly fainting.

She was stunned, wasn't Sophie a university student?

Could it be that her identity as a sophomore at Emperor University is just a cover?

"Really, sister? You're actually married? You're not tricking me, are you?" Looking at Sophie's stern and serious demeanor, Jordan was stunned.

He thought Sophie was just joking around.

"Yes, I'm indeed married. I'm absolutely not lying to you. If you don't believe me, you can check it out yourself." Sophie believed that someone like Jordan had the necessary resources to investigate.

Just like Justin, who had checked her information thoroughly.

"Sister, I've already asked my brother to check your information, but he hasn't gotten back to me yet." Jordan blinked and said.

Sophie's mouth twitched: "..."

"I'm older than you, we are not right for each other."

What Sophie meant was, can you let me go, kiddo?

"It's not like that, you've misunderstood. I genuinely just want to consider you as my sister. You really look exactly like my grandmother, I have asked my brother to send a picture of my Grandma, let me show you."

Saying that, Jordan gave Abigail a glance, then pulled Sophie aside, secretly showed her a picture.

Sophie had first thought "Grandma" was an excuse Jordan made up to chat her up, but when she saw the woman in the photo -

At that moment, Sophie was also stunned.

They really looked alike!