

Chapter 205

Everyone lowered their heads as soon as they heard Bryan. But Sophia did not even flinch.

She did not feel fear, like she used to feel whenever he got mad at her in the past.

"We are here to attend a dinner party, not to discuss family members, Miss Berge," Bryan said to Sophia directly.

Sophia clenched her jaw to control her anger.

Why did he not tell his fiancée not to speak with her? Why did he tell her to stop?

"Sophia, I think you should calm down now. Please, my baby," Sara whispered, rubbing the back of Sophia's hand.

Sophia looked away from Bryan. Her eyes fell on Mila, who was smirking at her.

She ignored her smirk and looked at Tyra, who appeared to be in a state of distress.

It made Sophia feel sorry for her. She invited everyone with the hope of joy, but this was all happening on her birthday. She took a deep breath and thought to remain silent the rest of the time.

She could not ruin Nolan's sister's birthday.

The young men and women began to talk about Sophia and how she had offended Bryan.

"She was just asking that because she learned something in the pack gallery. There's nothing to gossip about," Bruce let out after gulping his drink.

Sophia glanced at him. He indirectly protected her from any insults that others were about to throw at her.

She stared at him for a while. She realized this man was a thousand times better than his older brother.

However, she had lost herself in front of her heart. Her heart was broken, and it could not be repaired by anyone anymore.

Later, the dining table went back to normal. Everyone talked politely with each other, and some of them took pictures since Alpha was there.

Sofia came to the realization that she did not have time to select a birthday present for Nolan's sister. Even though it was a party that did not allow gifts, she decided to give her some presents tomorrow.

Tyra looked very happy. She claimed it was the best birthday of her life. Her boyfriend, Hector, kept trying to talk to Bryan, which Bryan evidently ignored.

Everyone had a wish to get in touch with the head Alpha. They had the desire to get a high-level job in the pack business.

All the time, Sophia tried her best to avoid looking at the couple in front of her.

"Alpha, I have heard there will be a pack party next week. Can we get the invitations?" Hector asked in a polite tone.

Bryan swirled the glass of red wine while staring at it. He replied to Hector without looking at him.

"You are Bruce's friend. So you will get the invitations for sure."

His answer astounded the other men and women at the table. His response was clear. Except for Hector and Tyra, no one else would receive the invitations, so they should not expect anything else from him.

"I wish I could get a chance to attend a pack party. Last time, it was fun," Sara said with a laugh.

Sophia recalled what party Sara was talking about. It was a business party that Bryan had thrown after he had been successful in winning a deal.

It was the night when she told him about her feelings for the first time and he made fun of it. Every moment of that night flooded her mind. The kiss against the tree, the love in her heart, the craziness she used to feel for him—everything caged her mind once again.

The thought of the night made her hand shake, and the drink spilled onto her dress.

"Oh, shit!"

Muttering under her breath, Sara picked up a tissue and gave it to Sophia.

Sophia immediately started wiping the red liquor from her gray dress.

At that time, her phone began to ring. She looked down at her phone, which was resting on the table next to her.

With one hand still damp from the drink, she was wiping the red stains off her dress with the other.

"Do not worry, I am helping you," Sara said, grabbing the phone.

Sara saw the name of the contact number.

'Ken?'

Sara glanced at Bryan. She thought about something and received the call. She put the phone on a loudspeaker with a grin.

"Sophia?"

Ken's voice reached other people's ears as they turned silent and focused their attention on Sophia.

Sophia was looking at her dress but paused when she heard Ken's voice.

She quickly grabbed the phone and switched it to receiver mode. She placed it on her ear and asked,

"Where were you? Do you know how worried I was? What about your dad? He was so concerned that he called me to inquire about you."

Her concern did not sit well with the two men seated at the table.

Bruce frowned as he looked at Sophia. On the other hand, Bryan stared at her without any emotion showing on his face.

"Sophia, I am so sorry. I was with my girlfriend."

Sophia scoffed when she heard that. "I knew it."

She paused when she noticed others were looking at her. She gave them an awkward smile, then muttered on the phone in a low voice.

"You are such a careless man! Now call your dad and tell him that you are fine."

"Where are you?"

"I came to attend a dinner party."

"Should I come to pick you up?"

"Why?"

"I thought if you got mad at me."

"No, need. I will beat you tomorrow for that."

"Come one. I'm your trainer. You can't warn me all the time."

"Okay, bye. Silly boy."

Sophia cut the call with a chuckle. The smile on her face did not go unnoticed by Bryan.

"Is it your boyfriend, Sophia?" Tyra asked with a grin.

Sophia glanced at Bryan, then returned her gaze to Tyra. "No, but a very good friend."

Sara nudged Sophia and said it in a loud tone.

"You mean a very special friend, huh?"

Sophia's eyes grew larger as she turned to Sara.

She did not know why Sara had said that. She was aware of Ken and her friendship.

Sara winked at her as if something were brewing in her mind.

"Not bad. This is the beginning of something, I guess. I hope you can have your love in your life soon," Tyra said.

The sound of a chair moving could be heard throughout the cabin. Bruce rose from his chair and said,

"Happy Birthday, Tyra. I have to leave now. Thanks for the dinner. Bye."

Everyone understood why he was leaving. He did not like what others were talking about with his ex-girlfriend.