

Chapter 201

Sophia was in her house. After leaving the restaurant, she came back to her house directly.

Though she did not show any emotion in front of Bryan, she cried after coming back home.

Every ache that she wished she could forget was brought back to her by the sight of that man's face.

However, she was happy that she did not let him see her tears. She would never let him see that.

In the late evening, trying to sooth her mind with a cup of hot chocolate, she scrolled through her social media timeline.

A call came into her phone at that moment. She received the call as soon as she noticed the contact number.

"Mr. Davidson?"

"Sophia, where are you?"

Sophia was taken aback by his question. She got out of bed as she asked,

"What happened, Mr. Davidson? Is everything okay in the orphanage?"

She started to worry. He never called her without any reason.

"Everything is fine, my child. I wanted to ask you about Ken."

Sophia frowned, wondering what had happened to Ken that prompted his father to call her.

"Of course. What is it?"

"Is he with you? I haven't seen him today. He is not picking up my calls."

Sophia glanced outside the window and thought for a moment.

Where could Ken go at this time?

She remembered how he had to cancel his date with his girlfriend for her yesterday.

She cleared her throat and said,

"He is not with me. I think he is with his friends."

"Are you sure?"

"I think so. Let me call him. I will inform you if I can get in contact with him."

"Thanks a lot."

"It's nothing. Don't worry about him."

After hanging up the call, she dialed Ken's number.

The phone kept ringing, but he was not picking up the calls. It was really a matter of worry.

He never turned his phone into silent mode. It was because his father was always concerned for him.

Ken's mother died five years ago. From then on, his father took care of him. That's why Ken did not want his father to worry about him anytime and cared about his preferences a lot.

"Where are you, Ken?" she muttered, dialing his number again.

She thought about his girlfriend, who was a witch. She never met her. So, she did not have her contact number either.

She rubbed her forehead, thinking where this childish boy had gone.

As she was about to call Ken once again, she heard the sound of a doorbell.

She frowned as she rushed downstairs. Her mother had just slept a while ago. She did not want her to wake up from her sleep.

She was curious about who had come to her house. Her brother had his own keys, so it could be any guest.

As she opened the door, she was stunned.

"Sara? Nolan?"

They were standing at the door, dressed up. Sophia parted her lips as she stepped back to let them come into her house.

"What a surprise!"

"What were you doing?" Sara asked, glancing at the room, which was Sophia's mother's room.

"I was doing nothing. Come, sit," Sophia said to them.

Nolan shook his head as he replied,

"We came here to take you with us."

"Where?" Sophia asked with confusion.

Sara walked toward Sophia's mother's room and peeked inside since the doors were half opened.

"Is Aunt sleeping? I wanted to meet her to ask about her health."

"Yeah, she is sleeping. I told her to have her dinner and gave her medicine earlier today," Sophia replied, turning to Sara.

Sara's lips formed a zero as she mumbled, "Oh."

She walked back to Sophia and said,

"Okay, no problem. We can meet with her another time. By the way, we came here to pick you up. It's Nolan's sister's birthday."

Sophia shook her head. "No, I can't go. I have something to do."

She was worried for Ken. She wanted to go out to search for him.

"Sophia, you can't say no to me. One week ago, you said you would accompany us. You even promised my sister."

Hearing Nolan, Sophia recalled that a week ago, his sister called her personally to invite her since she was Nolan's close friend. Sara did not need an invitation because she was his mate and now a member of the family.

"I know. But... Why didn't you two remind me today at the university?" Sophia asked, scratching her head.

Sara smirked at her. "I knew you would refuse to go. So we planned to come here directly to take you with us."

Sophia could not refuse them because she had promised Nolan's sister to attend her birthday party.

"Is it in any club?" Sophia asked, making her way to the stairs.

"No, I also expected a club party. But then she changed the plan at the last minute and told us it would just be a dinner party in a five-star hotel," Sara explained.

Together, they headed to Sophia's room, and Nolan settled down on the living room couch to use his phone.

Sara helped Sophia choose a dress for the dinner. Sophia wore the dress and applied light makeup quickly because it was just a dinner, not a clubbing party.

As she got ready, she turned to Sara, who was lying on the bed.

"Let's go," Sophia said, putting on gray high heels that matched her dress.

"I swear boys will be head over heels for you today. Look at your beauty," Sara said, waving a flying kiss.

"I'm worried about something. We should leave quickly. After dinner, I have to hurry off to another place."

Sara got out of bed and asked what had happened.

Sophia told her about Ken as they were making their way downstairs.

"He is an adult man. What's there to worry about? I bet he is busy sleeping with his girlfriend," Sara said, winking at her.

Sophia thought for a moment, then realized Sara's words calmed her a little.

"You are right," she mumbled.

Sara chuckled as she hit her arm lightly. "I was just kidding."

"No, that man can do that. He is such a careless man! I will beat him today if he receives my call. He made his father worried."

"Okay, my baby. Now let's go. Nolan's sister is waiting for us."

Sara locked her hands with her, and they left the house with Nolan.

They climbed into Nolan's car and drove off in the direction of their destination.

Sophia was not feeling well today. She assumed this was because she had met Bryan today.

"Are you alright?" Sara inquired, turning her head to face Sophia in the backseat.

Gazing out the window, Sophia mumbled,

"Nothing. Just thinking about not seeing someone's face ever again."