

Chapter 15

After hearing Sara, I could not help but laugh. I laughed at myself.

People were unaware of the person with whom I was bonded.

I was the mate of their head Alpha.

Due to the fact that my life had become so complicated, even if I wanted to be with another person, it would only end up in a series of new problems.

But I did not say anything about it to Sara. I kept listening to her.

When we arrived at her home, I met her parents.

"Such a beautiful girl you are!" her mother said to me as she lightly stroked my hair.

"Yeah, she looks decent. Our daughter is with good people." The statement was made by her father.

Hearing compliments caused me to flush. When we went to Sara's room, she said,

"My parents like you a lot. If I had a big brother, I believe that they would have attempted to get your hand in marriage."

While thinking about it, we both laughed out loud.

Sara was a rich kid. In spite of the fact that she was the daughter of a well-known businessman, she never displayed any signs of arrogance toward me and was always very kind to me.

Sara went to her closet.

"This one," she said as she retrieved a dress from there.

"This one will suit you well. I never wear it. My father brought me some dresses two days ago when he returned from abroad. This dress is one of them."

Carefully, I examined the outfit in question. The dress was a black one with a turtleneck; however, it did not have any sleeves. It was a body-fitting, stretchy dress.

'It will show my curves.' I thought and shook my head.

"What? You don't like it?" Sara asked.

"Let's try something else."

She gave me a nod and pulled out another one.

This one was a hot and short dress. I realized that the black one was more decent than this one.

Sarah gave me a sly grin. "Guess who will look hotter today."

I grabbed the black dress hurriedly before she could put it back in the closet and replied,

"Black dress is fine."

Sara looked at me with a surprised expression on her face. "Girls want to show their beautiful bodies, and you want to hide it?"

"The black dress will show it too."

"Okay, as you wish."

She showed me a stunning blue dress that she had chosen to wear to the party that was being held today.

It was a pretty hot dress. Since it was her birthday party, she would need to look absolutely stunning.

After a while, we got ready. I looked at myself in the mirror.

In this black dress, I looked different. I did wear stylish clothes, but I always avoided revealing clothes that could grab men's attention.

My bare arms looked fine with the black dress. The dress ended up two inches above my knees.

Luckily, I was wearing black high heels. So I did not have to borrow any shoes from Sara.

I glanced at Sara. "Our birthday girl is so pretty!!!"

She smiled at me. "Thank you, Sophia."

"For what?"

"Because of you, I can call someone my best friend."

The phrase "best friend" made me feel uneasy to hear. For a moment, I reflected about Luisa's betrayal. On the other hand, I recalled how Sara helped me in moving on from Luisa. She became my friend, and I got good company. Then we found Nolan, and the three of us became really good friends.

At that moment, I suddenly remembered that I had purchased a present for Sara.

I grabbed my bag and took out a small gift box from inside it.

"This is for you."

"No, you don't have to give me anything, Sophia."

"Please take it."

As soon as Sara opened the box, her face lit up with joy because she saw the earrings.

"Oh my my! So beautiful! I'm going to put this on right now."

She put on the earrings with a gleeful expression. I broke into a grin as I observed her joyful expression. As she turned to face me, she gave me a hug.

Later, we styled our hair by ourselves. I let my hair down in a straight form, whereas she wore it in a curly style.

When we had finished saying our goodbyes to her parents, we left her house.

We got inside her car to go to our destination.

Sara spoke about many things related to the club. According to what she claimed, the first floor was reserved for rich people, but the second story was reserved for VIPs of our pack.

I heard her quietly since I did not care about these things.

I would stay there on one side anyway. I did not have any plans to move.

When we almost reached the club, I got a call from Nolan.

"Where are you both?" he asked.

"We are on the way."

"I have been waiting for an hour."

"Oh."

"Come fast."

As I was having a conversation with Nolan, I noticed that we had already arrived.

After we got out of the car, he raised his hand to us and waved at us.

I could see Nolan looking stunned by my appearance.

"What pretty you are looking!" he muttered.

The art," I said while pointing a finger in my direction. I then shifted my attention to Sara, who was coming closer to us. After pointing my finger in her direction, I continued by saying, "The artist."

He chuckled and hugged me. "That's good. How are you feeling right now?"

His question reminded me of what had happened earlier today. I almost forgot about it!

"Fine."

To give Sara a hug, he broke the hug. "Have a wonderful evening, birthday girl. Happy birthday. But you are late at your own party."

"Today, I am the most important guest. So I am allowed to come late."

We all laughed and entered the club together.

The smoke and music grabbed me totally the moment I stepped inside the club.

I looked around and saw different scenarios. People were dancing without any worries for the outside world on the dance floor that was located in the center of the club.

In the corners, people were making out. Not everyone came here for anything other than to take a drink. There were a few of the girls who were attempting to entice the men there to get into their pants.

I felt disgusted by those girls.

Sara invited many students from our university. They came to greet her. Considering that she was capable of throwing a party in this club, I was willing to bet that people would talk about her in our university community tomorrow.

At all times, I remained close to Sara and Nolan. I started to get feelings of boredom.

All of a sudden, I felt a gaze on me.

My eyes wandered around the club. Many boys were looking at me, which I ignored by moving my gaze away from them.

Unknowingly, my gaze moved to the second story.

My eyes stopped on someone, and I was stunned.

Together with a few other males, Alpha Bryan was seated on the couches that were located near the half-glass wall. He could easily see the view of the lower level from upstairs.

However, it was not the only thing that made me almost stop breathing.

Bryan was staring at me!