

Chapter 105

"Meeting in a club?" Sophia murmured.

Didn't people go to the club to have parties? Why did they have to arrange a business meeting at a club?

She then recalled Sara's birthday night. She had seen Bryan that night talking with some men. Perhaps he went there for a meeting.

Sophia shook her head as she considered that Bryan might go there to attend a meeting. Because she had never seen him hang out except the night when Sara asked him to join them in the club.

She tightened her fist as she thought that from that night on, they started to come closer. It was her fault that she was drunk.

"Yes, meeting in the club," Miss Selena replied.

"Miss Selena, you didn't have to bother calling me. You could have informed me at the office."

"I know. But I heard you live with your family so I thought to inform you beforehand so that she could handle your own schedule."

Sophia's brows furrowed in confusion. "Why? Are we going to have the meeting in the last hour of the office?"

"No, after the office hour."

Sophia's jaw dropped. These days, she was required to remain in the company until seven or eight o'clock in the evening. If she were to go to the meeting, it would take her until the middle of the night to get back to her house.

"Are you listening to me, Miss Sophia?"

"Yes, Miss Selena. I will manage everything. Thank you for letting me know in advance," she replied with a low tone.

After hanging up the phone, she glanced at the clock. Her eyes widened when she saw the time.

She rushed to the bathroom and took a quick shower.

She wore a dress that was knee-length. She chose to wear it because she had to go to the club tonight. That dress seemed fine to her. It was decent, and she did not have to change it to go to the company either.

She tied her hair into a high ponytail. After putting on a pair of heels, she left her room.

"Are you going somewhere today?" her mother asked when she noticed her dressed up.

"Today, I have a meeting that I must attend."

"Oh, I see."

"Mom."

Sophia chewed her lips as she thought to inform her about her late arrival.

"Yes, my baby. What happened? Do you want to say something to me?"

"Yeah. I will come home late. Please don't wait for me at dinner."

There was no sign of surprise on her mother's face. It seemed like it was normal for her now.

"You come home late every day."

"If I take more time, don't worry about me."

Her mother let out a sigh. "I am regretting letting you join the company. Your brother called me, and you know how he is. He somehow got to know about your job. He asked me why I let you go there."

Sophia lowered my head. She was also feeling the same. She regretted joining that company.

Suddenly, her mother's words hit her mind. She raised her head and looked at her mother.

"Mom, did you talk to Brother again?"

Her mother looked at her expression carefully. "Yes."

"When did he call you?"

"He called me last night. He said he called you several times, but you did not answer."

She felt restless. She immediately took out her phone and unlocked it.

She noticed five missed calls from her brother. She forgot to call him yesterday after talking with Bryan.

He might have called her to inform her about the dismissal of his leave.

A new tension arose in her head as she thought, 'What if Brother asked me about resigning from the Morrison Company? What will I reply to him?'

"Sophia, where are you lost?" her mother asked.

She returned her gaze to her mother and shook her head with an awkward smile. "N-Nothing, Mom."

She walked toward the door and opened it. She turned to her mother and said,

"I will return late tonight. I can assure you that I will be fine. Don't be concerned and sleep on time. The last thing I want is for you to forget to take your medication, Mom."

Her mother nodded her head. "Okay, take care of yourself, my baby."

In a hurry, Sophia went to her mother and kissed her on the cheek before leaving her house and making her way to the bus stop.

When she reached her university, she felt relieved. She arrived on time. There were still ten minutes until her first class began.

She made her way to her class, thinking about what excuse she could give the professor for her absence.

She was stunned when she reached the classroom. The professor was already in the class.

Why did he come so early today? Was it fixed in her fate that she would have to get scolded by him today?

"May I come in, sir?" she asked with a polite tone.

Everyone turned their heads toward her. The professor gave her permission with a slight nod.

But when he saw she was well dressed up, he thought Sophia was a pretentious girl and skipped classes to hang around.

"Why didn't you attend the last two classes, Sophia Berge?"

"Sorry, sir. I was a little sick," she immediately made an excuse in a nervous tone.

The professor pushed his glasses up from his nose and responded with a sarcastic tone,

"But you don't look sick to me."

Students began to laugh. Sophia turned her head and frowned at them. It came to her attention that Sara was waving her hand in her direction. Nolan was sitting beside her.

"Sir, I'm sorry. I will make every effort to be present in each and every class. Now, can I go to my seat?" Sophia said this while trying to walk to the seats where Sara and Nolan were.

"Wait a minute."

The professor's voice stopped her. She turned around and asked him,

"Yes?"

"Why are you going there?"

She was confused by his question. "Because I want to go to my seat?"

"All of the students are seated in my classroom in accordance with the group that I created for them."

"But Sir..."

He shook his head to cut her off and looked around the class. His eyes fell on someone, and he said,

"Bruce Morrison, let Sophia Berge sit next to you."