

Chapter 66

Sophia was taken aback. In an effort to comprehend what he was indicating, she blinked her eyes.

Did he want to talk about some business?

She walked around the car and opened the back door. She sat down next to Bryan and turned her attention to him.

"Yes, Alpha?"

His gaze was directed towards the driver, and he gave the order, "Start the car."

When Sophia heard him, she frowned in response.

"Where? Alpha, I need to go home. I am unable to put in extra hours today. Would it be possible for me to do the work tomorrow?"

He looked at her. "Tell your address to him," he replied, pointing at his driver.

As soon as she realized that he was going to drop her off at her house, her eyebrows went up in surprise.

After giving the driver a look, she decided to give him her address. The driver turned the car to head in that direction.

Neither Sophia nor Bryan spoke for the course of the ride. In response to the fact that she could feel Bryan's stare on her, Sophia bit her bottom lip.

He did not make any kind of statement, and he did not take his gaze off of her. What on earth was going through his mind?

A ringtone could be heard reverberating in the closed car. When Sophia realized that it was her phone, she opened her bag to take out her phone.

When she saw that it was Troy who had called her, she received the call immediately.

"Troy! How are you?"

"Hi, Sophia. I am doing well. I was considering getting together with you today, but I was unable to make it to the upper level because I had too much work to do."

"You wanted to meet me? You could have called me. Without a doubt, I would have made my way to your floor to meet you."

With a chuckle, Troy remarked, "That is very kind of you. I wanted to have a conversation with you about something. Can we get together tomorrow if you are feeling okay?"

"Of course, we can meet during the break time."

"No, I want to meet after office hours. Can you spare some time?"

After a little pause, Sophia inquired, "Of course. But is everything okay?" In her voice, there was a note of concern that could be heard.

"Don't worry. Everything is alright. See you tomorrow."

"Okay, bye. See you tomorrow."

As time went on, Sophia started to speculate about the reasons why Troy wanted to meet with her. It was not like he just wanted to hang out. It was clearly about something important to him.

She let out a sigh as she prayed that everything was okay with him.

Just as she turned her head, she froze.

Bryan was staring at her.

She gulped at his gaze. It was intense and unreadable.

"You look close to Troy Reid," he murmured.

She shook her head. "Not so close. But since our mothers are best friends, we became friends."

"I see."

When Sophia reflected on how Troy had trusted her despite the fact that everyone else had doubts about her, she smiled.

"He is a highly admirable guy. I had never thought that he would be the one to put his faith in me when everyone else turned me down. He is really helpful and quite kind."

The lines between Bryan's brows deepened as he started tapping his finger on his phone and turned his gaze away from her.

"Good. He supported you in your bad time," he muttered in a cold tone.

The abruptness and icy tone of his voice left Sophia bewildered. Did she say or do something that made him angry?

She tried to think about what she had said to him. But she could not find any fault in her replies.

Suddenly, the idea that Sara had put out came to her mind.

While she was staring at him, she pondered, 'Is he beginning to feel jealous?'

As she cocked her head to the side in order to get a better look at his face, a smile flashed across her face.

When he turned his head and caught her gaze, she looked at him with wide eyes. Instantaneously, she retreated and slumped back against the seat she was seated in.

"What?" he asked.

"N-Nothing. I just wanted to see that side of the street, too."

To make such a ridiculous excuse, Sophia bit her tongue in disbelief.

Bryan stared at her for a while, then averted his gaze from her.

Sophia was feeling bored, so she tried to break the silence.

"By the way, Alpha, why do you leave another house when everyone in your family lives in a pack house? Shouldn't head Alpha stay at the pack house?"

The driver glanced at the rear mirror with a terrified look in his eyes, which did not go unnoticed by Sophia.

She became anxious when she noticed that Bryan did not respond to her. It was a very personal question. How could she ask that question?

"I-I am sorry if I cross my line," she mumbled.

"I like to live alone," Bryan replied.

Sophia was stunned. Did he just reply to her? The fact that he did not take offense at her was a source of relief for her.

However, Sophia remained quiet for the next few minutes until the car reached her home.

Sophia got out of the car and walked to the window on Bryan's side.

It came to her attention that the driver had exited the car and opened the trunk. He took out all the bags from it and stood beside her.

She realized that she could not take out her clothing from Bryan's car last night.

"I can take this from here," Sophia said to the driver.

"He will help you with it," Bryan replied.

She expressed her gratitude to him by bowing her head and saying, "Thank you, Alpha, for everything."

Bryan did not respond to her, which made her feel awkward.

When she headed to the door of her house, the driver followed her behind.

While opening the door with the keys, Sophia thought,

"What happened to him? Is he jealous? Or is he mad at me?"