

Chapter 69

Sophia stepped outside the company and noticed Troy's car waiting for her. She made her way to his car and went to the passenger seat when she saw him sitting in the driver's seat.

She opened the door and got inside. With a smile on her face, she turned her head toward him.

"I'm so sorry. You had to wait for me."

Troy gave her a nod. "It's okay. You are helping me; that's more than enough."

After starting the car, Troy drove the car in the direction of his house.

Sophia was excited. She was happy to do something for Troy's mother. She had been with her mother for a very long time. The most important thing that her mother needed was emotional support, and Troy's mother was able to give it to her as her best friend.

When the car came close to a mall, Sophia glanced at it and spoke out,

"Stop the car near it."

Troy was stunned. "Do you want to go shopping?" he asked, parking the car outside the shopping mall.

"Yes, but for your mother."

"Wait, what?" Troy asked, amazement written in his face.

Sophia got out of the car, and Troy followed her.

Sophia entered the shopping mall and asked Troy,

"What does Aunt Sabrina like? What should I give her?"

"How would I know?"

"What do you mean you don't know? Have you never given her a present?"

Troy scratched his neck and looked away from her. "Usually, I give mom my card. She always purchases what she likes."

"Wait a minute. Don't tell me you didn't get any presents for her birthday this year."

"No. That's why I asked you to help me."

Sophia slapped her forehead and shook her head. "You are so careless, buddy."

Troy felt ashamed, which Sophia noticed clearly. She patted his shoulder. He slowly turned his head to glance at her hand. He smiled at her when she spoke to him again.

"No worries. Let me help you. Follow me."

Troy noticed that Sophia was a cheerful girl who only spread positivity around her. She was quite bubbly, which she hid from others. If someone got close to her, only they could notice that.

Sophia helped Troy buy a beautiful bracelet for his mother.

"Mam, this bracelet will suit you a lot," the saleswoman said to Sophia.

Sophia parted her lips when she heard her. She shook her head. "No, that's not for me."

Troy held her hand and asked, "You helped me a lot. Can I give you a present too?"

Sophia chuckled at him. "You just learned to give other presents; that's why you want to give me one. But I can't take anything from you. It's your mother's birthday, not mine."

"Aww, how cute you two are!" the saleswoman again spoke up.

Sophia frowned at her. Was she flattering them so that they would purchase more from her store?

She ignored that woman's words as her eyes fell on a necklace.

"So beautiful!" she muttered.

Troy glanced at it. "How much is it?" he asked the salesperson.

"Half million, sir."

Sophia's eyes widened when she heard the price. She immediately looked away from the necklace.

'How can a simple necklace have such a big price? That is not even heavy,' she thought.

Though Troy wanted to ask Sophia if she wanted it, the necklace was too pricey. He was a new worker who had not had that much money in his savings yet.

Still, just as a sweet gesture, he asked, "Do you like that?"

Sophia raised her brows and whispered to him, "Are you crazy? How can I like it? Didn't you hear the price? It will be a loss for me."

Troy laughed at her words. He found her very cute. She was not adamant about getting the jewelry. Instead, she changed her choice because it was beyond her ability. She was not greedy at all. If someone were in her place, she would have said yes to him.

Sophia picked up a small earring for her mother. She did not resist getting something for her mother. She had not given her anything as a present after getting paid. She knew if she asked her, she would refuse to buy anything. So she used her salary and bought a pair of beautiful earrings for her.

After leaving the jewelry store, Sophia purchased a dress for Troy's mother, as it was the main reason to stop the car close to this mall.

Later, they bought some props to decorate Troy's house and a small cake for the celebration.

Troy asked her to have dinner in the food court since their mother would come to Troy's house after having their dinner.

They left the shopping mall after dinner and got in the car to head to Troy's house.

It took them an hour to reach there. When Sophia entered the house, she looked around it.

"Nice home."

"Thank you, Sophia."

She did not waste her time and placed the presents and the cake on the dining table, which was close to the living room.

Then, she began to decorate the living room with the props they had bought from the mall. Troy helped her while glancing at her.

He felt that he had never met a girl like Sophia before. He realized that his mother was right. She once told him that he would never get a better girl than Sophia. His mother really liked her a lot and wanted her as her daughter-in-law.

"How is it?"

"Huh?"

"Troy, where are you lost? I'm asking about the decoration," Sophia asked him.

He nodded his head while looking around the living room.

He realized that he was so lost in her that he could not notice anything. He chuckled lightly and replied,

"Wonderful! Thank you so much, Sophia."

At that time, someone entered the house, which made them turn to the door.

When Sophia noticed it was Aunt Sabrina, she pushed Troy to greet her.

"Happy birthday, Mom," Troy said with a cheerful voice.

Sabrina was shocked when she saw the decorations in her house. A beautiful grin appeared on her face as she hugged her son.

"Thank you, my son."

Her eyes drew on Sophia, and the grin turned larger than before.

Sophia hugged her and wished her a happy birthday. She gave her the birthday present, and Troy did the same.

Sophia thought her mother would also come with Sabrina but assumed that she might have wanted to give the mother and son some private time to celebrate.

In spite of Sophia's desire to leave, Sabrina did not allow her to do so and instead requested that she wait until she had finished cutting the cake.

Sabrina asked Sophia's mother if she could go home late, to which she agreed without any reluctance.

When it was time to cut the cake, Sophia got a call.

She immediately received the call without noticing the number.

"Hello?" she asked while smiling at Sabrina, who was holding the knife.

But when she heard the person on the other end of the phone, her smile froze.

“Come outside right now. I don't want you to remain in that house for a single second.”