

Chapter 148

Sophia took a cab instead of a bus and headed to Bryan's villa.

When the cab stopped in front of the main gate of the villa, it was already late in the afternoon.

Sophia got out of the cab after paying him and walked to the gate.

The guards recognized her and opened the gate for her. She had come to this house many times over the past few months.

When she entered the house, she discovered that the chief maid was scolding the other maids.

"Go and clean everything before Alpha arrives."

Sophia walked toward them and asked,

"What happened, Mrs. Stones?"

Evana Stones, the chief maid of the house, turned around.

She used to work in the pack house, but a few months ago, Bryan's mother sent her to this house to take care of her son.

Bryan used to have several maids in his home, but when his mother became ill, she called all of them and replaced Bryan's housemaids with her own.

"Miss Sophia, how are you?" Evana asked in a polite tone. There was no smile on her face.

"I'm good. Is everything okay?"

Evana gave a slight nod of her head but then moved her gaze to the other maids, all of whom had their heads lowered.

"They almost forgot that they are the maids of this house."

Sophia's eyes turned to the maids, and she noticed something weird.

Their uniforms were too short. The fit of their dresses was very tight. Rather than looking like hard-working maids, they looked like seductive girls.

"What's wrong with your dresses?" Sophia asked with a frown.

A maid rolled her eyes, but when Eavana glared at her, she immediately composed her expression and replied,

"It's not our fault. The tailor forgot our sizes."

Sophia stared at the maid, who had just spoken. She had been observing her and others for a few days. They always behaved rudely with her, but in front of Bryan, they talked so softly and sweetly as if they were some angels from heaven.

She never said anything to them since it was Bryan's mother who sent them here.

"Go and wear your old uniforms," Eavana said to them.

They turned around and went to their rooms to change.

Sometimes, Sophia felt really jealous that these young maids were living in Bryan's house. All of the maids were young and beautiful.

She trusted Bryan. However, she could not put her trust in these maids.

Bryan was the head Alpha of this pack. There was no doubt that every woman wanted him. Sophia had even witnessed the maids drooling over him. Bryan was the center of attention whenever he was at home. Sophia could not help but feel uneasy in her heart.

"Miss Sophia, would you like anything to drink?" Evana asked as she focused on her.

Sophia shook her head in denial. She went to sit on the couch and asked,

"Why are they doing this, Miss Stones?"

After a brief glance in the direction that the maids had gone, Evana let out a sigh.

She was a middle-aged woman who looked really experienced at work.

"Miss, don't mind the girls. They are young and naive. They are still living in their fantasy world. With the passing of time, they will understand their position."

Saying that, Evana left the living room.

Sophia was stunned by her words.

Why did Evana say they were young and naive? Were the maids the same age as her?

Sophia rubbed her forehead and rested her back against the couch.

She thought to call Bryan since he was not at home. She remembered him saying he would return to the company soon.

Sophia glanced at the staircase and thought to go to the bedroom.

There, she lay on the bed and began to use her phone.

After a while, a message appeared on her phone's screen.

"Your soft eyes were stalking me in my dreams. They have warmth, but why can't I always feel that?"

Sophia sat up on the bed while looking at the messages.

It came from the "Admirer" number.

Bryan had not yet admitted that it was him. It had been so long since he had stopped sending messages from this number that she had forgotten to ask him about it.

"Why can't you feel that?" she asked in reply.

"Because you seem distant from me. You are like a butterfly that I can never touch."

Sophia was confused as to why he said that. She did not reply and thought about something.

Her eyes lit up when she got an idea.

Without giving any reply, she went downstairs.

'He thinks I am distancing myself from him. It must be because of my exams. I should do something for him.'

She went to the kitchen and saw the cook preparing something.

“Hello. I would like to make some dishes for Alpha tonight. Would you mind?”

The cook turned around to face her. He looked confused as to whether to give her the responsibility or not.

"You can, but..."

"I know it's Alpha's food, and you need to check everything before sending it to him. But you can stay here beside me and watch me cook, right?"

In response, the cook gave her a nod.

Sophia smiled at him and started to look for the ingredients.

She knew how to cook. When her mother was sick, she used to cook so that she could feel at ease.

The kitchen maids and the cook all assisted her while she was cooking.

She was excited—very excited. It had been four days since she had seen Bryan. Before the one-week leave from the company, they used to see each other almost every day.

So the four days felt like months to her. She was so in love with him that she could not just stay away from him.

After she had finished preparing the meal, she took a quick look at the clock that was mounted on the wall of the kitchen.

It was twenty minutes past 8 p.m.

She wiped her hands with a warm towel and thought to wait for Bryan in the living room.

At that time, she heard a maid saying,

“Alpha is back.”