

Chapter 70

The sound of Bryan's voice caused Sophia's eyes to widen considerably. What shocked her more was what he had just said.

'Is he outside?' she thought as she cast a glance out the window, which offered a view of the road beyond. She was unable to locate any cars.

"What happened, Sophia?" Troy asked her.

"Huh?"

Troy's voice pulled Sophia out of her thoughts. She turned to the mother and son and gave them an apologetic smile.

"I am sorry. I can't stay here longer."

They were taken aback. Sabrina shook her head in disagreement.

"What? Why, my dear? I asked your mother's permission, and she is okay with it. If you are worried about going back home at this late hour, then you don't have to be concerned. Troy will drop you off at your home."

After taking a quick check at the clock, Sophia became aware that it was twenty minutes until midnight. It was hard for her to accept that time had flown by so quickly that she was unable to keep track of it.

"Yes, Mom is right."

"No, that's not the case. I—"

A message on her phone interrupted her. She read it with a shaken heart.

"Don't you understand what a second means? Don't make me wait, or I will come into his house."

She took a deep breath and looked at Troy. "Alpha is outside."

"Wait, what? Why is he here?" Troy asked, making his way toward the door.

"I have to leave. He sounded very angry. I don't know what's on his mind."

Troy's legs froze when he heard Bryan was angry. He turned around and asked Sophia,

"Angry? Why?"

"I think it's about some work. He is a workaholic man. Maybe he needs me for some paperwork. I have to leave right now."

Sabrina stared at Sophia with sad eyes. Sophia hugged her and said,

"I'm sorry that I could not stay here with you. But I think it's your time with your son only. Celebrate with him."

Sabrina nodded at her with a warm smile and patted her back. "Thanks, Sophia."

Sophia hurriedly dashed out of the house because she had already spent more than two minutes there, even after getting Bryan's message.

She turned her head left and right but could not find Bryan's car.

She decided to call Bryan, so she pulled her phone out of her bag. When she was about to give him a call, a car came to a stop beside her.

She was surprised by the sudden appearance of the familiar car. Before she could move her hand to the back door, the front door opened.

Was he so mad at her that he did not want to let her sit beside him?

With a trail of thoughts, she grabbed the door and got in the passenger seat.

The moment she closed the door and turned her head, she gasped. Bryan was sitting in the driver's seat.

Where was his driver? Why was he driving his car today?

She gulped when she noticed him looking at the road in front of him. The expression on his face became more ferocious, as if the instant he turned to her, she would pass away.

She carefully turned her gaze away from him, tucked her phone into her bag, and then sat there in silence, saying nothing. She did not utter a single word.

Bryan's rage was completely beyond her comprehension. Did she make any mistakes in any project? But she could not remember anything since he had checked everything.

"Al-Alpha?" She mumbled to break the silence as she glanced at him.

Bryan started the car without replying to her.

It was a struggle for her to calm the anxiety that was raging through her head.

The car passed a few routes. Sophia was unmoved, as she was feeling nervous.

She inhaled and turned her head toward him with some courage.

"Alpha, what's wrong? Did I do something?"

Bryan parked the car on the side of the road, where there was no one else.

He turned to her and asked, "What were you doing in his house?"

As soon as she heard his icy tone, Sophia briefly blinked her eyes. Chills ran down her spine at his deep voice.

"I-I was—"

She could not finish speaking as her phone started to ring. She thought it was her mother, so she opened her bag to take out her phone.

Her hand was shaking as she had not processed her mind from Bryan's cold tone.

While retrieving her phone, a small red velvet box fell from her bag and landed in the car.

Sophia could not receive the call since it stopped ringing, so she bent down to take the box first. She opened the box to check on the condition of her mother's ear rings and also to make sure they were not broken. She was relieved when she found it totally fine. After closing the box, she put it inside her bag.

Meanwhile, Bryan was watching her every movement.

When his eyes fell on the diamond earrings, which looked brand new, his eyes shone with hostility.

"So just for this cheap thing, you slept with my directing manager?" he spoke out with every bitterness he was feeling inside him.

Sophia's hand froze when she heard that. She turned to him and asked,

"W-What?"

He glared at her. "How can you be so cheap, Sophia Berge? Don't dare lie to me. You slept with that man, didn't you? Otherwise, why would you stay at his home this long when his mother is not at his home? How disgusting!" he roared, which flinched her body.

As she listened to his harsh words, tears began to well up inside her eyes. How could he possibly have such a thought?

She shook her head and said,

"I-I didn't."

"Stop acting like an innocent girl."

She bit her lower lip to prevent her tears from falling. He was accusing her of such a disgusting thing. It was about her character. How could he do that?

"I can't believe I trust a girl like you," Bryan muttered as he tightened his fingers around the steering wheel.

At that time, Sophia's phone started to ring once again. It was difficult for her to hold back her tears, so she did not pick up the phone when it rang.

Bryan glanced at the screen of her phone and noticed it was Troy. His blood boiled as he yelled at her in anger.

"What are you waiting for? Receive the call."

Her body jerked up at his yell.

Bryan snatched the phone from her hand and muttered, "Let's crack your innocent act."

He received the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

"Hello, Sophia?"

Sophia did not let out anything when she heard Troy's voice. She was trying to control her sobs.

"I just wanted to thank you, Sophia. Mom is really happy with how you decorated our home for her birthday. She liked your present too. I hope your mom will also like the earrings that you bought for her."

This time, she could stop her tears as they rolled down her cheeks.

"Hello? Sophia? Are you listening to me?"

Sophia grabbed the phone from Bryan's hand and cleared her throat.

"Have a good time with mom."

Saying that, she cut the call and opened the door beside her.

On the other hand, Bryan was shocked by Troy's words. When he saw Sophia leaving his car, he could not help but curse himself for misunderstanding the whole situation.

"Fuck!"