

Chapter 196

Sophia left her house and went to the orphanage. When she stepped inside, a few children rushed up to her.

"Sister Sophia is here," they said with cheerful voices.

Sophia smiled at them before bending down to embrace them.

They were kids who always liked to play with her. Rather than the teenage orphans, she was close to the kids. She felt terrible for them because they did not have parents to care for them.

So whenever Sophia got a chance, she came here to spend some time with them. Sometimes, she brought gifts for them to make them happy.

"Sophia."

She let go of the children and raised her head, only to see the new director of the orphanage.

She got up to her feet. When the children saw the director, they went back to their rooms.

Sophia chuckled at them before returning her attention to the director.

"Mr. Davidson."

Peter Davidson was the new director of the orphanage. As the old director had to suffer in the long run because of his illegal activities inside the orphanage, Bryan managed to find a new, trustworthy director for this orphanage.

Peter was a middle-aged man and the former Gamma of the Night Shade Pack.

His one leg was injured during the war a few years ago, and the pack doctor advised him not to fight in any future wars. At that time, he had to leave his position as the Gamma.

From then on, he had to live like an ordinary pack member until one day, Theta Noble called him and offered him this opportunity.

“The children really like you. I am glad you came here so often to make them happy.”

"It's nothing, Mr. Davidson."

Sophia talked to him for a while as they walked through the hallway. The orphanage was large, and there were many people living there. She had always wondered why people abandoned their children in that way. Most of the children were omegas.

"Where is Ken?" she inquired while walking.

"He will be here shortly. With all the girls here, he does not want to come here very often. You are aware of his slight shyness around girls."

Sophia chuckled at his words. "But he is not shy when it comes to picking a fight."

Peter had a son around Sophia's age. He was a pack fighter. Sophia was friendly with him.

Peter burst out laughing as soon as he heard Sophia. "You know him really well. I have never seen him talk with other girls as much as he likes to talk to you. Can I think of anything else about this bonding?"

Sophia was stunned, but then a voice came from behind them.

"No way. This woman will kill me if I think that way."

Sophia turned around and noticed Ken approaching them. She gave him a smile and turned her head toward Peter.

"We are just good friends, or, you could say, partners in crime," she told Peter before winking at Ken.

Ken gulped when he realized what she was talking about. "Dad, we have something to talk about."

"Yeah, sure. You can talk. I am heading to my office."

As Peter made his way to his office, Ken whispered to Sophia,

"What were you talking to him about?"

Sophia furrowed her brow. "Don't worry. I didn't tell him about your witch girlfriend."

Ken breathed a sigh of relief. His father was once a Gamma, so he wanted him to marry an Alpha or Gamma female. But when he met Sophia, his mind changed, and he was also happy with her.

Though his father would not mind if he told him he had a girlfriend, if he found out that girl was a witch, he would refuse to accept the relationship. He was not fond of witches.

"Let's go to training. I canceled my date after you texted me that you were coming here."

Sophia rolled her eyes and began to walk. "Yeah, yeah. You are risking your life for me."

As they entered the large hallroom that served as a training hall for the residents of the orphanage, Ken shut the door behind them.

Sophia was the one who suggested to the director that they submit an application for this opportunity for the orphans. They at least needed basic training to protect themselves.

With his fists raised, Ken yelled, "Come on, fight me."

Sophia kicked him in the knee. "Bro, let me at least change my clothes first. What's the hurry? Or do you want to go for the date later?"

Ken gripped his leg in pain and muttered,

"This crazy woman will make me break up with my girlfriend one day."

Sophia heard him clearly as he let out a chuckle. Ken was a genuinely nice guy. She owed him for teaching her fighting skills.

She went to the changing room and came out after changing into training clothes.

The black sleeveless t-shirt and black cargo pants that she wore were a perfect fit for her body.

Ken slowly rose to his feet as he stared at her. "I would have chased you if I did not have a girlfriend."

Sophia came to a stop before him. In the blink of an eye, she executed a swift turn and delivered a powerful kick to Ken's shoulder.

It caused him to take a step back. "First, catch up with my kicks, then think about that."

As Ken looked at her, he grabbed her hand and attempted to punch her in the face, but she quickly dodged the blow.

"You should not attempt to assault your trainer. It's the first rule of training."

One year ago, Sophia became aware of Peter's son and approached him with the request to train her. It was clear to her that he had potential. All of his father's fighting moves were known to him. She realized that, because of her brother, this man could not become the gamma of this pack. However, there was no doubt that her brother was the best fit for that position.

She could not ask her brother to train her because he did not even have enough time to get home on time. How could she expect him to train her every day?

When it was time to end the training, her phone began to ring unexpectedly.

Ken quickly glanced at her bag and said,

"Go and check. Maybe it's your mom."

She gave him a slight nod and then hurriedly went to her bag, which she had placed on a table in the corner of the hallroom.

When she pulled out her phone, she looked at the contact number. Her eyes darkened as she received the call.

“Alpha Oliver.”