

Spoiled 92

Chapter 92: Attend Emily Allen's Birthday Banquet

"Emperor Hotel.

Its exterior is lavish, gleaming in golden hues, radiating a flaunting style.

The Allen family has splurged on this grand birthday banquet for Emily Allen, aiming to make a compelling statement.

Sophie Allen knew the location because Emily had boasted about it more than once.

She hurriedly got out of the cab at the entrance, but was stopped by two security guards.

"Do you have an invitation? This is Miss Allen's birthday banquet. You need an invitation to get in."

The bald security guard scrutinized Sophie and contemptuously curled his lips, "You don't look like you're here for the banquet, rather like you're here to beg."

Sophie glanced down at her own attire. These days, she had been taking care of Aunt Watson in the hospital and hadn't had time to go to Stardust Garden to get a change of clothes, so she was wearing Aunt Watson's clothes.

The clothes were old and worn out, and since she had knelt on the ground in the rain, they were sullied with dirt, making her look untidy.

She glanced back at the golden wall. Her hair was a mess, and it was no exaggeration to say she looked like a beggar.

"I'm Emily's sister. Go tell her to come and get me in!" Sophie said coldly.

If Emily saw her in this state, she would surely gloat and take her in just to humiliate her.

Sophie knew Emily too well.

"You're Miss Allen's sister? Do you think sisters come to their sibling's birthday parties looking like beggars? Are you kidding?" The security guard laughed scornfully.

Sophie's chin lifted, her face, damp from the rain, looked even paler.

"I am. Just bring her here and we can find out, can't we?" Her icy gaze shifted to the guard mocking her.

The guard chuckled, "Run errands for a beggar like you? In your dreams! Besides, it's about time for the banquet to start. I wouldn't dare to disturb it."

He was a guard who knew his boundaries and wouldn't dare barge into someone's banquet just because of a few words from Sophie.

"Unless... do you have anything to offer me?" The guard leered at Sophie, sniggering.

"How much money do you want?" Sophie suppressed her nausea, and looked at him coldly.

"Huh, how much money can someone like you give? You're quite pretty, so how about..."

"Miss!"

At that moment, a firm voice interrupted the bald guard's harassment of Sophie.

Sophie turned. It was Mr. Garrett from Stardust Garden.

"Mr. Garrett." she greeted.

Upon confirming his eyes were indeed on Sophie, Mr. Garrett looked taken aback.

How could she have fallen on such hard times after just one or two weeks?

Could it be... that she was bullied by her young master?

Even though she had been wrong in the past, those things happened before they got married. She didn't deserve this!

"Miss, how come you..." Mr. Garrett didn't know how to ask.

"Mr. Garrett, you didn't come here for Emily's birthday banquet, did you?" Sophie's gaze fell on the gift box in Mr. Garrett's hand.

"Yes, the old lady said that Mr. Allen has been kind to Stardust Garden, and the Allen family has invited us several times, so the old woman had me bring a substantial gift over. She can't move around much, so she didn't attend." Mr. Garrett answered truthfully.

Sophie nodded gently, then asked, "Mr. Garrett, do you have an invitation?"

"Yes." Mr. Garrett was puzzled, but then suddenly realized, "Are you saying that you, Miss, don't have an invitation and consequently can't get in?"

"Yes, I'll trouble you to take me inside, Mr. Garrett." Sophie answered flatly.