

Chapter 18

At the moment that Bryan heard her, he turned his head to look at her face. He realized how close their faces were.

Her eyes were closed. Her long eyelashes were beautiful.

This was the first time that Bryan had ever looked at her in such detail. He did not have any interest either. However, his gaze continued to focus on the features of her face.

She was a beautiful girl. Her soft features made her look innocent.

However, Bryan did not fall for her innocent look. He believed she was a pretentious woman.

"Did you just call me arrogant?" he asked while gritting his teeth. It came out as a whisper.

Sophia opened her eyes, and they met with his eyes. She could not reply to him.

She thought she was dreaming, and everything she was saying was just a dream.

Suddenly, she saw Bryan instead of Bruce in her vision.

"Why do you hate me? It's not my fault that I am your mate."

Bryan raised an eyebrow and shoved her away from himself.

"I should have known this! You were acting all the time," he said in anger.

When he saw that Sophia recognized him, he assumed that Sophia knew it was him from the beginning. She was just acting like a drunk girl.

It was the shove that brought Sophia to a momentary state of consciousness.

Despite the fact that she wanted to inquire about her whereabouts, the motion of the car made her feel nauseous.

"Stop the car!" she said to the driver.

Bryan narrowed his eyes on her. The driver did not stop the car since it was not Bryan's order.

Sophia yelled at the driver,

"I SAID STOP THE CAR."

Almost instantly, the driver pulled the car to a stop on the side of the road and turned his head toward her.

Upon opening the car door, Sophia knelt down and threw up. She was feeling dizzy. As she threw up, tears appeared to be streaming down her face. All the liquor came out of her mouth, and she started to feel conscious.

The driver got out of the car. He brought a bottle of water and a box of tissues with him when he went to see Sophia.

"Thank you."

Sophia thanked him and then used the tissue to wipe her mouth.

She took a drink of water while holding the bottle. She leaned against her seat after closing her eyes.

After closing the door, the driver entered the car. He turned to Bryan, who was staring at Sophia with an indifferent expression on his face.

"Alpha"

"To my gamma's house," he replied.

Sophia's eyes flung open when she heard Bryan's voice. She moved her head to the side and felt her heart skip a beat.

Bryan was looking at her intently.

Although her voice was scratchy, she attempted to apologize to him by saying,

"A-Alpha, I-I am sorry."

When she saw he was not replying to her, she lowered her head.

She started to search for her bag.

It dawned on her that her bag was sitting on the lockbox that was located behind the bar counter. It was before they went to the dance floor that Sara and she put it there.

"My phone!"

The driver started the car. She shook her head.

"No, no. I can't go to my house tonight."

Hearing her, Bryan scoffed.

"In that case, where would you go? In someone else's house?"

He was sarcastic, but she was so naive that she failed to comprehend his sarcasm. She nodded her head.

"Yeah."

Bryan glared at her. "I have never seen a shameless girl like you before."

The cold tone and rude remarks that he used caused Sophia to flinch. She was still under the effects of alcohol. However, she was now starting to understand everything.

"I want to go to Sara's house. Would it be possible for you to drop me off there?" She asked with a lower tone.

Bryan was taken aback. Was she talking about her friend's house? He thought she was talking about going to another man's house.

"Tell the driver her address," he said, turning his head to the window.

Sophia told the driver Sara's house's address. Following a nod of the head, the driver turned the vehicle in the direction of the new destination.

Sophia stayed quiet. She was afraid to glance at Bryan.

She had no idea what she had said or done to him. By looking at his angry face, she was able to deduce that she had once again offended him.

She did not know when her eyes closed. She fell asleep in the car.

The entire time they were in the car, Bryan did not look at her. Suddenly, his eyes fell on the young boy and girl, who appeared to be worried.

"Stop there," he ordered his driver.

As the car got closer to Sara's residence, the driver pulled it over.

Sara and Nolan were worried for Sophia. They looked for her throughout the club when they could not find her in the bar area. After grabbing her bag, they went back to Sara's house to check on her. Over and over again, they searched the roadways for her. After they had finally arrived at Sara's residence, they waited outside in the hope that Sophia would return with a cab.

But they were surprised to see a luxurious car parked in front of them instead of a cab.

From outside the window, they could see who was inside the car.

The moment that Sara and Nolan recognized Bryan, they bowed their heads in respect.

"Alpha."

After turning to face them, Bryan gave them a nod of his head. As soon as Nolan took a quick look inside the car, his lips parted.

Sara followed his gaze and exclaimed,

"Sophia!"

She ran to the other door and opened it.

With a stroke on the shoulder, she asked, "Sophia?"

"Is she okay?" she asked Bryan.

Bryan looked at her and replied,

"Get her out of my car as fast as you can."

Sara gulped in fear. At that moment, Nolan, who was now Sara's mate, stared at Sophia.

He had feelings for her. But it was fate's plan that Sara became his mate.

He was not the kind of person who could resist his mate. So he decided to accept his mate and put an end to his feelings for Sophia.

"Nolan, help me." Sara said to him.

He nodded and carried Sophia in his arms. Sara bowed to Bryan again and said,

"Thanks, Alpha."

Although Nolan gave a small bow to Bryan, Nolan's attention was focused on Sophia.

A glint of anger shuffled in Bryan's eyes when he observed how Nolan was looking at Sophia.

He did not know that Nolan was Sara's mate. But being a guy, he had the ability to read the gazes of other men. It was clear to him that Nolan liked Sophia.

Bryan's eyes were on Sophia until Nolan entered the house.

When the driver noticed that Bryan was not speaking, he asked, "Alpha, where to go?"

After lighting a cigarette and taking a few puffs, Bryan replied,

"Pack house."