

Chapter 220

"A black dress!"

Sara spoke out with a surprised look.

The pack party was tonight, and Sophia just received a parcel from Alpha Victor.

It was an expensive dress with the label of the famous French designer who lived in the Moon Valley Pack.

Sophia was at Sara's house because she knew her mother would not let her attend the party. She lied to her and told her that she would stay at Sara's house tonight.

"A black dress for a flawless beauty

— Your boyfriend, Victor."

Sara's eyes grew wider as she read the card inside the box. She turned to Sophia with parted lips.

"Boyfriend? Sophia, what's going on? I thought you two were friends."

Sophia stared at the box without responding to Sara. The day she went to receive Victor from the airport, she had a discussion with him about it.

Looking at the dress, she recalled their conversations.

FLASHBACK

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

Victor raised an eyebrow in response. "Enemy? You are not qualified to be his enemy."

Sophia was shocked after hearing him.

Wasn't it exactly what Bryan had told her? Why did they talk in the same way?

She could not keep her cool as anger flashed in her eyes. "What did you say?"

Victor turned away from her, raising his hand to summon a waiter. Seeing his ignorance about her question, she got mad.

Victor ordered the best set of meals for them. After taking the order, the waiter left the table.

Sophia tightened her fists and said,

"I don't want to have a meal with you anymore. I have lost my appetite."

After saying that, she was ready to get up from her chair.

But Victor placed his hands on her fists, which were resting on the table. He brought her hands closer to him and patted them.

"Calm down."

Sophia first looked at her hands, then at him. He shook his head and said,

"You can't win anything with anger."

"You are saying this to me? "The man whom every pack member is terrified of?"

His gaze shifted to her. "So do you know about me but pretend like you don't know?"

"What do you mean? I heard from others, and we read them in the pack gallery as well."

The table fell silent as no one spoke again. But Victor did not leave her hands either.

Sophia took a deep breath when she realized she was becoming enraged with Victor for no reason. He was not to blame.

"I know I am not qualified. I can not even stoop that low like him. But now I am right in front of you. Who else can teach me better than you?"

A smirk appeared on his lips as if her words had truly impressed him. "Not bad. You chose the right person."

Sophia nodded her head and tried to remove her hands from his grips.

When she almost moved her hands, his grip tightened. She gazed at him. He looked at her and rubbed the back of her hands with his thumbs, as if it were something he enjoyed doing.

Sophia gulped as she felt the touches on her hands. He was not used to another man's touches. So she felt a little uncomfortable.

However, she did not break the grip forcefully. She assumed he would mind it.

Suddenly, he said something that shocked her.

"Sophia, be my girlfriend."

This time, she yanked her hands and stood up from her chair in shock.

The loud noise of the chair moving echoed throughout the restaurant. Other customers cast glances at her. But she was not in the right frame of mind to return their glances or pay them any attention.

Victor leaned back against his chair with a calm face. "I'm serious. If you want to get revenge on that man, be with me."

"How did it affect him? He doesn't even care about me."

Victor grabbed the glass of water that had been placed in front of him. He sipped it and then put it back on the table. He took time to think about it before responding,

"He doesn't care. It's true. But it can knock down his arrogance."

Sophia focused her gaze on the man in front of her. For once, she was confused. Did she do the right thing to come to this man?

After all, at the end of the day, he was also a head Alpha, who everyone counted as dangerous.

She shook her head. "I don't feel it right," she mumbled in a confused tone.

Victor stood up and moved behind her. He gently pushed her shoulders to make her sit in her chair.

She slowly sat back in her chair, thinking about it.

Victor leaned over her from the back. Reaching over, he filled an empty glass with water. As he did so, his arm continued to brush against hers.

He put the glass down close to her and took her hand in his. His fingers became entangled with hers as he held the glass.

When he let it go, he whispered in her ear,

"Think about it. Usually, I don't date. This chance is only for you."

She blinked her eyes, not knowing what to say or feel at that moment. It was only a few times that she had met him. When did she give him the right to be so close to her?

Victor returned to his chair. Sophia thought about it a lot. She realized she wished to see Bryan in regret.

She recalled how her mother always talked about a boyfriend for her. If she agreed to Victor's proposal, she could kill two birds with one stone.

So she took a deep breath and nodded her head.

"Okay?"

Victor's brows lifted. "What okay?"

"Both of our goals are only one, and that is Bryan Morrison's downfall. I can be your girlfriend. But we will just pretend."

Victor sneered at her as he muttered in a low tone,

"That is up to me to decide whether it will be acting or real."

"What?"

"Nothing."

END OF FLASHBACK

"Sophia, are you listening to me? Where are you lost?" Sara's voice jolted her out of her thoughts.

She turned to her and replied,

"It's true. I'm dating Alpha Victor."