

Chapter 216

When they came out of the airport, Sophia came to a halt. Victor turned to look at her.

"What happened?"

She looked down at her hand and motioned for him to let it go. But instead of releasing her hand, he rubbed his thumb over the back of her hand.

Sophia looked at him. "What were you saying in front of them? I came to get your attention?"

After saying that, she yanked her hand away from him. He gave her a sly grin.

"Now don't play hard to get. You are standing next to me, wearing my jacket, and talking to me while looking into my eyes. Don't you know it can grab any man's attention?"

Sophia looked away from him and let out a sigh. "I came here only because you are blackmailing me."

Victor laughed as he began to walk toward the car that had just stopped a foot away.

"Don't try to fool me. I am Alpha Victor. You didn't do your homework properly, I guess."

Sophia's brows rose after hearing him. She followed him and inquired,

"Homework?"

He stopped to open the car's backdoor and turned to her. He gestured to her to the car.

"What?"

"Get in."

"But I only came here to receive you."

"By how? Just seeing me in the airport? That is not referred to as receiving, darling. Let's go somewhere where we can talk."

Sophia thought for a moment, then got inside the car. Victor walked toward the other door and climbed in the car.

Seated beside her, he gave her a quick glance.

"Where would you like to go with me? I came to your pack. You have the duty to take me around."

"Anywhere. I am not going to the university anyway," she said, leaning back in the backseat.

He smirked at her. "Well, if you want to go just anywhere, what about a hotel where we can--"

"Shut up."

Sophia turned her head and interrupted him. She gave him a bored look.

The driver gulped as he glanced at the rearview mirror. When he heard Sophia, sweat dripped from his forehead. No one had ever dared to speak that way to his Alpha.

Victor rolled his eyes. "I was just saying that we can have a drink in a hotel bar. You, woman! "You have such a narrow mind!"

Sophia crossed her hands over her chest. "Oh really?"

"Yeah, I was just talking about having some drinks together."

She chuckled and shook her head as she turned her head toward the window.

Her brow furrowed slightly when she noticed Bryan come out of the terminal gate. Mila trailed behind his back.

"I don't drink," she mumbled to Victor while focusing her attention on Bryan.

"But I don't think so," Victor replied.

Sophia listened to his reply. She noticed Bryan halting his steps and turning to look in the direction of Victor's car.

His eyes locked on hers. That pair of mysterious eyes darkened just by looking at her.

She slowly rolled up the window glass without breaking eye contact with Bryan.

She could see him staring at the black glass, although he could not see inside the car. However, she could still see him.

"Who told you about this?" She questioned Victor without looking at him.

"I just guessed."

She smirked after hearing that. She looked away from Bryan and turned to Victor.

"Alpha Oliver?"

Victor's brows frowned for a moment but then eased as he let out a chuckle.

"You are such a cunning fox, Sophia Berge!"

She muttered with a sneer,

"Not a fox, a wolf. A very dangerous wolf capable of burning both Alphas at the same time."

A glint of flame could be seen in her eyes. Victor moved closer toward her and whispered,

"I know."

His gaze shifted behind her to Bryan, who was digging at the glass and nearly breaking it with his dark gaze.

"I am feeling bad for that man. How foolishly he chose that woman over you! Perhaps he thought you were weak or that you did not deserve him."

Sophia's confident look turned bitter as she heard him. She looked away from him and returned her gaze at Bryan, who had already climbed into his car with Mila.

"You are right. But he is not a fool; he is evil."

Victor nodded his head and moved back. "Tell my driver about a place where we can eat together. I am hungry."

Sophia gave the driver the location of a restaurant.

When they got to the restaurant, she went inside with Victor. She decided to accompany him.

"So why are you here?" she asked him.

They were sitting at a table near a window from which they could see the street.

Victor's gaze was fixed on the road, watching other people pass.

Sophia was staring at him. She realized she had not removed his jacket yet. So she slowly moved it off her shoulder, but Victor stopped her.

"Don't take it off."

She paused and looked at him. He shifted his gaze away from the window and toward her.

He had a serious expression on his face, which made her feel compelled to do what he was saying. She did not remove the jacket and asked,

"Okay. But--"

He cut her off as he spoke up again.

"I came here to attend the pack party. It's a very important party for both of the packs."

Sophia recalled what her brother had told her about it. She tried to calm herself down and asked,

"You came here to set your sister's wedding date? But I thought you were against this marriage. It will lead him to claim your half pack."

He raised his brow, resting his elbows on the table.

"Who told you I am against this marriage?"

"You are not?"

"No. In fact, I came to bless them," he said, giving her a sly smile.

Sophia blinks, trying to make sense of what he is saying. She frowned at him and questioned,

"What is your plan, Alpha Victor? You were the one who sent those Alphas to me throughout the entire year, weren't you?"

Victor looked into her eyes and muttered,

"You know what I want. We talked about it a year ago. But you didn't hold my hand that time."

Sophia took his jacket off her body and placed it on the table. Then she pushed it towards him.

He assumed she would get up and leave.

But instead of leaving, she leaned back against the chair and smiled at him.

"I will hold your hand this time. Because the enemy of my enemy is my friend."