

Chapter 71

Sophia started to walk ahead. She was crying. She was unable to believe the fact that Bryan thought about her like that. It was clear that she had developed feelings for him, and she made every effort to improve her performance as a secretary for him.

Last time, he accused her of revealing his project to another pack, and then he fired her to demonstrate her as a traitor in front of his whole company. But what did he do today? He made the accusation that she was a girl without any morals who could have slept with anyone over the course of something.

"Sophia."

She heard Bryan's voice behind her. She turned her head and saw his car moving towards her and stopping beside her.

Bryan rolled down the car's window and said,

"Get in the car."

She shook her head. "I-I don't want to go with you." She turned her head and began to walk again.

Bryna clenched his jaw. How could he say those things to her? She was only helping that man to celebrate his mother's birthday.

He came to the realization that both of them had told him that they were family friends. Troy's mother was her mother's close friend. How could it not come to his mind?

Since the beginning of the day, he had been angry with her since he had witnessed her and Troy arrive at the office together. He was able to watch that from the window of his office room that he had. This was the reason for his anger.

Nevertheless, his fury subsided when she explained to him that he was just offering her a ride at that moment.

However, when she ignored him and left with Troy, he could not take it anymore.

He assumed many things and sent his men to follow Sophia, which she could not notice. When his men told him that Sophia did not leave Troy's house even though it was so late, he was fuming in anger.

He did not wait for anything and went to Troy's house directly. He called her and told her to come outside. When she did not come, he texted her in anger.

"Sophia, don't be stubborn. Get in the car," he said when he heard her words.

She completely ignored him and walked past his car.

At this hour, Sophia knew she would not get a cab to go back home. But she would never take any help from Bryan. He hurt her. She was upset with him.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of the door closing. She did not stop her steps as she kept walking.

She felt a hand grab her wrist and make her turn around.

Bryan was looking at her. She averted her gaze from him and pouted her lips in anger.

"Where are you going?" he asked her.

"Anywhere but not with you," she mumbled with an enraged tone.

"Come with me. I'll drive you to your home."

"No need," she said, yanking her hand out of his grip.

When she began to walk again, he spoke out behind her,

"If you won't come with me, I will make you do that."

"Do whatever you want," Sophia replied, moving her steps forward.

However, the next moment, her body lifted into the air. She gasped when Bryan held her in his arms.

She immediately wrapped her arms around his neck in fear of falling down. She gazed at him. He did not look at her and turned around to head back to his car.

Sophia was too shocked to say anything to him. So when he opened the door to make her sit in the passenger seat, she said,

"I don't want your ride."

Bryan shut the door and went to sit in the driver's seat. He turned his head toward her and noticed that she was crying.

"Don't cry."

She turned her head to the window so that he could not see her face and wiped her tears.

Bryan inhaled deeply and mumbled, "Look, I thought—"

"You thought that I had slept with him in exchange for a pair of earrings. Yeah, I know." Sophia cut him in while staring at the road through the window.

Bryan was silent. She did not care if he got mad at her for interrupting him.

Unexpectedly, she felt him getting closer to her. She turned her head and immediately leaned her head back against the seat when she found his face close to her.

He moved his hand while looking into her eyes. Her heart started to race at the closeness. She shut her eyes as soon as she realized that he was leaning closer to her.

A light noise startled her, and when she opened her eyes, she saw that he was fastening her seat belt.

She blushed when she realized what she was thinking before closing her eyes. How stupid she was! How could Bryan do something like that to her?

Suddenly, Bryan lifted his hand, which took her by surprise. He brushed his thumb on her cheek to wipe her tears.

Sophia's heart skipped a beat. She looked at him.

"I'm sorry. Don't cry," he muttered under his breath, which touched her face.

Sophia was shocked by his words. She was also shocked like that when he apologized to her in the washroom of the restaurant after healing her.

Except for her, she had never witnessed him saying sorry to anyone else. When she thought about it, Sara's remarks returned to her mind, 'I think he can say sorry to only his woman.'

She averted her gaze from him. A sorry could not mend everything. His words and behavior were hurtful for her a while ago, which she could not remove from her mind in a few seconds.

His touch on her cheeks caused her to feel blissful. However, she did not show it through her face.

"I shouldn't have said those things to you. I was just mad."

She glanced at him and said,

"You don't have to explain anything, Alpha. I know what you think of me. A girl who cheated your brother, a girl who can betray your company anytime, a girl who can sle—"

Bryan pressed his lips into hers, stopping her from speaking further.