

Chapter 163

Sophia was surprised when she heard the familiar voice.

"Adon?"

"Why didn't you receive my call?" he asked, sounding angry.

"I was in the meeting. Why are you calling me?" Sophia asked, glancing at the door of the meeting room.

"Meet me in the evening."

"What?"

"I need your help."

"Do you need to schedule an appointment? Let me see what I can do fo--"

"No, I don't need any appointments. I need your help with a project. Will you help me or not?"

Sophia thought for a moment. What project would he talk about with her?

"Listen, I am just a secretary; I can't persuade Alpha to give you any deals."

"I know. Just meet me. You said you would help me, so I am asking."

She reflected on how he had helped her twice. So she agreed to assist him.

"Okay, I will see you in the evening."

"I will send the address to you."

"Okay. I need to go back to the meeting. Bye."

Sophia quickly entered the meeting room after hanging up the phone call.

When she walked into the room, everyone turned their heads at her. She cleared her throat and gave everyone an awkward smile.

She took a seat in her chair and gave Bryan a quick look.

He looked at her but did not say anything. He then turned away and looked at the man standing next to the projector.

Sophia listened intently to the discussion.

"So what are your thoughts, Alpha Bryan?" The leader of the Green Moss pack, Alpha Jasper, inquired.

He was the one who scheduled the meeting for today and requested Bryan's appointment for almost a month.

Bryan's eyes were fixed on the projector screen. Everyone was staring at him, attempting to decipher his thoughts.

But it was Alpha Bryan. Who had the ability to understand him?

"What about the Silver Blood Pack?" Bryan asked, shifting his gaze to Alpha Mark.

He gulped and replied, "We don't have such a plan as Alpha Jasper. But if you take a risk, I promise you that I will never let you down."

The high profit share that Alpha Jasper offered was not enough to convince Bryan to take on his project. He liked Alpha Mark's project. However, that pack was not wealthy enough to invest in business. Hence, doing business with them was a fruitless endeavor.

Sophia observed everything during the meeting. She was a business student. Her score was the highest. So she had an idea about business.

"How about dividing our investment into two packs? We can take less profit from the Green Moss Pack."

As the head of finance, Troy was also present in the meeting. He shook his head at Sophia, trying to stop her. Others began whispering about it.

"How is it possible for Alpha Bryan to accept a lower profit share? Charity is not the reason he is here."

Bryan lifted his hand, and they turned silent. Even though there were many head Alphas in the room, they knew they were seated in front of the business tycoon who could destroy their pack company with a single wave of his finger.

Bryan turned his head at Sophia and asked,

"Do you want me to invest in both packs?"

She was stunned by his question. "Alpha, it's not my wish but a simple suggestion."

She stood up and continued after glancing at others.

"Everyone is aware that no one is ever going to be in the same place. Maybe in the future, the Silver Blood Pack will be among the top five packs. We can assist them in moving up the business ladder. I believe we can negotiate a contract in which they must increase our profit share if they become successful."

Everyone's gaze was fixed on Sophia. They had no idea Sophia had such a great strategy. She mentioned 'help,' which referred to a high profit share. Through this contact, they could control the Silver Blood Pack's business by themselves.

Sophia glanced at Bryan, who stared at her indifferently.

"Sorry if I say something wrong," she mumbled, and she sat down in her chair.

Sophia felt she spoke more than she should. She lowered her head and gazed at the table.

"She makes a valid point. I will divide the investment between two packs."

Bryan's deep voice reached Sophia's ears. She slowly lifted her gaze to look at him.

"But Alpha, it's clearly a loss pro--"

Bryan glared at Troy to shut his mouth. Troy instantly lowered his gaze.

"It's fixed and final. The meeting is over."

Bryan stood up and looked at everyone. "I arranged your meals at my company's restaurant. Don't forget to have your lunch before you leave."

Everyone got to their feet. Alpha Mark hurriedly approached him and said,

"I will never forget your help. I had never expected you to invest in my pack company."

Bryan glanced at Sophia and said to Mark, "Thank her."

All these times, Sophia's eyes never left Bryan's face. She was shocked to learn that he agreed with her viewpoint. He ignored others and accepted her suggestion.

Bryan stepped out of the meeting room, leaving her there.

When Sophia stood up from her seat, Alpha Mark thanked her.

"You have no idea how much you have helped me. Just tell me what you want in return."

Sophia smiled at the young man. Indeed, he gave her a grateful look.

"I don't need anything."

"Still, don't hesitate if you want anything in the future. I will always be there for you."

"Thanks."

Sophia left the meeting room and noticed that it was late for lunch. They had spent several hours in the meeting room.

She made her way directly to Bryan's cabin. As she arrived at his cabin, she noticed a canteen employee leaving.

She went inside the cabin. The coffee table near the couches was filled with food. Her gaze then turned to Bryan.

"Come. Have lunch with me," Bryan said, walking over to the couches.

Sophia closed the door and proceeded to the couches. She took a seat on the couch next to Bryan and reached for a plate in order to serve him his meal first.

However, her hand froze when she heard his question.

"Who called you during the meeting?"