

Chapter 58

Bryan was staring at Sophia. She looked beautiful and nostalgic. She decided to wear a dress that was violet in color, which brought out the natural glow of her complexion without drawing attention to it.

Her hair was down, which gave it a wavy appearance. She had her hair placed over her breasts, concealing their shape behind it.

Meanwhile, Sophia was nervous under his gaze. She rubbed her fingers together in worry about her looks.

"Doesn't she look beautiful, Alpha?" Robert spoke out.

"Hm, good," Bryan said while turning his gaze away from her.

Sophia blushed when she heard him. Bryan turned around and made his way out of the showroom. Robert began to follow him behind.

Sophia hurriedly ran over behind them.

"Behind her, the manager called out, "Miss, your clothes."

Three of them came to a halt and turned their attention to the manager. As Sophia approached him, she noticed that he was pointing toward the saleswoman who was working behind the counter.

The woman placed so many bags on the counter. "Our men will assist you in taking your clothes to your car," the woman said to her because there were too many bags for her to handle on her own.

"How much?" Sophia asked her.

She was surprised. "Sorry?"

"How much do I need to pay?" Sophia asked her, pulling out her bank card.

Because she had some savings in her bank account, she decided to pay using her savings, even if it meant that she would have to pay a high amount today. Nevertheless, she had no intention of taking anything from Bryan.

There was complete silence from the woman as she looked behind Sophia.

In the moment when Sophia turned her head, she noticed Bryan and Robert standing there together. Instead of paying attention to their expressions, Sophia began searching through the bags for the bill.

As soon as she discovered the bill, her jaw fell in disbelief, and her eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

The total cost was three times greater than her savings.

Sophia showed a look of utter disbelief as she gazed at the price.

"Miss?" the woman called her.

"No, no. I can't buy all of these. Just billed for this dress only," Sophia said while pointing to the dress that she was wearing.

The manager walked to her and said,

"Miss, you don't have to pay. Alpha has already paid the bill."

Sophia switched her attention to Bryan, who gave her a look that indicated he was annoyed.

"Alpha, I can't take these clothes. You don't have to pay. I don't need so many clothes."

"Miss, Alpha is the owner of this brand. You are not required to make a payment. It is credited directly from his account on the invoice."

Sophia's eyes widened. She turned to look at Bryan. He raised an eyebrow at her.

"This is his showroom? His brand?" she thought.

"Sophia, there is no need to pay. It's from your boss. Let's go," Robert told her, leaving the showroom.

Bryan did not move. Sophia lowered her head and walked to him. Right at that moment, he started to walk again.

"Why didn't you tell me that it's your own company?" Her voice was hushed as she inquired.

"Do I need to inform you of everything? As a personal secretary, you don't even know how many companies are under me. Such a shame!" He uttered those words in a chilly tone.

During the time that she was walking next to him, Sophia dropped her head.

"I can't take those dresses from you. It's very expensive. I will pay you back soon."

He stopped his pace and turned his head toward her. "Oh, really? And how will you do that?"

Sophia glanced at him and felt dumbfounded. He was right. How would she manage to make so much money overnight? Only rich people could buy these branded clothes, and here Bryan bought so many for her.

"I will merge my salaries and then pay you back," she replied proudly.

As a personal secretary, she would get a much higher salary than before. So, if she were to save them, she would be able to repay him.

Bryan stared at her for a while. She blinked her eyes a few times.

"I am waiting for you two," Robert said to them when he turned his head and observed the two people looking at each other.

Bryan averted his gaze from Sophia and replied,

"There is no need for you to pay me back. Just work hard."

Saying that, he walked to Robert. Sophia stared at his back.

His words touched her heart. It was not because he stated that she would not have to pay it back; rather, it was because he wanted to give her something and did not want her to return the price.

With a smile on her face, Sophia gently stroked her dress.

"This is the first thing he gave me. I will treasure my clothes," she said while biting her bottom lip.

As three of them left the shopping mall, Robert handed Sophia a bag.

"Put it on before we reach the restaurant."

They were heading to a restaurant to have a meeting with another pack's Alpha.

Sophia opened the bag and looked into it when she got inside the car. She noticed a pair of high heels.

"When did you buy it?" she asked Robert.

"When you were changing your clothes," he replied.

Eventually, Sophia came to the realization that she could no longer argue with it.

She took off her sneakers and put on the high heels. Bryan, who was sitting next to her, caught her attention with a glance. His gaze was fixed on her legs for a moment.

As she sat up straight and tugged her dress down a little bit, her cheeks began to flush at the same time.

She saw Bryan turn his head to the window without saying anything.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Sophia recognized that it was the same place that she had visited with her friends when she was upset over getting fired from her job.

In a stealthy manner, she followed Bryan and Robert around the restaurant while she peered around. All of the people bowed to Bryan. The manager himself came to him and led them to the private cabin that had been reserved for the meeting.

As soon as they reached the cabin, Sophia gulped. She noticed that there were three men inside the cabin. So that meant she would be the only woman there.

She realized that being Alpha's secretary was not an easy job.

The Alpha of the other pack stood up to shake hands with Bryan as a way of greeting him, a gesture of respect between two leaders.

Bryan sat with an air of authority. Sophia stood beside him and began to organize the documents with great attention to detail.

Her hands paused when she heard the other Alpha's voice.

"I see. You have a stunning secretary. Is that the reason why Alpha Bryan always buries himself in work and can't focus on his private life?"