

Chapter 197

"Where are you?" Alpha Oliver's hoarse voice emerged from the phone.

Sophia cast a glance at Ken, who appeared serene. He nodded his head as he understood her look. He left the training room, leaving her alone.

Sophia walked to the window and opened it to get fresh air.

"Are you drunk, Alpha Oliver?" she asked, looking outside.

"Of course. I had a lot of drinks today. It's all because of you. You were a big help in getting this project. Otherwise, my people can't arrange this celebration party for me."

Sophia's eyes moved as she caught sight of a car that was driving toward the orphanage. It was Delta Edger. He might be coming here to deliver the monthly denotation.

"You are right. You do not have the ability to win any projects against the Morrison Group on your own, so you need someone to assist you every year."

Alpha Oliver was drunk, so he did not mind her words but only chuckled.

"Let's meet tomorrow. I must express my heartfelt gratitude to you."

"No need."

Sophia was about to cut the call but paused when she heard him again.

"Is it because Alpha Bryan is investigating the person who gave me information about his company?"

Sophia scoffed upon hearing the name. "If I was afraid of that man, I would not have done it in the first place."

"Then don't say no to me. Allow me to express my appreciation properly. You left that company one year ago. But you still had so much valuable information in your hands. Thank you for revealing where they manufacture their products. It helped me a lot to get a man inside, eyeing the products."

Sophia did not want to deceive anyone, but her hatred for Bryan was so strong that she would do anything to make him lose.

"Congratulations to you. I will see you tomorrow."

"That's great. Let me send you my location."

Sophia shook her head as she replied, "In my location."

"Sure."

Sophia hung up the phone and texted him the location of a familiar restaurant.

She then went outside after changing her clothes. When she went to meet Peter, she saw Delta Edger. He was sitting in a chair at the desk.

"Sophia, are you leaving?" Peter asked.

Delta Edger turned his head, and his gaze met Sophia's. She looked away from him without any greetings.

Except for Bryan's gamma, who was her own brother, she had been avoiding all of Bryan's officials.

"No. I was wondering if I could take the girls out one day."

"Which girls?" Peter asked.

"The seniors."

She was talking about the girls who had turned eighteen. The orphanage referred to them as its seniors because, after a year, they would either find a mate or leave the orphanage to live their lives independently.

"You can't take them out. It's risky," Delta Edger opposed as he spoke out.

Sophia glanced at him and replied,

"I won't be alone. Ken will be with me. By the way, they are orphans, not caged birds, who can't go outside of this cage."

Delta Edger turned silent. He directed his attention to Peter. "Do you agree with this?"

Peter shrugged his shoulders. "I believe my son will handle everything. I will send the guards with them as well."

Edger said nothing as he nodded and stood up.

"I'm leaving then, Gamma Peter."

Even though he had become the former Gamma, they remembered to respect him for his former position.

Sophia ignored Edger when he walked past her. There was a time when she had a good friendship with Edger. But after what his Alpha did to her, she stopped talking with him.

Sophia turned to leave to meet the children. She spent her time with them for a long time.

In the evening, she decided to go back home.

She went back to her house and prepared dinner for her family, although she was aware that Abraham would not return home from work so soon.

The next day,

After attending her classes at the university, Sophia went to meet with Alpha Oliver.

She drove to the restaurant, where she told Oliver to come.

As soon as she arrived at the restaurant, she parked the car outside and went inside.

The familiar surroundings drew her attention. While she was walking, her gaze found itself drawn to the side that led people to the balcony area.

She laughed in her heart as she reflected on how foolish she was to plan so many things there.

"What a waste of time!" she muttered under her breath as she noticed a couple walking there.

She shifted her focus away from there and looked around for Alpha Oliver.

Oliver raised his hand and waved at her. She located him and walked toward the table he was sitting at.

When she approached him, Oliver stood up and pulled up a chair for her.

Sophia sat down gracefully and smiled at him. It was a fake smile that did not reach her eyes.

"Alpha Oliver."

He sat down across from her and looked at her with an impressive look.

"What a wonderful young lady you are, Sophia! You have the potential to work in a big place. Are you willing to work with me in my business?"

Sophia smirked as she raised a brow at him. "Why? Are there any other deals from Morrison Group that you could not wait to get your hands on?"

Oliver parted his lips in shock, but then he composed his expression. "You are incredibly clever. May I ask why you suddenly want to destroy that man?"

A waiter came with a bucket and placed two glasses on the table. He poured red wine into the glasses and put the bottle on the table.

Sophia took a glass of red wine and slowly swirled it.

"It would be better if you focused on your own goal rather than others. I know who sent you to me. Tell him that I am pleased with what he is doing."

Oliver stared at Sophia. He liked her attitude very much. He had his eye on her when she used to be Bryan's personal secretary.

However, he assumed she was not an ordinary woman. Perhaps there was something about her that no one knew. If that were not the case, how could an ordinary woman have the courage to challenge Alpha Bryan while she was living in his own pack?

As Oliver was about to ask what she wanted in return, the waiters and the manager of the restaurant rushed over to the door.

Both Oliver and Sophia turned to them with confused looks. Oliver stopped a waiter and asked,

"What happened?"

The waiter wiped away his sweat, glanced at the door, and responded.

"Our head Alpha is here."