

Chapter 111

Troy was unaware of Bryan's dark gaze. Since the day in the office, Sophia cleared that she and Bryan were not together, Troy thought of pursuing her.

Sophia gave him a small grin, then turned her attention to the man who had started to speak.

As the meeting ran for half an hour, Sophia made an effort to focus on her work only. She glanced at Bryan once, and he did not look in a good mood at all.

When the meeting was over, everyone got to their feet to leave.

Sophia also stood up and thought about when the next meeting would be and where she would fix it.

As everyone was ready to leave, Troy said to her,

"Sophia, let's go with me. I'll drop you home."

She was about to say okay because Troy had asked her to accompany him to the club today, but she had to decline his invitation.

With that in mind, she pondered, Why not go with him? He was her good friend, and she could not just refuse him every time.

However, before she could say yes, Bryan's deep voice reached her ears.

"You don't need to. She came here with me, so she is going to leave with me as well."

A nervous smile appeared on Troy's face as he turned his head to Bryan. "Alpha, her house is on my way. So you don't need to worry."

"Do you want me to repeat my words?" Bryan asked Troy while lifting a brow.

The other men appeared to be nervous when they saw Bryan looking mad.

Sophia could see that the situation was getting out of her hands, so she quickly walked to Bryan and said to Troy,

"It's okay, Troy. I will go with Alpha. He may have some unfinished work for me."

Troy felt a fear inside himself as he looked into Bryan's eyes. His penetrating gaze was fixed on him. Why did he look furious?

Bryan looked at others' frightening expressions. He chuckled and turned his head toward Sophia, who was now standing next to him.

He wrapped his hand around her waist and pulled her closer to him.

Sophia was shocked, as were the others.

"In truth, I feel disoriented whenever she is not around me. After all, she is my personal secretary for a reason."

The other men exchanged glances with each other and bowed their heads.

"Permit us to leave."

Bryan gave them a nod. Troy looked at Bryan's hand, which was grabbing Sophia's waist, then shifted his eyes to Bryan.

"Do you want to sign a permission letter from me to leave?" Bryan's voice was sharp and cold, which shook Troy to the core.

He immediately shook his head and bowed to him. "I apologize to you if I offended you by something, Alpha. I'm leaving."

Sophia turned her head and saw Troy leaving the club with those men.

She then turned her head toward Bryan. She pushed his hand away from her waist and asked,

"Why did you do that?"

A frown formed between his brows. "What did I do?"

"Why did you insult Troy in front of others?"

Bryan glared at her, indicating that he did not like her question.

"I could accompany him. The meeting is over anyway. You talked to him like that, which made him feel humiliated."

"Why do you care for him?"

"I care because he is my friend."

He scoffed at her. "Yeah, I know what type of friend he is."

Sophia felt that he was too rude. He could have denied Troy politely. She had already told Troy that she would go with him. Then why did he get mad suddenly?

Sophia walked away from him, then sat down on one of the couches.

"I will go by myself," she muttered, folding her arms.

Bryan stared at her for a few seconds. She glanced at him and then turned to the other side, where he could not see her face.

"If that's what you want, then fine," he said, walking in the other direction.

Sophia's jaw dropped at his action.

Other men were looking at her from different directions, and she could see them.

"Such an arrogant person! He did not even admit that he did it wrong. Now, what will Troy think about us? He will think I lied that day, and the rumors are true. I only made one friend in my office. But this man! He snatched that friend away from me."

Ten minutes had passed since Sophia had sat on the couch in silence. A few men approached her, but she ignored them and fixed her eyes on Bryan. He was drinking while sitting in the bar.

The moment she caught sight of a young woman getting closer to him, she clenched her fists.

She could not help but feel envious of the woman's hot body.

Upon seeing Bryan smirk at the woman, her eyes widened in surprise. She immediately got to her feet in rage.

What was going on in his mind? Would he go with that woman to sleep while leaving her there all alone with other men?

She could not stop herself and began to walk in Bryan's direction when she noticed that the woman had placed her hand on his thigh.

As she got closer to them, she overheard that woman.

"Every woman in the club is dying to approach you. But only I dare to come toward you. Won't you reward me for my bravery?"

Bryan sipped his drink while looking at the woman.

Sophia's blood began to boil when he did not push the woman away from him. So she decided to do it herself.

She grabbed the woman's hand and turned her around to face her.

"Excuse me?" the woman said to her.

"What are you doing?" Sophia asked the woman.

The woman looked confused. "I should ask you the question. What are you doing? Why are you disturbing us?"

"Us? The man behind you can ruin your life."

"I don't care. For now, I want him to ruin me in his bed," the woman said while turning her head at Bryan.

Sophia glared at the woman. "How brazen you are! Go. Go away from here."

The woman yanked her hand from Sophia's grip and asked,

"Girl, who the hell are you?"

Sophia gritted her teeth and replied, "The man you are trying to seduce is mine."

The woman appeared stunned upon hearing her. The realization hit Sophia that she had just claimed him as hers in front of him.

She slowly turned her attention to Bryan, who was staring at her.

She swallowed her breath and averted her gaze immediately while swearing inside her head.

‘Shit!’