

Chapter 12

I could not move my gaze from Bryan. I was unable to believe what I was experiencing at that very moment. The scent of him captivated my heart and twisted it in a cruel manner. It was like I was being pulled toward him without even being aware of it, or it was like I was addicted to him. I was under his control.

He looked more handsome in this close-up. I could see his face clearly. He had a sharp jaw that might cut anyone's skin if they were to caress it. His thick brows, when they were brought together in a frown, gave him an intimidating appearance. Any woman would go crazy for his sharp nose and perfectly formed lips. The way in which he brushed his hair, exposing his fair forehead, gave the impression that he was a Greek god who had stepped out of myth and landed in the present world.

I was almost lost in his majestic appearance.

Why? Why did I have to feel this for a stranger? I knew he was my mate. But nothing could happen between us. I could not even imagine something like that, and neither did he.

"Alpha," he muttered in a low tone to remind me of his position.

His voice was so icy that it had the ability to cause me to freeze to death.

I could detect the smell of cigarettes emanating from his mouth when he spoke out.

For a moment, I thought he was a chain smoker. Because six months ago, when I last met him, he was smoking while talking to me.

Thinking about that day, I remembered his every word. It brought my senses back to me.

I took a step back from him.

I averted my gaze and apologized.

"I-I'm sorry, A-Alpha."

I cursed myself for stammering in front of him. He thought of me as a weak omega. So it would only make him give closure that he was right.

I glanced around and was stunned. People around us stopped what they were doing and stared at us.

I felt embarrassed. Suddenly, I realized that Bryan had seen the fake project that I had never created.

'I should tell him the truth.' I thought and cleared my throat.

"Alpha, the thing you saw in the hall..." I paused and looked at him.

"I didn't create that project. It wa—"

He moved his gaze away from me and walked past me as if my words had no value to him. Or was he thinking I overstepped his demands?

A feeling of dread began to develop within me.

'What if he fires my brother again?'

This caused me to turn my head in his direction. He was walking in the direction of a luxurious black car. His driver came out of the car and opened the back door for him.

He was greeted with a bow from the two men who accompanied him. After giving them a nod, he climbed into the vehicle.

I rushed to the car and knocked on the window.

"Alpha, listen to me."

The window rolled down, and his face came into my view. He was not looking at me. He was looking at the front of the car, focusing on the road.

Meanwhile, the driver looked scared by his enraged face.

I gulped and gripped the window glass. I lowered my head to the window. I tried to explain it to him.

"It was Luisa's plan to humiliate me in front of others. The project she presented was mine."

I waited for him to say something. But he was silent. The atmosphere in the car turned chilly.

I began to feel frightened. His silence was more dangerous than his harsh words.

"Please, believe me. Don't do anything to my brother. His profession has nothing to do with me."

I stared at the man's side profile. Why was he so cold? What did I do wrong to him? Was I not able to act on what he wanted? Why could he not believe me for once?

"Driver, start the car."

His icy voice reached my ear. The driver gave me a sideways glance, which was an understated hint that I should move back so that I would not get hurt.

My grip on the window loosened. I backed away from the car while looking at Bryan.

He did not give me a glance. He disregarded me as if I were dust.

His behavior hurt me. How could someone hurt me so much who I didn't even know personally?

I saw his car driving out of the university area.

"Sophia?"

Upon turning around, I noticed that Nolan and Sara were approaching me.

"We saw what you were doing. What are you hiding?" Sara asked.

We were friends for more than five months. They never cheated on me or tried to embarrass me like Luisa. So I felt that they deserved to know the truth.

However, it was not the right time. Maybe when I got a solution, I could tell them the bitter truth of my fate.

"I will tell you another day. I just want to leave right now." I said to them with a broken look.

They empathized with me. They nodded at me.

I made my way to the bus stop on foot in order to catch a bus and go back to my house as quickly as I could.

In the whole way, I was only thinking about the direction that my life was taking.

I thought I had started a new and fresh life. How wrong I was! Fate did not take much time to ruin my life again.

When I returned home, I cried in my room alone. I could not say anything to my mother because I was worried about her health. She had heart problems. As the doctors said, I could not give her any tension.

My pain turned into anger.

I was mad at my fate.

It was all my fate's fault.

How could it play like this with me?

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The next day,

When I went to university, I noticed that everyone was talking about me.

Some pictures of me and Bryan went viral on the social media of our university group.

They said that I tried to persuade Bryan to be my future brother-in-law and convince him to give me the chance to get an internship at his company. They did not stop there. They went so far as to discuss how I expressed my love for his brother in the hopes that he would tell Bruce to get in touch with me again.

I did not care to explain anything to others. No one liked me anyway.

I was taking out my books from my locker when I heard Luisa's loud voice. She sounded infuriated yet taunting.

"What happened to our fake Cinderella? Big Brother-in-law completely ignored you yesterday, didn't he?"