

Chapter 45

Sophia's POV

"Who?" Sara asked me as she glanced at me.

I slowly turned my head toward her and replied to her in a lower tone.

"Alpha Bryan."

Her eyes widened, but she focused on the road as she was driving the car.

As Bryan heard me, he waited for my reply.

I cleared my throat and responded,

"I don't want to; that's why."

"Why?" he asked.

How did he ask why? Did he not know the reason? How could he behave like that to me that day?

My hand moved a little as my phone pressed harshly on my left cheek. I hissed in pain.

The cut on my skin had not healed yet. I always tried to hide it by putting on makeup.

"Alpha, thanks for giving me the opportunity to work for your company. But since I was fired from my job, I don't want to continue my work there."

"The reason?"

I took a deep breath and said,

"You know the reason. I should stay away from you. In case something else happens again, you will blame me after listening to someone else's words. I can't work there where no one trusts me."

He was quiet after hearing me. I thought he would cut the call. But he spoke out again.

"Come back. It was not your fault. I will hand over an apology letter from my company."

Sara glanced at me. When I looked at her, she raised her brows to know what Bryan was saying.

I turned my head to look outside the window.

"I know you think of me as a shameless person. But I have some self-respect. I can't go back there."

After saying that, I did not let him talk and cut the call.

"What did he say?" Sara asked the moment I hung up the phone.

"Same thing. He wants me to go back to his company."

"Did he say sorry to you?"

I scoffed at her words. "He and sorry? It's an impossible thing. I think he has never said sorry to anyone in his life."

"Then how did he ask you to go back?"

"He was talking about an apology letter that his company would give me."

"Is he even serious? No, I can't believe it. How could he be so unromantic?"

I looked at her. She was still thinking about our mate bond. I only told her about Bryan's firing me from my job. I did not tell her how he behaved with me.

If I had told her, she would have understood that I and Bryan had nothing like mates should have.

During the whole ride, Sara consoled me, telling me that I should teach Bryan a lesson and make him come after me.

I only laughed in my head. That arrogant man could never come after me. He did not care if I went to his company or not.

I was sure that he only called me to fulfill his duty as CEO. He had no regrets about how he behaved with me that day.

Sara stopped the car in front of a fun factory center.

"Let's go. We will play a lot of games today."

We entered the building and found Nolan with his friends. He waved at us. We went to them.

"Hello, guys," Sara said to those boys.

I assumed she had known Nolan's friends since she was his mate.

"She is our friend, Sophia," Nolan said, introducing me to his friends.

I smiled at the boys. There were two boys, and I found them familiar. I realized I had seen them in a few classes.

"We know her," one of them said.

"You look so pretty," the other boy said.

"Thank you," I replied to him.

We went bowling together. One by one, everyone tried to hit as many pins as they could. Nolan hit all ten pins, and we cheered up for him. I was not good at it, so I could not hit many.

After playing some more games, Sara suggested we go to a five-star hotel.

I had money, which I got from my salary, so I agreed with her.

All of us headed to the restaurant close to the center.

As soon as we arrived at the location, I took a look at the restaurant. With its vibrant lights, the structure appeared to be really stunning. The exterior was decorated with a charming appearance, featuring a small fountain and a variety of plants.

As I entered the restaurant with my friends, I felt a powerful aura coming from inside.

I looked around and understood that many Alphas were there. Since it was a five-star restaurant, only high-class people could come here.

Nolan asked for a table for us when we went to the reception area.

"Would you like to take a cabin?" the receptionist asked.

Nolan glanced at us. Sara and I exchanged a glance. Then we looked around the whole restaurant. We saw that all the tables there were booked since it was the weekend.

I nodded at Sara, and she replied to the receptionist.

"Sure."

We received a nod from the receptionist, who then called for a waiter. The waiter made a motion with his hand and instructed us to follow him.

When he led us to a particular area, we observed that there were a few private cabins there.

"That's your cabin," The waiter opened the door and said to Nolan.

My eyes went to a cabin just as I was going to pass it on my way to ours.

My brows shot up when I saw who was inside the cabin. He was not alone there. There were a few other men around, and it appeared as though he had come here to have a meeting with them.

"Bryan?" I mumbled under my breath.

As if he heard my whisper, he turned his head toward the door.

I immediately moved my gaze away from him and walked to our cabin.

I tried to ignore Bryan's thoughts in my head. I was perplexed as to why we always crossed paths with each other. I concentrated on my friends and began to engage in conversation with them.

In the middle of discussing our next plans, we each placed an order for our preferred food.

After we had finished our meal, Nolan decided to take the bottle of champagne that had been presented to us as a gift by the restaurant. After shaking the bottle, he removed the cap and opened it.

I felt the liquid shooting across my face and clothes as it spilled from the bottle and overflowed onto the ground.

We all started to laugh. After cleaning my dress, I got to my feet.

"I am coming from the washroom," I said while chuckling.

One of Nolan's friends stood up and said,

"I also want to use the washroom. Let's go together. Both of the washrooms are in the same way."

I nodded at him, and we left the cabin.

While passing Bryan's cabin, I noticed the cabin was empty. I felt relieved that he had left.

Nolan's friend showed me the ladies' washroom, and then he went to the men's washroom.

After going to the washroom, I noticed that there was no one else there. My cheeks were damp, so I glanced in the mirror and wiped them off.

I realized that the wipe was exposing the wound that was on my left cheek.

I sighed and leaned down to the sink. I washed my cheek. I thought I would have to apply makeup to my cheek once more in order to conceal the scar.

Just as I straightened up and glanced at myself in the mirror, I let out a loud gasp.

I saw Bryan standing behind me, leaning against the closed door.

"You!"