

Chapter 106

Sophia was stunned after hearing from the professor. A sense of annoyance appeared on her face as her brows furrowed at the professor.

"But why, sir?" she asked him with a disbelieving tone.

"Didn't you hear what I said? You have to sit with your group until you finish the project."

She tightened her fists as she controlled herself to not talk back.

However, she could not help but speak out once again.

"But, sir. There is still time to start the project."

"Why are you so disobedient? You did the same thing in the group-making class."

The professor gave her an angry look, as he did not understand what was wrong with her or did she want to draw attention from everyone by bringing up new issues every day?

"Why are you standing here? Go and sit next to Bruce. Don't make me repeat it again. From now on, you will sit with him in my class."

Sophia lowered her head when she was scolded by him. The whole class was silent. But when she turned to look for Bruce, the girls began to whisper.

"She is so fake. We all know she obviously wants to be with Bruce. She is pretending to be hard to get."

"Yeah, you are right. We are dying to sit with him, and here is his ex. Such an idiot! Where will she get a man like Bruce if he stops feeling interested in her?"

"Exactly. He is a son of the royal family and is both attractive and handsome. He is the younger brother of Alpha Bryan."

Sophia clenched her jaw as she tried her best to ignore their voices.

In a few seconds, her gaze settled on Bruce, who was seated on the last bench in the left corner. Because all of the benches were joint for two, students were required to sit in pairs.

Sophia could see Bruce staring at her. She headed in his direction with a gloomy face.

She glanced at the two students who were seated on the front seat of Bruce's seat.

She stopped next to them and asked,

"Excuse me? Can we exchange seats, please?" She whispered so that the professor would not listen to her since the class was massive and she was standing at the end of the class.

Both the boy and the girl looked up, rolling their eyes at her.

"Didn't you hear the professor? Go sit with Bruce quietly. We don't want to sit with you," the girl replied as she held the boy's hand.

Sophia was stunned. Did she think that she was after her boyfriend?

With a sigh, she moved to the last seat, which was located behind the bench.

Sophia wanted to tell Bruce to move to the window. But he stood up and stepped aside.

She had no choice but to sit close to the window, where Bruce sat next to her.

She found him sitting a little closer to her. She glanced at the professor, who had started the lesson.

"Can you just move a little to your side?" she muttered with an angry tone.

Bruce did not move; instead, he replied,

"You won't tell which side is mine. It's a bench where you have to compromise the space with me."

Sophia exhaled deeply as she fixed her eyes on the professor.

She knew Bruce would disturb her like that. It was the reason she did not want to sit with him. She did her best, but she was stuck sitting next to this boy.

While Sophia attempted to concentrate in class, Bruce's gaze remained fixed on her. He examined her carefully. He observed every expression and movement she made.

He chuckled when he noticed her tapping her nails on the bench under stress.

Sophia turned her head to the side and almost let out a gasp when she saw his face so close to hers.

"W-What are you doing?" she asked. While she was moving away from him, she pressed her back against the window frame.

"I'm doing nothing. I am just looking at you."

"Don't look at me."

"Why? Is there any rule that I can't look at my baby?" He asked with a wicked grin.

She gave him a glare. "I knew it. I knew you would do something like that. Keep your distance from me. Otherwise, I will complain to the professor."

She warned him and glanced at the professor. She wondered why that man could not notice them. Was he so preoccupied teaching others the lesson?

Bruce laughed in a low voice and shook his head. "I can't understand what you think of me. You always warn me that you will complain to others about me. I want you to know that I am not a coward. You are free to give it a shot if you so desire."

When Sophia heard him say that, she scoffed at him because she believed that he was only saying that because she had never tried it.

So she got to her feet and looked at the professor.

"Sir, Bruce is disturbing me. I can't pay attention to the class because of him."

The professor paused as he looked at her. All the students turned their attention to her, then glanced at Bruce, who shrugged his shoulders.

For a moment, the professor looked at Bruce, but then he turned his attention back to Sophia.

Given how often he had reprimanded her today, Sophia assumed he would do the same to Bruce.

However, to her surprise, the professor lifted his hand and gestured at her.

"Sit down. I don't have time to hear your complaints right now."

Sophia's eyes widened. When the professor went back to his lesson, Sophia sat down slowly and with astonishment on her face.

"How is that even possible?" she mumbled.

She felt Bruce lean close to her and whisper,

"I bought him."

She pushed on his chest and looked at him. "W-What?"

He raised a brow and asked, "What? Have you never heard of buying the judge in a case? Just like that, I bought the professor in your case."