

Chapter 33

I slowly turned my head toward Bryan with a pair of shocked eyes.

Instead of appreciating me for the coffee, he threw it to the floor to humiliate me.

Why?

"I see. You can't be professional. It's my office, not your university, where you are passing a cup of coffee to cheer up other students."

"I-I am s-sorry," I whispered as tears started scrambling in my eyes. I tried hard not to let a drop of tears fall from my eyes.

"Go and make another cup. This time, I want you to make the exact coffee Lily makes."

"Y-Yes, Alpha."

While wiping the corners of my eyes, I left his office. I was unable to take his rude behavior. Why was he doing this to me? I was trying hard at my job, wasn't I? Did he want to fire me? Was that why he was behaving like that?

I called Lily again and asked where I had gone wrong.

"Why did you add more sugar?" she asked with a disappointed tone.

"But it looked bitter, Miss Lily. So I thoug-"

She cut me off in the middle of my sentence and said,

"He likes bitter coffee. Sometimes, he likes double espresso. It helps him to refresh his mind."

I made a disgusted face by thinking about how I would feel if I tasted such bitter coffee. I ignored my thoughts and concentrated on her words.

"He told me to make the exact coffee that you always make."

"Impossible," Lily murmured.

"Sorry?"

"I mean, it is impossible for you to make coffee like me. It's about people's hands, you know. Nevertheless, you can try to make the coffee again. This time, don't make any mistakes. I don't want you to lose your job."

After talking with her, I started to make coffee again. I found Lily's statements a little weird. She was puffed up that she could make the perfect coffee for Alpha Bryan.

After making another cup of coffee, I started to walk to Bryan's office. I saw a few women talking about me.

"She is lucky to make coffee for Alpha. But I think she is doing it on purpose."

I frowned at the woman's words.

"You are right. Since Miss Lily is not here today, she wants to go to Alpha's cabin again and again to see him."

There was no way I would ignore their nonsense. I walked in their direction, which stunned them. It was not like they were whispering so that no one could hear. They were talking so loudly to make me hear that.

"Excuse me?" I said to them.

"Yes?"

"What were you both talking about?"

"Nothing. We were just discussing some people's inner thoughts."

I nodded my head at them. "I am going to Alpha's office. Mind me if I share my thoughts with him about some people, too?"

They were taken aback by my question.

"We are just talking," another woman said, chuckling awkwardly.

"I hope you all will focus on your work rather than discussing others."

They gave me an angry look, which I did not give a damn about. I turned my heels in the direction of the CEO's office.

When I was about to open the door of Bryan's office, I saw a cleaner exiting the room. I understood that Bryan had called him to clean the spilled coffee off the floor.

I gulped while entering Bryan's office. As I walked to his desk, I prayed in my mind. I did not want to make him angry again.

I put the cup on the desk, and my hand shook a little in fear of getting scolded again.

When he took a sip from the coffee cup, I started to get nervous. He put the cup back on the desk and looked at me.

I was trying to observe his look to see if he liked the coffee or if he would send me to make coffee again with some new excuse.

The room turned colder as I could not analyze his gaze.

"No matter how much you try, you can't make it," he said.

I tightened my fists. It had been more than half an hour since this man made me round the whole floor, and now he was saying I could not make it?

If that were the case, then why did he even order me to make it for him in the first place?

"I-If you knew it, why didn't you ask anyone else?" I asked him after taking a deep breath.

He leaned back against his chair, his gaze never leaving mine. I felt that the pair of mysterious eyes were always examining me—my every expression, my ability to think, and everything. It was like he could see my soul.

"Because here no one is my servant but my employees who have specific jobs. This is my secretary's duty. Since she isn't here, it's your responsibility now."

I lowered my head and quietly listened to him. I did not want him to get mad at me.

"Go back to your work."

I exhaled after hearing him. I was about to hold the cup to take it away from the desk, but his voice stopped me.

"Leave it here."

I was stunned to hear that. Didn't he say I could never make it? Then why did he want to keep it here?

Anyway, I left his office and headed back to my cabin.

In a way, I bumped into someone. I raised my head to look at the person. I was surprised to see the young man.

He smiled at me and said,

"Hey, Sophia."

"Troy! Hi."

He was my mom's friend, Sabrina's son. He joined the company last year after his graduation.

"How are you?" he asked.

"I'm good. What about you?"

"Just fine."

I nodded at him and wanted to take my leave since I had to go back to my cabin. Alpha Bryan might be looking at my office through his window to see if I went back to work or not.

"See you later," I told him, then walked past him.

Just before I could enter my office room, Troy spoke out.

"My mom said your mother invited us to your home tonight. If you don't mind, let's go together."