

Chapter 138

The corners of his mouth turned into a smirk. The speed of his driving increased. Sophia thought that he did not like her question.

She guessed he did not want to tell her about his identity, but then he spoke out,

"Someone you have no idea about."

His mysterious reply shut her up. She turned her head toward the window and only prayed to reach the hotel safely.

The thought of Bryan's birthday flooded her mind.

'How can I arrange everything?'

She pouted while feeling upset.

She was not aware of how the man kept glancing at her while he was driving.

"What's there to be so upset about? Do you think I will betray you and take you somewhere to sell you?"

Her upset mood turned gloomy. She turned to him and folded her hands.

"Look, young man, I don't know who you are, and you also seem not to tell me about it. So I don't have to show any additional respect. I am grateful that you are helping me, but please don't make me worried by your suspicious words."

He nodded his head. "Got it. What happened?"

She leaned back against her seat and replied,

"Tomorrow is my mate's birthday. I wanted to give him some presents. But I am lost here."

She did not see the slight change in the man's eyes upon hearing her.

"You have a mate?"

"Of course. He is the strongest Alpha, but I am not allowed to say more."

"There are a few names that come to mind. Should I pronounce them?"

Sophia sneered and thought,

'A few names? He's the only one.'

She sighed and shook her head. "I lost my phone in the village market. I don't know how to contact him. Could you give me your phone for a minute? I want to call him."

He was silent. She did not know if his silence meant no.

She noticed him pulling out his phone from his pocket. It was his watch that caught her attention. It was insanely expensive. It reminded her that she had seen that brand's watch in Bryan's hand before. There were only a few pieces available in the entire world. If this man could afford so many expensive things, wouldn't it indicate that he was someone powerful?

She thought he would give her the phone to let her call Bryan, but instead, he dialed a number and said,

"A girl will give you some details; find the phone as soon as possible."

He then handed the phone to Sophia.

Sophia could not be more surprised. She held the phone close to her ear.

The person on the other end of the phone spoke to her very professionally. He asked for her phone number first so that he could track her phone. Then he asked for all the details of her phone, including the color and model number.

After talking with the man, Sophia felt relieved. He assured her that her phone would be back to her soon.

"Thanks." She gave the man his phone back.

He took off his glasses and replied, "Hmm."

The car drove for a long time. There was complete silence throughout the entire ride.

When the car came close to a shopping mall, Sophia spoke out,

"Stop."

The man parked the car on the side of the road.

"I want to get down here."

His eyes briefly shifted to the shopping center, and then he turned his attention to her.

"Why?"

"I am going to buy some things for my mate," she replied with a smile.

He stared at her for a while.

Under his gaze, she experienced a sense of unease. After all, he was a stranger to her. A stranger who helped her make her way back to the town.

She unfastened her seatbelt and got out of the car. She lowered herself to the window and said,

"Thank you once again. I can go back to the hotel from here. I want to surprise my mate, so I have to buy a few things for him."

Sophia turned to the shopping mall and headed for the entrance. It was already evening, and she did not want to be late for tonight.

From the window of the car, the man's eyes were fixed on her until she disappeared inside the mall.

As a gift for Bryan, Sophia purchased a white shirt. She thought about buying a watch. But the man who helped her came to mind. The realization dawned on her that Bryan wore only branded clothing. She could afford a branded shirt, but to get the branded watch Bryan usually wore, she would have to sell her house.

She bought accessories that she could use to decorate the suite. She found scented candles and bought so many of them.

She did not forget to buy a birthday cake.

She had her meal there because she was starving from not eating lunch today.

While passing the showrooms, her eyes fell on a dress. She paused and looked at the red dress.

It was quite attractive. It was a revealing dress that exposed the neck, arms, and one leg. She blushed, imagining Bryan's reaction if she wore it tonight.

She took a deep breath and decided to buy the dress. It was Bryan's birthday. How would she not prepare something like that?

When she came out of the shopping mall, she glanced at her watch. She gasped when she realized there were only a few hours left until 12 a.m.

I could not believe I spent so many hours in the shopping mall.

She stood beside the road to hail a taxi. However, her eyes fell on a car.

She gasped when she noticed the strange man's car was still in the same place as it was in the evening.

She walked to the car and knocked on the window.

The window rolled down, and the man's face appeared in front of her once again.

"Sir, why are you still here?" she asked with a polite tone.

He reached his hand to the passenger seat, grabbed a phone, and then handed it to her.

Her eyes lit up with surprise. "It's my phone! Finally!"

She grabbed it and smiled at him.

"Get in the car. I will drop you off at your hotel."

"Are you sure?" she asked, looking at the road. It was night, and she was afraid of her safety, too. She did not want to trust any taxi driver again.

"Yeah," the man replied.

She nodded and opened the back door. After she had finished placing all of the bags in the back seat, she shut the door. She then climbed into the passenger seat.

The man started the car. She told him about the hotel where she was staying.

In half an hour, they reached the hotel.

She felt relieved that she had come back safely. It was all because of the kind man sitting next to her.

She opened the door to get out of the car. She closed the front door and then went to the back seat to retrieve all her bags.

When she was about to close the back door, she glanced at him and said,

"I am lucky to meet you. You saved me today. But I don't even know who you are."

She thought he would not reply. However, he responded to her.

"People in my pack call me Adon."