

Chapter 157

Sophia stared at the man. He was none other than the person who had helped her in the River Moon Pack.

Sophia was already upset since Bryan's behavior did not seem okay to her. So she could not say much to the man and only apologized.

"I'm sorry."

His sharp eyes were fixed on her. However, he was in this pack, which surprised her.

"What are you doing in this pack?" Sophia asked, recalling his name as 'Adon'.

"I can ask you the same," he replied.

Sophia let out a sigh and stepped aside. "Mr. Adon, nice to meet you again. I have to leave now. Sorry for the inconvenience. I should have looked ahead while walking."

She had no interest in knowing what he was doing here. All she wanted was to go home and cry. Bryan had just ignored her, like she was nothing to him.

Why?

She wanted to put her self-respect aside and go to his house to see what the matter was. In the last few months together with him, he had never behaved so coldly with her.

As she walked past the man, he spoke out,

"I am not your Adon, by the way."

Her steps halted when she heard him. It brought to her mind what Nolan had said to her. Adon meant lord.

She turned around and looked at his back. He remained in his place and had not yet turned to face her.

"Who are you?"

It was the third time she had asked him the question. There was an air of mystery surrounding this man.

He appeared to be Bryan's age. Though his aura was different from Bryan's, he had some power radiating from him.

The man turned around and grinned at her.

She raised her brows when her eyes fell on his clothing. He was wearing casual clothes today. She remembered that when she met him in the River Moon Pack, he was in an expensive suit. She noticed an expensive watch in his hand too.

In that case, why did this man appear so average now?

"Stop scanning my body like that. Or do you want to see it without clothes?" he asked with a smirk.

Sophia immediately turned her gaze away from him. How could she forget how shameless his mouth was?

"What are you doing here? You are not from this pack," she said, crossing her hand across her chest.

He approached her and stopped in front of her.

"So you are from this pack. I see. You didn't even welcome your savior. How ungrateful you are!"

Sophia's folded hands loosened. He was right. He had helped her that day. If he hadn't helped her return to the town that day, she would have lost forever.

"Welcome to the Crystal Blood Pack," Sophia said with a small smile.

Suddenly, he leaned down and whispered in her ear.

"I haven't booked any women here. Wanna join me tonight?"

Sophia got mad at him. She pushed his chest, causing him to retreat a few steps.

"Pervert!"

She muttered that and turned around. She could hear his chuckles behind her.

"Hey! I was just kidding."

She ignored his calls and kept walking ahead. She stopped at the bus stop and sat on a bench to wait for a bus.

To her surprise, Adon came to sit next to her.

"Why are you following me?" she asked without looking at him.

He shrugged his shoulders and replied,

"It's not your bench. I can sit anywhere, you know."

She turned her head slowly and gave him a look.

He laughed at her. "I was trying to be cool. Why so mad, little girl?"

His last sentence came out with a heavy voice, which shocked her. This man had a dual personality. He could be funny and serious at the same time.

She looked away from him. She glanced at her phone and thought to call Bryan again.

Her gaze was fixed on the lit screen. Her fingers were running over Bryan's number. She was in a daze about whether or not to call him.

He might be furious with her for meeting with Bruce. Otherwise, he would not have ignored her like that.

"Mate?"

She heard Adon's voice beside her. She turned to him and noticed his eyes were fixed on her phone screen.

With a frown between his brows, he was staring at Bryan's number, which was saved as "Mate" in her phone book.

She locked the phone right away. "Don't you know that you should not look at someone else's phone like that?"

Though the phone screen turned black, his eyes were still on it. His eyes grew gloomy as if he did not like something.

She gulped at his sudden change. She got up from the bench.

He looked at her. "Where are you going?"

"I should take a cab to leave. It's getting too late."

He grabbed her wrist to stop her as she turned to walk toward the street.

"I'm dropping you. No need to take a cab."

She lowered her head to look at his hand, which was grabbing her wrist. He was holding her hand as if they had known each other for years.

"No, thanks."

Sophia removed his hand from hers and began to walk.

"Why don't you call your mate if you are missing him so much?"

Without pausing her stride, she responded,

"He is busy."

"What is he so busy with that he can't give time to his mate?" he asked while following her.

She noticed his shadow trailing behind her. She was not sure why this strange man was following her.

"I bet he does not want you as much as you want him."

She paused when she heard him. She turned to him with a frown.

"What's wrong with you? You don't even know my mate. How can you say that?"

He noticed her changed expression and winked at her.

"I don't need to know him. That day, you spoke about him a lot. I can only guess."