

Chapter 139

"Adon?"

Sophia mumbled as she watched the car drive away. She was confused about the name. She had never heard this type of name before. And the way he pronounced it was as if he were speaking in another language.

She shook her head and went inside the hotel.

When the receptionist noticed her, she dashed over to her.

"Miss, you are finally here!"

Sophia could not understand what she was talking about.

"What?"

"Nothing. Please go back to your suite."

Sophia did not have much time to ask the woman anything. She had to hurry so she could decorate the hotel room.

Suddenly, something occurred to her, and she turned to the receptionist and asked,

"Is Alpha Bryan currently in his hotel room?"

"No. He left an hour ago."

"An hour ago! That means he got back to the hotel before me. Oh, shit!"

The receptionist gave her a look and then said,

"We are going to inform him about you soon. He was asking about you."

Sophia gave her a nod and hurriedly walked toward the elevator.

When she reached the suite, she went inside. Without wasting any time, she started decorating the suite.

When she pulled her phone out of her bag, she discovered the battery was dead.

After attaching it to the charger, she turned her attention to the ornaments.

She made sure the scented candles were set around the birthday cake on the tea table.

She noticed she had bought too many candles so she decided to arrange them in the bedroom too. She thought it would look lovely.

After finishing working on it, she put her hands on her hips and sighed while looking at the suit.

She smiled, as she was pleased with everything.

"Now the present and the dress."

However, she was taken aback when she could not find the shirt she had bought for Bryan.

She scolded herself for the mistake. "Maybe that bag was left inside the car."

She did not have any contact information for the man to ask him to give it to her. What would she do now?

She walked sadly into the bedroom, thinking about wearing the dress.

She was relieved that Bryan had not arrived at the hotel yet. She assumed he was as busy today as he had been yesterday. By the way, it gave her some extra time to prepare.

She walked to grab her phone and opened it. She thought of telling him to come back to the hotel.

Immediately so many messages and missed calls popped up on her screen. Those came from Bryan and her mother.

Her mother was asking her about her whereabouts. She was worried about Sophia. So Sophia assured her in reply.

When she clicked on Bryan's messages, she realized he was mad at her.

"Where are you?"

"Why are you not in the hotel?"

"Why is your phone switched off?"

"You are such a careless girl!"

"I will find you and punish you. Just wait for me."

She read every message and gulped. She could not help but start typing right away.

"Mate, I am at the hotel right now. Don't be concerned. I am completely fine."

She waited for his response, but he did not answer her message. She bit her bottom lip in worry. She sent him another text message.

"Mate, can you please come to the hotel right now?"

Again, no reply.

She felt annoyed by the empty reply. She abruptly dialed Bryan's number and called him.

The call connected but no one spoke out.

"Mate, where are you?" Sophia asked. Her tone was polite and sweet.

Bryan did not respond to her, which made her frustrated.

"Mate, I am back at the hotel."

The phone got disconnected. Sophia's lips drew apart in surprise. Her heart rate increased as she removed the phone from her ear.

"I believe you will return."

She put the phone on the bed and went to take out her red dress from the bag, which she had bought to wear today.

She felt a little self-conscious after wearing it.

It exposed her neck, shoulders, arms, and a thigh.

She put on some smokey makeup so that it would suit her dress.

She curled her hair from the bottom and put on a pair of high heels.

When she was satisfied with her look, she turned around. She glanced at the candles in the room and lit them all.

She grabbed her phone. She checked to see if Bryan had sent her any texts. But she did not get anything.

She left the bedroom and entered the living room. She sat on the couch and lit all the candles on the tea table.

With the candles surrounding and lighting it, the cake looked beautiful.

With a quick glance at the time, she realized that midnight was just an hour away.

Time had passed but Bryan did not return. She waited for him while sitting on the couch, unmoved. Her eyes were fixed on the cake.

No matter how many times she called Bryan, he did not answer.

She felt the urge to cry. She prepared everything for him but he had not come yet.

It was twenty minutes past twelve when she took a quick look at the clock.

"Mate, where are you?" She mumbled to herself sadly.

Right at that moment, there was a loud knock on the door. Sophia's body jolted upright in surprise.

Soon, the expression of shock transformed into one of pure joy. "It must be Bryan."

She dashed over to the door and opened it with a broad smile.

However, as soon as she opened the door, a dark silhouette entered the suit and grabbed her neck with a strong hand.

Her back was pressed against the wall that was to the side of the door.

Her eyes widened as she looked at the pair of red eyes glaring at her.

"M-Mate."

An angry growl came out of Bryan's mouth as he asked,

"Who the hell gave you the audacity to leave the hotel without my permission?"