

Chapter 13

I turned around and looked at Luisa. Her blond hair was styled straight from the top and curled at the bottom. She looked different today. It appeared as though she had applied extra makeup to express her joy at having won the competition.

"Fake Cinderella? Who are you calling that? Yourself? Because I am not a mirror," I replied boldly.

In no way was I a weak and helpless girl who was unable to stand up for herself. It was just my mother who brought me up like that. She always told me to behave calmly and decently. I never argued with others. If someone hurt me, I took a step back from them.

Luisa looked more agitated at my reply. After scoffing at me, she gazed around us.

"Good morning, everyone. Come here. Let me give you a new topic for gossip."

As soon as people heard her, they came to our side. Since I was standing there, it drew their attention more. I was already in their discussion.

"Yesterday, this chick tried to disrespect our Alpha. When he did not respond to her, she went after him in an attempt to provoke him to become angry with us. Imagine for a moment that he became enraged and did something to our university. Who will step up to pay for the damage?" Luisa's voice was loud and clear.

Everyone nodded their heads and began to whisper. I looked at Luisa with a set of annoyed eyes and glared at her.

The fact that she was a part of the people who destroyed my life made me even more miserable than I already was. Now, what was it that she desired more than anything else?

Luisa walked to me while swaying her waist, which could capture any man's gaze. She was in red high heels, which gave her a tall appearance. She looked taller than me with it.

"I was wondering what you talked about with him. Complaining about me? It's your luck that he didn't take action. If that were not the case, who would believe you?" she said in a lower tone so that only I could hear her.

What I realized was that she was unaware of the fact that Bryan was my mate. Bruce did not disclose any information to her.

It was good for me. If she had known about it, she would have told every single person at our university.

"Done?" I asked with a bored tone.

I was completely uninterested in engaging in conversation with her. I just wanted to collect proof to tell others the truth about her.

"You bitch, who gives you the courage to show an attitude like this? You will never get Bruce. Always remember that," she spoke out and grabbed my neck.

I was shocked by her words. Right then, I lost my temper.

I pulled her hair back in anger.

"How dare you call me that?" I screamed at her in anger.

The situation turned messed up. We started to fight. I did not have any intention to get into a physical fight. But she started it first.

How long would I take humiliation for no reason? She was the main reason for my despair.

Luisa's friend came forward to help her and tried to remove my hand from her hair. I got mad and pulled it hard, which made Luisa groan in pain. However, she was not doing anything better. Her grip also tightened around my neck, which would leave a mark later, for sure.

"Hey, hey! Leave her neck." Nolan's voice could be heard coming from a short distance away.

After that, he quickly grabbed Luisa's hand and yanked her away from my neck.

But I didn't leave Luisa's hair.

"You called me a bitch? Should I tell others what you did?"

Luisa's eyes widened at seeing my confidence.

I had changed myself in the past few months. I made a commitment to myself that I would never again allow other people to break me.

I looked at everyone who had made a gathering around us.

"Hello, everyone. This is your gold digger, Sophia. Isn't that what you all call me?"

Everyone looked stunned by my words. They turned silent. I laughed madly and spoke again.

"This girl is not a saint. If you all remember, she used to be my best friend. Then how did our friendship break? She cheated on me with your charming Bruce. From then on, I broke up with both of them. Just like before, she betrayed me yesterday. It was my project, and she stole it."

Everyone was shocked after hearing that. As soon as Luisa noticed that other people's eyes were evaluating her, she turned anxious.

Nolan tugged at me a little, and I left Luisa's hair. I felt satisfied by others' reactions.

I smirked at Luisa and said,

"See how it feels when someone humiliates you. Keep happy with your fake achievement. Don't come after me again. I will destroy you." I warned her while glaring at her.

At that time, one of her friends raised a question about me.

"Do you know what you are saying? You are making allegations against Professor Wilson. He had all the projects submitted to him. Are you saying that he helped Luisa? You are clearly lying."

I was about to go to her when Nolan grabbed my waist to stop me.

"Don't do anything. It will only create chaos," he whispered to me, trying to make me understand.

I halted myself and gave him a slight nod. Taking a look at Nolan, I expressed my gratitude to him for coming to help me.

At that moment, a hand snatched Nolan's hand from my waist.

It was Bruce. He looked angry at Nolan.

He growled at Nolan and grabbed his collar.

"How dare you touch her?"

My eyes widened. "Leave him."

Bruce ignored me and glared at Nolan.

"I was just helping her," Nolan replied to Bruce.

Bruce shook his head. "Don't dare you touch what's mine. You are her friend, and you should know your limits."

His remarks caused everyone to shake. It was obvious to everyone what Bruce was striving to convey. They guessed that Bruce still had feelings for me.

"BRUCE, LEAVE HIM," I yelled at him while pulling his hand away from Nolan's collar.

As he moved away from Nolan, he turned his head to look at me. I did not let anything turn against me. It was the right time to expose Luisa in front of others.

I caught a glimpse of Luisa, who was looking at Bruce with hope in her eyes.

I withdrew my gaze from her and refocused on Bruce.

"Tell your lover to stay away from me."

Bruce shook his head. "She is not my lover."

"Why? Didn't I catch you cheating with her?"

This caused everyone to let out a gasp when they saw me asking Bruce this question.

In response to my question, Bruce looked at Luisa and said to me,

"I have never liked her. It was always you who was in my mind."

His gaze went back to me, pleading with me to give me another chance.

I remembered what he told me yesterday. It reminded me of his brother's words, too.

They both wanted me to stay away from each other.

Because of these Morrison brothers, I found myself in a trap.

They were the kings of their lives, and I became a side character who could act in any manner they chose.

So, I decided to move on from them.

However, I would have to push Bruce away from me. I did not want him to affect my life. Therefore, I said what came to my mind at that time.

"I don't care. You are not my mate. So keep your distance from me."