

Chapter 23

I looked at him with wide eyes. I could not believe my ears.

Why did he say that? Did he mean that I ever took money from his brother?

I felt really hurt thinking that he thought about me like this.

"I think you have a misunderstanding about me," I said while gazing at him.

While he was sitting there like a king, he narrowed his eyes on me.

"I never made any mistakes while understanding people."

My gaze was filled with hostility. My wolf was compelled to whimper inside due to his icy gaze.

He grabbed another folder that was placed in front of him.

"Sophia Berge," he let out in a sharp tone.

I understood that he was holding my CV. Professor Wilson told me yesterday that the manager wanted my CV, so he might have sent it to him.

"You topped the score. How?" he asked in disbelief.

"By studying hard, of course," I replied in a mocking tone, but I immediately shut my mouth when he lifted his gaze at me.

"The first year is easy," he muttered.

After staring at the folder for a while, I finally turned my attention to the file that I was keeping a firm grip on. Today, I came here with preparations for the interview. I almost forgot that Professor Wilson had sent my CV already. In addition, I printed out a few certificates of my schooling in the hopes that they would increase my chances of being hired for a position that was suitable for me.

How could he say that year was easy?

In all my years, I had never been discouraged in such a manner!

Frustration began to form inside of me. He turned all of my hard work into a joke. I bit my lip to control myself.

Considering that he was the head Alpha, I was not the one to express my rage toward him.

"I worked really hard to gain those marks," I said to him in a mumbling way.

He looked at me for a long time before asking a question that was completely out of place.

"Didn't I tell you to stay away from my brother? Why did you again try to win him over?"

I was taken aback by his inquiry. The darkness that appeared in his eyes was a clear indication that he did not want me to be in any way connected with his brother.

"That day at the event, it was not my project. I tried to tell you that day, too. But you didn't listen to me."

"So are you saying that someone else has your pictures with Bruce, and they made an effort to help you get you two back together?"

I could understand that no one would believe me. The actions that Luisa took to smear my reputation were truly heinous.

"I don't want to discuss it again. All I can tell you is that you can ask your brother if I have anything to do with him now. I clearly told him to keep his distance from me."

He was quiet for some time. I assumed that he would ask me any questions about the night at the club. I wanted to thank him for dropping me off at Sara's house safely. I felt the need to apologize for the ridiculous things that I had said to him.

Suddenly, he tossed the folder in front of me, which caused me to flinch.

"I don't think you have any capability to work for the best company in this pack."

The man in front of me broke my heart totally. The words he spoke made me feel numb inside. The amount of hatred he had for me was so immense that he ignored my skills like they were dust.

How could he say that I did not have any capability?

In fact, the project he chose as the best project at my university was my project.

However, he would never trust me. Just like when I told him that his brother had been cheating on me, he did not believe me.

I looked away from him and got to my feet.

"It was not me who came for an interview myself. Your manager told Professor Wilson to call me here."

I should have understood his intention before coming here. This man did not call me into his company to give me any jobs. He just wanted to humiliate me for all that had happened on that particular day at the event.

He was quiet, so I did not try to start another conversation either.

I had already felt humiliated enough. The longer I continued to be close to this man, the greater the risk to my life would be.

So I turned around and headed to the door.

Only the feeling of sorrow was going to be something that I would take away from this place.

I reached for the doorknob in an attempt to open the door, but my hand trembled a little as soon as I heard his voice.

"Did I permit you to leave my office?"

I slowly turned my head in his direction.

I found myself captivated by the intense gaze of his dark eyes. They seemed to hold a depth of mystery and intrigue, drawing me in like a moth to a flame.

As our eyes met, a silent connection formed, transcending the boundaries of words. At that moment, I felt a flutter in my heart.

I turned to the door immediately as I tried to ignore the feelings.

My eyes widened, and I reminded myself,

'No, no. I can't feel like this.'

Even though I had no intention of doing so, my wolf could not help but feel a growing desire for him.

I came to the conclusion that it would be better for me to leave at this very moment.

As I opened the door, something occurred to me, like a flashback in my mind.

Without looking at him, I said,

"Thanks for that night, Alpha."