

Chapter 159

Sophia turned to him and said,

"You overheard my conversation?"

Adon shifted his gaze away from her, looking ahead. "Of course I did. We are in a car, sitting next to each other and you are talking with another man whose voice was loud enough to reach my ears."

His words felt strange to Sophia. She let out a sigh as her eyes fell on his side profile.

She could not shake the fact that this man was good-looking. She wondered which pack he belonged to. It was hard to accept that he had come to learn about business, even after he gave her an explanation.

There was something in him that was screaming dominance. But he was calm with her.

"You have no right to ask me anything. You had not even disclosed your identity to me."

At that time, the driver stopped the car with a loud screech.

Sophia's body jerked forward at the abrupt stop. Just as her head was about to hit the back of the front seat, a hand came between them.

Her forehead pressed against Adon's hand. Her eyes widened with shock. She had no idea what had just happened. She slowly turned her head toward Adon.

"Are you okay?" he asked, leaning close to her.

She shifted away from him and sat up straight. "I-I am fine. Thank you."

Adon looked at the driver and glared at him.

"What happened?"

"Accept my apology. I was jus-"

"Shut up and focus on the road, not what is going on behind your back."

Sophia was almost startled by Adon's loud, sharp voice. She noticed that he was no longer the calm person who was patiently speaking with her.

His eyes were digging into the driver. His jaw was clenched, and his gaze was deadly.

She gulped at his anger. "It's okay. D-Don't shout at him."

As if her voice had done some magic on him, he shut his eyes and exhaled. With serene eyes, he gazed at her.

"Sorry. If you have to--"

"No, it's alright. I can go by myself from here. My house is close by," she said, attempting to open the door.

But the driver had already started the car again. Sophia felt defeated and calmly waited to arrive at her house.

She began to wonder why the driver had abruptly stopped the car a while ago.

What did she say that made him press the brake?

Adon stayed silent as well. There was silence on the drive.

It occurred to Sophia that Adon was helping her for the second time.

"Thank you."

"For what?"

"We met twice, and you helped both times."

"We can meet again if you want to."

She frowned at him. His eyes were fixed outside the car.

She did not know what his intentions were in saying that. But she could not meet him again unless it was for business. She was happy with Bryan and did not want any other problems in her life.

Out of nowhere, she mumbled,

"You know I have a mate."

He turned to her and asked, "So?"

She looked away from him and replied, "My mate doesn't like it when I talk to another man."

"I see," he muttered, observing her face.

Sophia told the driver to stop the car when it arrived close to her house.

"Adon, thanks a lot."

She opened the chain of her bag and took out her visiting card. She gave the card to him and said,

"You can contact me if you need any help in the future. I will try my best."

After taking the card, Adon gave it a close inspection. Something caught his eye, and he frowned.

"Personal secretary of Bryan Morrison?"

She cleared her throat and said in a polite tone,

"Yeah. Since you came here to meet Alpha Bryan, you can call me for the meeting. I will do my best to schedule an appointment for you, even though the next two days will be hectic."

Hearing her, he raised a brow. "Appointment to meet him?"

"Of course. What did you think? He is a very busy person. Meeting him is no easy task. It is necessary for other Alphas to schedule a meeting with him at least one month in advance."

"Nice," he replied and he nodded at her.

She smiled and turned to open the door but paused when he said,

"Don't you want to know my identity?"

She did not turn to him but waited for him to continue. She felt that meeting this man was lucky for her.

Whenever he met her, she and Bryan grew closer.

Last time, it was Bryan's birthday and everything settled between them. And today, Bryan was upset with her but then, he himself called her to talk again.

Adon did not say anything, as if waiting for her response.

"Yes, I want to know. But I know you are not willing to tell me. So it's okay," she replied, turning to face him.

A smirk formed on the corner of Adon's lips. "You only met me twice, but in just two days, you were able to get to know me very well. I'm impressed."

Sophia chuckled at his words. She had the impression that he was a good guy.

In his casual jeans and white t-shirts, he looked younger.

"I don't need to know much. You helped me, so I will try to help you if I can. That's it."

"How about you tell me who your mate is and I will tell you about myself?"

She was stunned. She blinked her eyes and muttered,

"I am not allowed to reveal that."

She did not wait for a moment and opened the door to leave. She exited the car and closed the back door.

Leaning on the back seat of the car, the man watched her movements as she began to walk. She made her way to her home without ever turning to him for once.

"Al-Alpha, I'm sorry for the sudden stop of the car at that time. I was shocked when she asked about your identity," the driver murmured in a shaken tone.

The man ignored the driver and took his phone out of his pocket.

He dialed a number. In just one call, the other person received it.

"Find out who the Bruce guy is."

The person on the other end of the phone was quiet for a few seconds, then replied,

"That's Bruce Morrison. He is the younger brother of the head Alpha."

"And what is her relationship with him?"

"He is her ex-boyfriend."

The man cut the call and glanced at Sophia's house. Sophia had just stepped into her house. He scoffed and muttered,

"That Alpha boy who never raises his voice in front of his big brother is your ex? You had quite bad taste in the past, darling."