

Chapter 67

When Sophia entered her house, her mother walked to her.

"Sophia," she halted as her gaze eventually landed on Bryan's driver.

"Who is he? And what's this?"

"Mom, he is Alpha Bryan’s driver. He came to help me with my dresses," Sophia replied.

A frown appeared on her mother's face. "Dresses?"

"Yeah. I had to buy some clothes. Because I was required to attend meetings with Alpha, I could not wear the clothing that I normally wear to meetings."

Sophia did not tell her mother that those clothes were from Bryan. Her mother would ask so many questions if she learned about it. So she lied to her.

The driver placed the bags on the couches in the living room and left the house.

Sophia's mother peered out the window and inquired,

"Is that Alpha's car?"

"Yeah."

"Did he come to drop you off?"

The tone of her mother's voice conveyed a sense of surprise to Sophia.

"Yes, mom."

"Then why didn't you ask him to come inside?"

She was really taken aback. She should have asked him.

Was that the reason why Bryan did not reply to her?

'You are such a fool, Sophia,' she said to herself in her mind.

"Sophia, Alpha is so thoughtful that he drove you back to your house. Why did you do that? It's not good manners. You should have asked him to come to our house."

"I'll ask him if, someday, he drops me again."

Sophi had her dinner with her mother. She said sorry to her mother for staying outside last night. Her mother said it was totally okay, and she knew how her daughter was. She could not do anything wrong.

The next day,

Sophia went to the university. During the time that she and Sara were attending the same class together, she saw that she had received another message from an unknown number.

"I don't understand why this person is messaging me," Sophia muttered while looking at the message.

"I think it's your Bryan Morrison. He is saying things that he is unable to say in person," Sara whispered to her.

A blush appeared on Sophia's face, as she also suspected that. There was a connection between each and every word in the texts and her life.

"I also think so."

Sara was wiggling her brows and asking,

"How far have you two gone?"

"What? Nowhere."

"Have you two kis--"

"Miss Sara and Miss Sophia, do you both want detention?" Because the professor had observed them whispering to one another for a few minutes, he yelled at them.

"Sorry, professor," they both murmured in unison as they concentrated on their notes.

After all the classes, Sophia was making her way to the bus stop. At that moment, a car came to a stop next to her.

While she was looking at the expensive car, she couldn't help but think of Bryan. Last night, he stopped the car beside her just like that.

With a smile on her face, she shifted her attention to the rear glass.

But instead of the back window, the window of the driver's seat rolled down. The sight of Bruce's face came into her line of sight.

Just by glancing at him, her smile vanished completely. She looked away from him and started to walk ahead.

Bruce got out of the car and walked to her.

"Sophia."

She paid him no attention and continued walking.

He grabbed her hand and turned her around to face him.

"What?" she asked in anger.

He released his grip on her hand and scratched the nape of his neck. "I thought to drop you off at the company."

"I don't need it. Thank you."

Saying that, Sophai set out to walk once more.

After noticing it, Bruce began to move closer to her.

"Wait."

Sophia sighed and asked, "Now what?"

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Because I am the personal secretary of the CEO. If I can't reach the office soon, who will take care of the CEO's schedule? So please excuse me."

"No, wait."

Sophia gave him a bored look. Bruce chuckled awkwardly. "Listen, whatever you just said is right. That's why I want to drop you. By this, you can reach there as soon as possible."

Sophia glanced at his car. She realized that he had bought a new car.

"Do you come here to show me that you bought a new and expensive car? Do you really think of me as a gold digger whose heart would melt by your car?"

“What? No. What I really wanted was for you to be the first person to ride with me.”

It came as a surprise to Sophia. She then proceeded to clear her throat and said,

"Bruce, please stop coming after me. We can't be a thing anymore. I have moved on. In fact..." She paused, then took a deep breath and continued,

"I have someone in my life now. I can't think about my past anymore. I wish you happiness in your life. Whatever happens in our lives, forget it. Just don't cheat your future partner. That's all I can say."

All that Sophia could think about at this moment was Bryan. She had developed feelings for him. She had no choice but to forgive Bruce and release herself from the past since she did not want to make the situation weirder than it already was. By doing so, everyone could be happy in their lives.

Meanwhile, Bruce clenched his jaw and tightened his fists in anger.

How was it possible for her to claim that she had moved on? Why was he unable to move on then?

How could she say that she had someone else in her life? What about him? How could she leave him in this state? Didn't she make a promise to him that she would be by his side forever?

His blood began to boil at the mere thought of her being with another person.

He then yelled at her while looking at her back, which caused her to halt her steps.

"Who's that? My big brother?"