

Chapter 167

"You did not even let me finish," Sophia said, following him out of the pack gallery.

He made his way to his car and uttered,

"Why are you so interested in learning about that Alpha?"

Sophia replied after a pause,

"I didn't know that pack had an heir too. That pack has a history with our pack."

He opened the passenger door for her and asked,

"What kind of history? That broken engagement?"

She gave him a surprised look. "You know about it?"

He chuckled and gestured his hand toward the seat. She got into the car. After closing the door, he proceeded to the driver's seat of the car.

"Do you know anything about that pack's current state?" she asked him curiously.

He started the car. After remaining silent for some time, he began to turn the car around and head in the direction of Sophia's residence.

Sophia assumed that he did not know anything else, which was why he was not responding to her.

However, after a while, he replied,

"There is no change in the condition of that pack. An ordinary engagement couldn't shake its position."

Sophia felt relieved that everything was okay there. She did not have to worry about the future then. They would not come for anything in return from Bryan since their reputation had been ruined by him last year.

Adon gave her a curious glance. "You are an innocent girl. I wonder how your mate deals with your innocence."

Sophia crossed her hands over her chest. "My mate deals with me really well. I am going to propose to him tomorrow. We will be together after that."

"Don't be with him," Adon muttered.

Sophia turned her head toward him. "Excuse me? Did you say something?"

"I said don't be with him. What if he doesn't love you? Because your love is clearly visible in your eyes."

Sophia frowned at the question. Why did he ask that?

Sophia glanced outside the window.

Only Bryan's name was in her heart. Even her soul wanted to be with him. She was crazy in love with him.

If he wanted her to die for him, she would do so without hesitation. He was walking in her head and her mind every time.

"He loves me. I believe he does."

Adon did not say anything to her, letting her get into her own imaginary world where only Bryan and she were there.

The car continued to move along the road, passing through the ever-changing landscape until it arrived at a familiar road.

Sophia had no idea how the time had passed. She was taken aback when she realized she had arrived home late.

She took out her phone, but surprisingly, there were no missed calls from anyone.

She looked at Adon and said,

"Thank you."

"I thought I was the one who needed to express my gratitude?"

"Well, it's okay. By the way, I don't think we can meet again."

His eyes were on her face as he nodded his head as if he agreed with her.

But when he spoke up, his words conveyed something different.

"When the desire to hate someone becomes so strong that you are willing to die or kill anyone, you will meet someone who is just you, harboring hatred for the same person."

Sophia was stunned by his words. "What do you mean?"

After giving her a sly grin, he responded by saying, "See you again, Sophia Berge."

She was perplexed, but still, she got out of the car. The car drove away without question. She stared at the car for a while, then turned to her house.

"Such a strange man! I can't even understand what he meant."

She went to her house and pressed the doorbell. Abraham opened the door and looked behind her.

"Where is Alpha's car?"

Sophia bit her tongue when she realized that he thought Brayan's driver would come to drop her off.

"Well, he has gone. What are you doing?"

Sophia tried to peek at the living room. Abraham was tall enough to block her sight.

"Go and take a shower first. We will have dinner together."

Sophia accepted her defeat and went upstairs to freshen up.

When she returned, her mother was setting the table.

"My baby, come. Let's have dinner together after a year."

She was right. After a year, the three of them were together. Last year, after her birthday, she had to go to Bryan for Abraham. From that day on, her brother was apart from them.

She was relieved that he had finally come home today.

During the dinner, Sophia was surprised that her mother did not ask her about her being late.

As soon as she finished eating, she helped her mother with the dishes.

"I'm sorry, Mom. You both had to eat late for me today."

"It's totally fine. We are a family."

Her phone started to ring all of a sudden. She dashed out of the kitchen, thinking it was Bryan.

When she saw it was Sara, she felt disappointed. But then she tried to stay happy.

"Hi, Sara."

"Birthday girl, I thought it's still some time, so why not call you earlier."

"You remembered! Thank you."

Following a lengthy conversation with Sara, the clock struck midnight.

Her brother grabbed the phone and told Sara,

"Sorry, it's her time with her family."

"Yeah, yeah, sure, brother," Sara replied to him.

After hanging up the phone, Abraham put it on the table.

After he spun Sophia around and placed his hands over her eyes, he whispered,

"Don't try to see anything. It's just a simple surprise."

With a smile, Sophia nodded her head. Abraham led her into the living room.

She let out a gasp when he removed her hand from her eyes.

The living room looked new and very beautiful.

"Happy birthday, Sophia."

Her mother said this to her as she was about to pull her into her embrace. Sophia hugged her back.

"Your brother did everything for you."

Sophia glanced around, then fixed her eyes on her brother. She hugged him and said,

"Thank you."

With a laugh, Abraham stroked her hair. "Silly, that's nothing for you. Happy birthday."

She cut the cake they had prepared for her birthday celebration.

It was her nineteenth birthday.

Everything had changed within just one year.

She was heartbroken and lonely last year. But this year, she had her mate.

She glanced at her phone, desperately awaiting Bryan's call.