

## Chapter 20

I turned around and saw a boy.

"Professor Wilson is calling you in his office right now," he said and left.

"Why did he call me?" I muttered in a worried tone.

"Everything will be okay," Nolan assured me.

"Sophia, it's possible that he found evidence against Luisa, which is the reason he is calling you," Sara said.

After giving it some thought, I came to the conclusion that it could be the fact. That might be the reason behind it.

If it were true, then it would be great news for me. I would get back my project.

I glanced at my friends, and they nodded at me. I made my way to Professor Wilson's office with a fear in my heart.

My mind was suddenly filled with new suspicions, and they came one after the other.

'What if he restricts me for what happened in the event?'

I knocked on the door. Even though I was outside of the office, I couldn't help but feel anxious. Upon hearing his voice, I entered his office.

He raised his head from a file and looked at me with a simple smile.

I was feeling dumbfounded by his smile.

What caused him to smile?

Had Professor Wilson become so evil that he was smiling after restricting me from this university?

"I called you for good news."

I experienced a slight sense of ease. Sara's assumption might be true. They found the proof against Luisa.

But the following sentence that he spoke shook me.

"We got a call from the Morrison Group."

When I heard him, I gulped.

"Morrison Group?"

It was Bryan's company!

"Yeah. They called you for an interview, Sophia."

I was stunned. "W-What?"

Why did that company want to interview me?

"Professor, I can't understand what you are trying to say."

He took off his glasses and set them down on the desk in front of him. He looked relieved when he started to speak,

"You are very fortunate that you are still enrolled in this university. In that event, Dean wanted to restrict you. But Alpha Bryan stopped him. He saved you from Dean throwing you out of this university. And now his company is interested in hiring you."

I was taken aback.

Did Bryan help me? Why did he do that? Didn't he hate me?

I was confused with everything.

"You requested me to see a job for you. Somehow, the Morrison group learned about it, and as a result, the manager requested your CV and instructed me to send you to the company for an interview."

I felt relieved when I heard about their manager. The manager might have seen the CV. Maybe I could get a job there.

Joining Morrison Group was a dream for every student of our university. It was hard to get a job there.

Everyone put in a lot of effort over the course of several months in order to increase their chances of getting an internship there.

So, getting a job there was a shock for me.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes, Sir. I am totally okay. When am I scheduled to go for the interview?" I asked with a smile.

"Tomorrow at 8 in the morning. Don't be late. It is a great opportunity for you."

"Thanks a lot, Sir."

I left his office and went to my next class.

I had various thoughts.

Even the people who worked in Morrison Group could not get a chance to meet Bryan. So it was good for me.

It was not like we would see each other often.

When I was walking, I wondered to myself, 'Does he know that his company has offered me a job?'

Once I had finished my classes, I met my friends again. I shared the news with my friends.

"Oh! Wow! I am over the moon. The Morrison Group has offered you a job!"

A scream of excitement nearly escaped Sara's lips.

I covered her mouth with my hand. "Sshh. I don't want anyone to know about it."

"She is right. If Bruce gets to know about it, he will do something to make her lose the job before getting it." Nolan alerted Sara.

He was right. I did not want Bruce to know about it. I needed a job, and they would give it to me based on my qualifications. So I should stay quiet for now.

As I made my way back to my home, I noticed that my mother was in the kitchen preparing lunch.

I approached her on my tiptoes and hugged her from behind.

"Mom, there's good news."

"What, my baby?"

"I am going for an interview tomorrow."

Turning around to face me, she gave me a shake of the head.

"Again?"

"Mom, the Morrison Group's manager called my professor himself. He wants to see my CV. He will offer me a suitable job after watching my qualifications."

I tried to persuade my mother. I did not want to hurt her and go to get a job. I wanted her to smile at me and tell me the best of luck.

"Morrison Group? Isn't it the company that Alpha owns?" she asked.

I was amazed that almost everyone was aware of it.

Oh! What a fool I was!

The name 'Morrison' was the reason everyone knew about it.

"Yes, Mom."

"Then I can feel relief. Alpha Bryan is a man who is known to be quite strict. There is no one who can harm you there."

"Where did you hear that from?"

"My friends told me. When it comes to matters of work, they stated that Alpha is quite tough. No one in his company is capable of committing any kind of wrongdoing. My friend's son works there."

"Oh," I mumbled after hearing her.

She was praising Bryan, which made me feel awkward. She did not know how her head Alpha behaved with me.

Throughout the entire day, I thought about what would happen tomorrow.

For the purpose of practicing how I would introduce myself to the person being interviewed, I tried to talk in front of the mirror.

After getting into my bed, I tried to sleep. But the excitement and anxiousness prevented me from falling asleep.

Suddenly, a thought came to my mind.

'What if I come across Alpha Bryan tomorrow? How will I face him?'