

Spoiled 81

Chapter 81: How Many Men Have You Hooked Up With

Sophie Allen's first reaction was, when did she ever take this photo?

But the very next second, she realized that the woman in the photograph was not her.

Although the resemblance was uncanny.

The photo was taken with a phone, but it was apparent that it had become yellowed with age.

The "her" in the photo styled her clothes similar to last century's trend, if one were to speculate based on age, it could very well be this young boy's "grandmother".

She was somewhat stunned, so her brother was telling the truth after all.

It was not an excuse to flirt.

"Sister, you see it too, don't you? You do resemble my grandmother a lot." Seeing Sophie becoming a tad shocked, Jordan Thompson hurriedly explained.

Otherwise, he felt that he would be seen as a lunatic by Sophie.

"Yes, the resemblance is indeed striking, how uncanny." Sophie Allen laughed a little, finding it to be quite amusing.

In this world, there could actually be someone who looks so much like her. Even she and her mother did not look this similar.

"It's really a great coincidence, don't you think? Could you be my actual elder sister? Maybe you are the descendant of my grandfather who got lost to the outside world." Jordan blinked excitedly.

"Little brother, your imagination is a bit rich." Sophie Allen shook her head, negating his theory politely, and said: "I need to talk about something with manager Taylor, you carry on."

Saying so, she turned around, walked towards Abigail Taylor, and bowed politely, "Manager Taylor, could you please give me another chance?"

"Sophie Allen, you are certainly not easy! I indeed do plan on giving you another chance." Abigail Taylor squinted, sizing up Sophie Allen from head to toe.

She was rather intrigued to see what else about Sophie would unfold and how many men she would end up attracting.

What a crafty method!

And also...

Sophie knew that Abigail misunderstood her situation, she turned back to see Jordan Thompson, who was on call not too far away, and pressed her lips to say, "Manager Taylor, Mr. Thompson was just startled because he thought I looked like his grandmother, nothing more."

"Even if you and Owen didn't have anything going on, Justin Battleson did carry you away last night." Abigail Taylor's lips curled up in a smirk that didn't reach her eyes, "And, are you really married? Is it the truth or just an excuse?"

"No, the marriage was just an excuse," Sophie Allen denied.

Initially, she claimed to be married to avoid Jordan's flirting, but once she confirmed that Jordan truly mistook her as his grandmother, she no longer insisted on her marriage.

Her marriage to Justin Battleson was not an actual marriage at all, they weren't even a couple.

"I was sure of it, you don't look married in the least." Abigail Taylor shot her a glance, her tone was no longer as gentle as it was last night.

Right at that moment, Jordan, having finished his call, rushed over and anxiously said: "Sister, I need to go to the band right now, may I have your WeChat? I'll come to find you whenever I'm free!"

Sophie didn't want to initially, but with Jordan's insistence, they ended up exchanging WeChat accounts, after which he rushed off.

Abigail Taylor started to head out, with Sophie Allen trailing behind.

Abigail's car had been repaired and she was going to take a taxi to the 4S store to get it, but turned around to see Sophie Allen walking towards the bus station.

A burst of surprise flashed through her eyes.

Sophie arrived at the station and sat down to wait for her bus, then suddenly, a taxi pulled up in front of her.

She looked left and right, and realizing she was the only one at the platform, she quickly waved off the driver, stating: "I'm not taking a taxi."

Just then, the rear window of the taxi rolled down and Abigail Taylor poked her head out, "Where are you going? I can give you a ride."