

Chapter 117

As the days passed, Sophia's life began to change.

She was no longer that tense and worried girl. She now smiled brightly, spoke sweetly, and remained cheerful.

Everyone around her could see the difference. Her bubbly personality was what caught others' attention the most.

Anyone could just look at her and say that she was blooming like a beautiful flower.

"Miss Sophia, can you please talk to Alpha about it?" A young woman, an employee of the marketing department, asked her.

As Sophia was making coffee for Bryan, she approached her.

Sophia smiled politely at her, but her lifted eyebrows could not hide the surprise in her face.

"Miss Livia, why do you think Alpha would listen to me?"

"We all know Alpha listens to you. Last time, you saved Director Troy from losing his reputation after the presentation."

Sophia cleared her throat and shook her head in response.

It was a few days ago when Troy failed to remember to bring his pendrive, which contained all of the information from the presentations that were saved. Therefore, their pack was unable to present any presentations during the pack meeting, and they merely requested that the meeting be postponed until another day.

Bryan was so angry that he almost fired Troy. However, Sophia requested Bryan be in the conference hall in front of others. She said Troy would make it up with his hard work.

Bryan was cold enough to shake others, and everyone thought Sophia was a fool for asking something like that from Bryan.

But to everyone's surprise, Bryan glared at Troy and said that it was his last warning.

From that day on, everyone understood the power Sophia held. She had the power to convince Alpha Bryan!

That was why Livia came to her and asked for a few days more to present the inspection of the consumer market.

"Look, Miss Livia. I am just his personal secretary."

Livia held her hands and begged her.

"Sophia, please. My mom is sick. So I could not go to the field and give much time to the inspection. Please tell him to give me two more days. I promise I will present the whole sales chart and all the demands of the consumer market. I will have to work with the promotion and advertisement department too."

When Sophia heard Livia say her mother was sick, her heart melted. She remembered that her mother was also sick and a heart patient. She could feel the pain and responsibility of Livia.

She let out a sigh and replied,

"Okay, let me see what I can do for you."

Livia's eyes brightened up. "Thank you so much, dear."

"But only two days, okay?" Sophia reminded her.

Livia nodded her head in response. "Yeah, only two days."

"Okay."

After finishing the conversation, Sophia grabbed Bryan's coffee mug and headed to his office.

While passing other employees, she had to bear their gazes on her. All she could do was ignore them properly.

She stood in front of the CEO's office door and knocked on it.

"Come in."

As soon as she heard his voice, she opened the door and entered the cabin with a smile on her face.

She closed the door behind her, and then her eyes immediately fell on the man sitting behind the desk.

He was holding a phone close to his ear while talking with the person at the end of the line. There was a frown on his face, indicating that he was not satisfied with talking or hearing something.

Sophia walked to the desk as Bryan had not glanced at her yet. She stood close to the desk while holding the mug. She was trying to hear his conversation, which gave him this bad mood.

"I will attend the pack party next week," Bryan said and hung up the call.

He threw the phone on the desk, which flinched Sophia, but she tried her best to stay calm.

Seeing him in a state of anger was almost like a habit for her. He was an aggressive person.

When Bryan raised his eyes, he focused his attention on her. She took a deep breath and then proceeded to head over to his chair after walking around the desk.

She put the coffee mug on the desk, then turned her head to look at him.

The pair of black eyes never left her face from the moment they landed on her.

"Your coffee," she said as she tried to think of how she could ease his anger.

He gripped the handle of the mug and looked away from Sophia. He sipped on the coffee and closed his eyes while leaning his back against his chair.

Sophia smiled at him because she understood that he liked her coffee.

When he opened his eyes, they were calm.

'My coffee makes him calm,' she thought in her mind.

"Is everything okay?" she asked him.

Her voice was low and soothing. Her tone was filled with nothing but obedience.

Bryan put the coffee mug on the desk and glanced at her. He reached out to touch her hand as she was standing next to him.

"Come here."

She held his hand and sat on his lap obediently. She rested her head on his chest and asked,

"What happened, Mate? Why are you so angry?"

He put his hand on her head and ran his fingers through her hair.

His action moved her, and she closed her eyes.

"The pack party I wanted to have in this pack will be held in another pack."

She raised her head to look at him. But her nose brushed against his when she turned her head.

She leaned back a few inches to speak with him.

"So what will we do now?" she asked while looking into his mysterious eyes, which never failed to captivate her.

"We will have to go there to attend the meeting next week."

"We?"

She almost moved from his lap after hearing it, but his hands tightened around her waist to stop her from moving.

She looked at him with a shocked expression.

"We? Did you mean that I would also need to go there?"

Every expression she made was captured by his gaze. He could see how nervous she was.

"Yes, you are going with me to another pack next week."