

Chapter 212

The sky was a little cloudy today. It was as if it would pour the tears out of its chest. The faint smell of soil came inside the room through the window.

Sophia's eyes were opened by the smell and the beautiful wind touching her body.

She sat up and rubbed her arms. She reached out her hand to grasp her phone and noticed it was still time for her university.

She got up from the bed and went to freshen up. After coming out of the bathroom, she opened the closet.

The black suit jacket caught her eye. Ignoring it, she pulled out a mid-thigh-length dress.

After wearing the dress, she looked at herself in the mirror.

She realized it had been a year since she had taken a good look at herself in the mirror. She no longer dressed for someone to impress.

After such a long time, it was the first time I wore a dress after thinking twice.

She turned left and right to see if she had gained weight.

All thanks to her training session with Ken, she did not gain weight in her body. Her figure looked perfect.

She frowned as she realized something.

"Wait a minute. Why am I checking myself?" she asked herself while looking in the mirror.

"It's not like I will let that man judge me. Or even if he does judge me, it will not bother me anyway."

While muttering, she combed her hair. She was about to pull her hair up into a high ponytail, but she let it down and decided not to tidy it.

She glanced at the high heels and was about to pick one. But she stopped herself.

"I will have to attend my classes before receiving him."

She shook her hair and reached for a pair of white sneakers.

Though her dress was white and would have looked better with high heels, the pair of white sneakers did not look bad with it.

After grabbing her phone and bag, she left her bedroom, running downstairs.

Her mother was in the living room. She looked at her and said,

"Good morning."

"Morning, Mom."

Sophia glanced at the table and saw that her mother had already set the table for breakfast.

"Mom, did you prepare breakfast? But why? I was about to do that."

Her mother approached her and held her hand. "It's okay. You have classes to attend. What am I going to do if I do not even cook at home? You two children stopped me from rejoining my job three years ago. I am bored."

Sophia rubbed the back of her mother's hand and mumbled,

"We are just concerned about you, mom."

"Okay, I got it. Now, sit down and enjoy breakfast with me."

They sat down and had breakfast while talking with each other.

Her mother, Hanna, glanced at her as she thought to talk to her about Abraham.

"Sophia, last night..."

Sophia paused eating and looked at her mother without saying anything. Her mother gave her a sad smile.

"After your father died, I was the one who raised you both. I have always tried to bring you two together in a happy environment where you could learn to live together. Last night, I was shocked when I saw you two fighting with each other."

Sophia felt bad for her mother. She came to the realization that she had talked disrespectfully to her big brother.

He was older than her, so he could discipline her by scolding her. But she should not have disrespected him like that.

"I will talk to him. Don't worry about it."

Hanna's eyes lit up as she nodded her head.

"I only want to see both of you happy. We are a small, happy family, and I hope we will always remain like that."

"Yeah, Mom," Sophia murmured in a low tone.

When she left her house, she noticed it was time for her first class. She stood in front of her car, thinking about how quickly time had passed.

"Did I take too much time getting ready or eating breakfast?"

On the other hand, the airport was also far from her house. At first, she wanted to attend at least two classes because there would be a two-hour break after that.

However, she now felt that she would be late for the airport because Victor's flight would take off in one and a half hours.

A sigh escaped her lips as she climbed into the driver's seat of her car. She started the car and made the decision to drive straight to the airport.

While she was on her way to the airport, Sara called her and inquired about the reasons why she was not present yesterday and why she was running late today.

"I'm not coming today," Sophia replied to Sara.

The phone was on loudspeaker. She talked to Sara while driving, keeping her gaze fixed on the road.

"Why?"

"Alpha Victor is coming. He wants me to receive him from the airport."

Sara was silent for a moment. Then her piercing screams echoed throughout the car.

"Are you for real? He is coming back! I bet it's for the party."

Sophia chuckled at her best friend's reaction.

Sophia had told Sara about Victor one year ago. Sara was shocked at that time, but she said Sophia was intelligent enough to know everyone's intentions.

"Sophia, be careful with him. Did he blackmail you? Why are you going to him?"

"That man is kind of funny. So I thought, Why not entertain myself?" Sophia said, laughing.

Sara did not laugh as she spoke in a low tone. "I told you what Nolan had told me once. He is not a good guy. People in his pack are afraid of him like death."

"I don't care. The same goes for our great head Alpha."

Sara sighed and replied, "Then watch your steps before moving. By the way, I believe you. I know you know what you are doing."

"Hmm."

Sophia felt slightly relieved after speaking with Sara. After all, she was her best friend.

When Sophia arrived at the airport, the rain started to fall.

She parted her lips when she realized she did not have an umbrella with her.

She shrugged her shoulders, thinking she could make it inside the airport quickly. It would not take much time.

When she parked the car and got out of it, the raindrops began to fall on her. She took a deep breath and hurried all the way inside the airport.

Only the families of the head Alpha and officials were allowed to enter the terminal, even if they were not passengers. But they would have to show the pass, which Sophia had. She was Abraham's sister, and he was the Gamma of the pack.

At that time, a few men began to block the path for the passengers.

Sophia turned her head and noticed a few cars parked near the terminal.

Her gaze froze when she saw a man who appeared to be a guard open the backdoor of a car while holding an umbrella to keep the person inside from getting wet in the rain.

A man in a black suit stepped out of the car with a sinister aura. The rain could not blur the darkness emanating from him.

He moved aside, and a stunning woman stepped out of the car. She stood beside him and smiled at the people around them.

Sophia blinked her eyes when the couple approached in her direction as they also made their way inside the airport.

They came to a halt as their gaze fell on her.

Time seemed to stop around them as Sophia looked at the man in the rain, forgetting that it was pouring down on her.