

Chapter 206

The dining table turned silent once again. When Bruce left, everyone continued eating.

Sophia sighed as she did not like how everything was going on around her.

After the meal, everyone except Bryan stood up as they noticed the waiters had entered the room

Sophia looked at the beautiful cake. A few days ago, she turned twenty. Her mother and brother also arranged this type of cake for her to celebrate her birthday at home.

Suddenly, it took her back to her last two years' birthdays. She wished not to remember those days.

"Sophia."

Sara's voice took her back to reality. She blinked her eyes and saw Tyra cutting the cake.

The first piece she fed to her boyfriend, Hector.

When Sophia thought back to the night when she had to cut the cake by herself in the restaurant a year ago, she took a deep breath. The cruel man in front of her did not even wait for her to cut the cake.

Everyone clapped with a joyful face when Tyra cut her birthday cake.

Meanwhile, Bryan did not stand up, as he was still sitting in his chair. He sipped his drink while watching the celebration.

Mila said something to Tyra that shocked her. It seemed like Tyra got a new order from her.

After having a conversation with Mila, Bryan left the cabin.

After a while, Sara and Nolan began to talk to Tyra as they started discussing something about their family.

As other guests were also departing, Sophia thought that she should not disturb them and instead leave them alone.

So she wished Tyra 'Happy Birthday' and decided to leave.

"You can wait or roam around for a while if you don't feel good here. We are just coming outside," Sara said to Sophia.

"But I can go by myself."

Nolan shook his head. "You did not come here by yourself. Why would you go alone? We brought you here, so we will drop you home."

Sophia sighed in defeat and said they could call her when they got outside.

After that, she exited the cabin and proceeded to walk into the hallway, where she admired the surroundings.

The people who were passing her were really rich people. Sophia noticed young women came with young men; some of them came with old men too.

Money had the ability to do anything, and people were willing to do anything for it. Most of those women were mistresses of high-class people. They had money, so they could have any woman they desired.

Sophia's eyes hardened as she realized she was about to become one of them.

As she was about to go to the lobby area, she bumped into someone.

"Sophia!"

She looked at the person and smiled at him.

"Troy!"

"How are you, Sophia?" he asked, looking at her carefully.

"I'm fine. What about you? How about Aunt Sabrina?"

"She is fine. She always talks about you. Why don't you come to our house someday with your mom?"

"I will come someday."

Troy could not believe he would ever meet Sophia again. It was because last year, she almost vanished. There was no news of her joining any other company or trying to give interviews anywhere.

He was concerned for her because he saw how close she was to Alpha Bryan. He was afraid that Bryan would break her heart.

There was no way he could forget what had happened a year ago at the club meeting. The angry eyes were still in his memories as a warning to stay away from Sophia.

Even if Bryan got engaged to Mila, no one dared to approach Sophia. It was because Bryan clearly warned his employees to stay away from his former personal secretary. He was aware that the warning was directed at him.

"Troy."

A female voice came from the left side. Sophia tilted her head and noticed an unfamiliar woman.

Troy turned around and said,

"Stella, come here."

The young woman came to him and stopped next to him. She looked at Sophia with a smile.

"She is Sophia, Aunt Hanna's daughter," Troy said to her.

"Oh, yes! Hi, Sophia."

The young lady extended her hand to Sophia in an attempt to shake her hand. Immediately after taking a quick look at the hand, Sophia proceeded to shake hands.

"Sophia Berge."

"Sophia, she is Stella, my mate."

Sophia lifted her brows. She was unaware that Troy had found his mate. Her mother did not mention anything about it to her.

'Is this why mom is so concerned about me? She must be thinking that even her friend's son got a mate, but her daughter doesn't have one,' Sophia said.

"He proposed to me last month. So I am his girlfriend too," Stella said with a chuckle.

Sophia realized what she meant. There was a difference between being your mate and being the woman your heart belonged to.

"I'm happy for both of you."

With a warm grin, Troy told her how he had found Stella as his mate three months ago. He said he had found his real love.

Sophia congratulated him and his girlfriend.

"My friends may be waiting for me," Sophia said to them.

"Sure, you can go. We are also getting late," Troy replied.

Sophia saw Troy leaving with his girlfriend.

She turned around and dismissed the idea of going outside. She stopped a staff worker and asked,

"Is there any place where I can have some fresh air?"

With a gesture to the right, the staff member said,

"Miss, feel free to spend some time on the terrace. It is right there."

"Thank you."

As Sophia made her way to the terrace, she noticed that it was dark. But the moonlight lit the floor and created a shadow on the railings.

She walked towards the railing and stood there.

She lifted her head and gazed upward at the moon that was visible in the sky. The sight of the moon's splendor caused her heart to melt.

"Why can't you just give me a little patience? Why can't I wait to see the downfall of the man I hate the most? When will you give me the strength to destroy him completely?"

She kept speaking to the moon. She thought she was alone there, which made her heart feel lighter than before.

But little did she know,

the man she wanted to destroy was also present there, listening to her every word.

His dark eyes glowed red in the darkness as he leaned his back against the wall, staring at her.