

Chapter 95

"What did you say?" Bryan asked with a cold voice.

Sophia slowly lifted her gaze to look at Bryan.

It turned out that he was correct when he thought that she would not be going to the office today. She had no intention of entering this company today and had no plans to do so.

Nevertheless, she was unable to fall asleep anywhere, not even after she returned home from the forest. Her mind kept replaying the words he had said to her last night. As a result, she made the decision to come here with a letter of resignation.

If her boss was more interested in her body than in her work, she would not be able to work there.

"I said I wanted to quit this job. I would appreciate it if you could look it over carefully and sign it so that I do not have to come back here."

In the midst of her statement, she moved the envelope across the desk in the direction of him.

Bryan did not take his gaze off the envelope until she took her hand away from it.

"What made you think that I would sign it?" he asked her.

"Alpha, you need an assistant, not a girl who can make you..." she paused as she was too ashamed to say those words from her mouth.

He looked at her with a frown. "Are you crazy?"

He was able to make out her pale face. A pair of black circles highlighted the area under her eyes. It was clear that she had not been sleeping throughout the entire night. Her eyes were swollen, too.

He did not leave her last night in that state. Suddenly, it reminded him of Troy's message.

He reached out his hand and opened the drawer of the desk that was close to his legs. He took out her purse and her phone, then placed them on the desk.

When Sophia noticed them, she was surprised. "I left them—"

"In the restaurant. I took it but forgot to return it to you," Bryan replied while examining her face once again.

She nodded her head and walked to the side, where Bryan was sitting. During the moment that she was going to grab her belongings, Bryan pulled them a bit further away with his finger.

She cast a quick glance in his direction and asked,

"I wanted my things back."

"You will. That's why I kept it to myself. But first, tell me, Where were you last night?"

Sophia was stunned when she heard him. "What do you mean?"

"I dropped you off at your house. Why didn't you go to your house? Where did you go after I left you there?"

His voice was demanding, and she did not feel good about it.

She took a deep breath and replied calmly,

"I don't think it matters to you, Alpha. Please return my things and sign the letter as soon as possible."

He glared at her, which she avoided very clearly. She felt that he had no right over her. Why did he even ask about her whereabouts when he did not have any feelings for her?

"Where were you? I won't ask you again."

She turned around and walked back to the spot where she had been standing earlier.

"I am not bound to reply to you, Alpha. It would be nice if you wouldn't disturb your ex-secretary's personal life. It's totally my matter where I was. I hope I make it clear to you."

She sounded confident, which Bryan did not like. The way she kept calling him 'Alpha' with a tone of distance, he did not appreciate it at all.

After taking a glance at the envelope, he got it in his hand. "You want me to sign it?"

She gave him a slight nod. She was aware of the power of this mighty man. He was the pack's head Alpha. She could not stay at peace if she offended him in any way. So she came here with another option. She tried to keep her tears inside her and requested that he let her go.

"Alpha, I'm sorry if I offended you anyhow. But let me go. I have my studies, and I can't work beside them. It will be too much for me. I hope you will understand my situation and sign the resignation letter. I am okay with giving compensation if there is any."

Bryan was silent. His eyes darkened when he was listening to her.

The atmosphere of the room turned cold.

Sophia somehow felt frightened by his silence and dark gaze.

He slowly moved his fingers in the middle of the envelope and tore it.

Her eyes widened. "What are you doing?"

He did not listen to her, tore it in many pieces, and got to his feet.

After throwing the pieces in the dustbin, he approached her.

Noticing that he was getting closer to her, she began to take steps back until her back pressed against the wall.

She averted her gaze from him when he stopped close to him.

"Just because I'm trying to handle you with calm and peace, you keep daring to do all these things."

His words made her look at him. "What did I do? I don't want to be here with yo—"

He interrupted her by grabbing her chin. His touch caused her to gulp. She reminded herself that she could not be weak in front of him.

He tilted her head and observed her face carefully. "You didn't seem to get any sleep last night. I didn't sleep either. Troy sent you a message and asked you about last night. Where were you last night?"

"I-I will reply to him myself. You don't have to worry about me."

"I'm not concerned for you but for my secretary, who needs to work beside me day and night."

She frowned at him and pushed his hands away. "Why can't you understand? I don't want to work here."

"Why?"

"It's because of you. I can't face you all day knowing what your intention is about me."

He lifted his hand, but she shoved it again, but this time a bit harshly.

He tightened his fists while looking at it.

She moved away from him and began to stroll to the desk. After gathering her belongings, she made her way to the door of the office room.

“If you don't want to sign, it's your choice. I'm leaving anyway.”

"Have you forgotten that you signed the papers where it's clearly written that you can't leave this company until I want to?" His voice, which was filled with rage, reached her ears from behind.

She slowly turned to him as she remembered it. "You did that intentionally, didn't you?"

He smirked at her as he shook his head. "You wish to leave whenever you want after entering a deadly beast's den? This is not going to happen, baby girl."

His remarks and smirk shocked her. She immediately opened the door to leave. She did not care about any papers.

Just as she took a step out of his office, she heard him speak up once again.

"In two days, you'll come back to me and ask for your job back. Mark my words."